**Kitchen**

Instead of taking the train back up, Prim’s parents graciously give me a ride home. However, because of the strange nature of our relationship, the pair of us spend the entire trip embarrassedly silent, more or less dodging all of their questions. Iris, of course, makes things worse my having a perpetual smirk on her face the entire way.

Needless to say, a feeling of relief floods through my body when I bid them goodbye for now.

Exhausted, I head inside, thinking that I’ll be able to take a nap before resuming my studies…

…but unfortunately my mom is waiting to inform me of my actual plans.

Mom (neutral neutral): Oh, you’re back.

Mom (neutral worried\_slightly): Your school called to ask why you didn’t show up for remedial lessons today.

Pro: …

Mom (neutral curious):

Pro: Remedial lessons? I didn’t hear anything about that.

Mom: I see.

Mom (neutral confused): …

Mom (neutral thinking): Did I forget to tell you?

Pro: I think so.

Mom (neutral worried\_slightly): Oh…

Mom (neutral sincere): I’m really sorry. When you left this morning, I assumed you’d be going to school.

Pro: Oh, no problem.

Mom (neutral curious): Where did you go, then?

Pro: Oh, I, uh…

Pro: I went to see Prim’s performance.

Mom (neutral confused): Her performance…?

Pro: Yeah. She plays piano.

Mom (neutral disappointed):

My mom stares at me with a mixture of curiosity and disappointment.

Mom: You never told me.

Pro: Huh? I didn’t?

Mom (neutral sigh): You didn’t. I had no idea.

Mom (neutral neutral):

Pro: Sorry…

Mom (neutral smiling): It’s alright, it’s alright.

Mom: Will she have any other ones?

Pro: Maybe. Not anytime soon, though.

Mom (neutral thinking): I see. Maybe I’ll go watch next time too.

Pro: …

Mom (neutral curious):

Pro: Huh? Why?

Mom: Why not?

I blink twice, trying to think up of a valid excuse to reject her proposition.

Mom (neutral smiling): I’m joking. Kind of.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): We’ll see how close you two are by then.

Pro: Right…

Mom (neutral neutral): Anyways, I think you might need to go to school…

Mom (neutral smiling\_nervous): I know it was my fault you missed out, but you should probably go and apologize…

Pro: Yeah…

I start to strengthen my resolve, wanting desperately to go and sleep but knowing that I won’t be able to.

Mom (neutral smiling):

Pro: I guess I’ll head out now.

Pro: See you.

Mom: Take care.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): I’ll make something nice for dinner, so make sure you come back by then.

Pro: Alright. Thanks, Mom.