**Neighbourhood Road 1**

I head straight home after I finish helping unload the truck, tired and disappointed. Despite all the trouble Mara and I went through I wasn’t able to give Prim the present, or even wish her a happy birthday…

Mara: Now that’s a sorry expression…

Mara appears around the corner, looking almost as drained as I feel.

Mara: What did they make you do?

Pro: Unload a truck. You?

Mara: I had to clean the washrooms. It wasn’t horrible, but…

Pro: Yeah…

Mara: Ah well. As long as Prim liked the gift I guess it was worth it.

Mara: So? Did she?

Pro: Actually, um..

Pro: I didn’t end up giving it to her.

Mara: …

Mara: Seriously?

Pro: Yeah…

Mara: …

Mara: You owe me a meal. In fact, make that a day’s worth of meals.

Pro: Yeah, that’s fair…

Mara: I can’t believe you…

Pro: I’m sorry…

Mara: I went through so much…

Pro: I’m sorry…

Mara: So, Pro.

Mara: Sunday, library, 10:00 AM sharp. Understood?

Pro: Yes ma’am.

Mara: Good.

Mara: With that out of the way, I’m pretty hungry. Wanna get something to eat one our way back?

Pro: Huh…? I’m tired, and I wanna take a bath.

Mara: That’s no good. It’s a Friday, so we should celebrate!

Pro: Is it Friday already?

Mara: You forgot.

Pro: Kind of, yeah.

Realizing that I won’t have to go to school tomorrow, my mood immediately improves.

Pro: Yeah, I’m actually a little hungry as well. Let’s take a detour, then.

Pro: What do you wanna eat?

Mara: Croquettes!

Pro: Oh, that sounds good. Let’s go, then.