**Bedroom**

Despite not feeling tired initially, I actually did end up crashing a lot earlier than expected. I almost fell asleep in the bath several times, and by the time I dried off and made it to my room my eyes were already basically closed.

As a result I wake up a couple hours earlier than I normally do. A peek outside the window tells me that it’s still dark outside, but, not really feeling like sleeping any more, I get up regardless.

I wonder what would happen if I went to school at this time. Would there be anyone there? Would I even be able to get inside?

I kinda wanna find out, but at the same time I should walk to school with Mara. I’ve been spending less and less time with her recently, and growing even a little bit distant is something I really don’t want...

...

**Mara’s Apartment**

After eating yesterday’s dinner for breakfast, I get ready for school and head towards Mara’s place. She always shows up at my place by the time I get outside, so I might as well take this opportunity to surprise her.

At least, that’s what I thought, but...

...it’s really, really cold.

I wrap my uniform jacket tightly around my shoulders, doing my best to keep from shivering. Now that I think about it, it’s not even 5:30 – way too early for even Mara to leave the house.

Am I really gonna wait out here until she shows? Maybe I should head back...

Mara: ...

Mara suddenly appears in front of me, clearly as stunned as I am.

Mara: Pro?

Pro: Mara?!?

Mara: ...

Mara: What are you doing?

Pro: I, uh...

Pro: I got up pretty early, so I thought I’d meet you at your place today instead of having you come over again...

Mara: ...

Mara: Pfft.

Mara suddenly breaks out laughing, much to my confusion.

Pro: Huh?!? Why are you laughing...?

Mara: Oh, it’s just that...

Mara: ...you look so embarrassed. It’s cute.

Mara: ...

Mara: You’re blushing.

Pro: So are you.

Mara: Huh? That’s because it’s cold, of course.

Mara: Speaking of which, aren’t you freezing?

Pro: Um yeah, kinda...

Mara: You’re barely wearing anything...

Mara: Wait here, okay?

Before I can respond Mara trots back up the stairs and dips back into her apartment. It takes her a few minutes to find whatever she’s looking for, and after what feels like forever she finally re-emerges and heads back down, clutching something in her hands.

Mara: Um, close your eyes.

Pro: Why?

Mara: Just do it.

A little apprehensive but not really having a reason to refuse, I follow her instructions.

*Direction: Screen blacks out*

A few seconds later I feel something warm and fuzzy being wrapped around my neck.

A scarf.

Mara: Alright, done.

*Direction: Screen goes back to normal*

Mara: It isn’t much, but it should do for now. Better than nothing, anyways.

Mara: How is it?

Pro: It’s really warm, but...

Mara: But?

Pro: Isn’t this yours? Shouldn’t you be the one wearing it?

Mara: I’ll be fine. I’m warm enough, and besides...

Mara: ...I want you to wear it.

Pro: Oh. Thanks.

Mara: ...

Mara: You’re blushing.

Pro: So are you.

Mara: ...

Mara: Ah, let’s just get going.

Pro: Yeah, let’s do that.

Pro: Isn’t it a bit early to be going to school though?

Mara: Oh, you’re right. Hmm...

Mara: In that case, let’s go somewhere. I have a place in mind.

Pro: Where?

Mara: You’ll see in a bit.

Mara: C’mon, let’s go!!