**Bedroom**

Prim’s dad gives Petra and then me a ride home, and after thanking him and bidding him and Prim good night I head inside and straight to my room, wanting nothing more than to crash on my bed.

As I lie down, I try to ignore the aching pain in my stomach, which feels as if it’s about to burst. The seafood udon bowl was really good, but it was also huge. Somehow Prim and Petra managed to get through it with ease, though, an amazing feat considering how small they are.

Speaking of them…

I forgot to buy Prim a present. And her birthday’s tomorrow.

I roll over with a groan, not wanting to move, much less get up to buy a gift.

I guess I’ll get her one tomorrow. Somehow.