**Classroom**

I manage to make it to class just before second period begins, doing my best to sneak in unnoticed. It doesn’t work, however, but instead of getting mad Ms. Tran just looks at me dejectedly, not saying a word.

The rest of the morning goes by pretty normally, save for a few odd looks here or there from my classmates, maybe wondering how I skipped first period without getting scolded.

If only I knew.

Asher: Hey.

Pro: Oh, hey. What happened to Ms. Tran?

Asher: Who knows. She was like that before you got here, so maybe something happened.

Pro: Maybe.

I open my lunch box as she tramps her way outside the classroom, probably to retreat to the staff office and have a smoke.

Asher: Oh, by the way…

Asher: I heard that Lilith tutored you yesterday. What happened?

Pro: Um…

Not really wanting to answer him, I pop a sausage into my mouth. However, as if summoned by the mere scent of gossip, Petra bursts into our classroom and makes a beeline towards us, a strange fire lit in her eyes.

Petra: You…you…

Petra: HOW COULD YOU?!?!?

Pro: Huh?!?

I back away as Petra approaches me, violence clearly on her mind.

Pro: What did I do?!?

Petra: Prepare yourself…

Thankfully, before she can do anything a small pair of arms appear from behind her and pull her away.

Prim: Pe-tra…

Petra: Prim?!?

Petra: Don’t stop me…

The pair struggle for a bit before eventually giving up, both of them ending up exhausted.

Prim: It’s alright, I told you already…

Petra: But…

They both glance at me warily, and Petra lets out a sigh.

Petra: Alright, alright.

Pro: Um…

Prim: It’s nothing. Nothing at all.

Pro: Oh, um, okay.

Completely confounded, I watch as the two of them quietly shuffle their way to the door, trying to draw as little attention as possible. Before they leave, though, Petra checks to make sure nobody’s watching and then sticks out her tongue at me, her contempt obvious.

Asher: I can’t really tell if you’re friends or sworn enemies…

Asher: What was that about?

Pro: No idea.

Asher: I see.

Suddenly drained, I continue to eat silently, hoping that Asher forgot about our prior conversation.

Asher: Anyways, returning to where we were before Petra came in…

…

Sigh.