**Classroom**

I go through the rest of the morning with nothing but Mara on my mind, unable to really focus on anything else. That’s probably what she was after, though, which is a little bit annoying.

Asher: Pro?

Pro: Huh? What’s up?

Asher: You look like a young maiden in love.

Pro: Huh?!?!? No I don’t.

Asher: You do. Your face is slightly flushed, you have a distant look in your eyes, and every so often you cover your hands in embarrassment.

Pro: …

Pro: For real?

Asher: For real.

Ugh…

Asher: Did something happen? With Prim maybe?

Pro: Nothing that you’re thinking of.

Asher: Of course.

Asher: But something did happen, right?

Pro: Maybe.

Asher: Oho?

Before he can press on, however, we’re interrupted by someone even worse.

Petra: Heya!

Asher: Oh, hey Petra.

Petra: Whatcha guys talking about?

Asher: So, Pro-

Pro: Nothing. Nothing at all.

Petra: Hm?

Petra: Sounds like its something.

Asher: It is.

Pro: It’s not.

Petra: Text me later, okay?

Asher: Will do.

Oh boy. Sounds like it’ll be a rough few days…

Petra: Anyways, Pro, could you come with me for a bit? Needa talk to you about some stuff.

Pro: Me?

Petra: Yeah. You don’t mind, right Asher?

Asher: Yup, no problem.

Petra: Alright, great.

Petra: C’mon let’s go.

She turns around and starts to leave without waiting for a second, forcing me to scramble to my aching feet and chase after her.