**Bedroom**

The sky’s cleared up by the time I wake up, a pristine, clear blue replacing yesterday’s troubled, stormy grey. The sun’s warmth permeates through the window, coating each corner of my room.

I grab my phone, realizing with a jolt that Mara’s usually outside the door at this time, but then remembering that she won’t be today. I should probably get up regardless, but it’s a little difficult to build up any sense of urgency without the imminent danger of her divine punishment.

After a split second decision I decide to enjoy the tranquility a little longer, sinking back into my sheets for what I tell myself will be a few minutes, but in reality…

**Bedroom**

…I end up sleeping for another hour and a half.

Now filled with an actual sense of urgency, I spring out of bed and head out as fast as I can, pulling on my clothes as I move. If I run, then maybe I’ll be able to get to school before second period begins. Maybe.

Hopefully Ms. Tran won’t discipline me too harshly…