**Front of House**

Unsure of what exactly to do, I head back home and sit on the porch, worry starting to eat away at me yet again. I thought after Lilith came back that everything would be fine, but I guess that was a pretty naïve way to think.

Will Prim really be alright? On the surface, she seems to be at odds with only her sister, which, based on what I’ve heard about having siblings, is pretty common.

But when she left just now, she looked like she was in pain…

And recently, I’ve been getting the feeling that she’s been worried about something, that she’s been unhappy…

**Bedroom**

I start awake, completely disoriented. I was asleep on the porch, and then…

Mom: Oh, you’re awake.

Pro: Mom?

Mom: Are you alright? I found you asleep at the front, which really gave me a fright…

Pro: Oh…

Pro: Sorry, I fell asleep. How long was I out for?

Mom: It’s been about half an hour since I came home.

Pro: Oh, I see…

Pro: Wait, did you carry me upstairs all by yourself?!?!?

Mom: I didn’t. Your friend helped me.

My friend?

Petra: You’re finally up.

Oh.

Pro: Petra?

Mom: I’ll leave you to at it.

She gleefully shuffles out of the room, trying to shut the door as she leaves but Petra stops her.

Petra: This can stay open.

Mom: Oh, alright. I guess I’ll step out for a bit, then.

Petra: Huh?!? No need to do that…

Mom: Don’t mind me.

True to her word, shortly after she heads down the stairs we hear the door open and then close, my mom humming cheerfully.

Petra: She seems a bit too free-spirited, doesn’t she…?

Pro: Um, she’s normally not like that. She’s usually a bit more down-to-earth, but whenever things involve a girl she gets a bit too into it…

Petra: I see.

Petra: This is my first time in a boy’s room, you know. I imagined it’d be a little less…

Petra: …disappointing.

Pro: My apologies.

Instead of acknowledging my regrets, she takes a look around.

Petra: You read rom-com manga too, huh? That’s actually a little surprising…

Petra: Oh, I remember reading this one.

Pro: Um…

Pro: I know this is a little late, but what exactly are you doing here?

Petra: Oh right. Um, about Prim…

Petra: …

Petra: Sorry, I couldn’t find anything out. Even after you let me go after her.

Pro: Um…

Pro: You don’t need to apologize. I probably wouldn’t have done any better.

Petra: But still…

Pro: It’s fine, it’s fine. What’s done is done.

Petra: Pro…

Petra: Alright.

Petra: That’s all I dropped by to tell you. I guess I’ll head back home now.

Pro: Oh, okay. You’ll be okay on your own?

Petra: I’ll be fine. I may not seem like it, but I am an oldest sister you know.

Pro: You definitely don’t seem like it, but okay.

Petra: Ah, bite me.

Revitalized, she trots towards the door, turning back one last time to wave goodbye.

Petra: I’ll see you tomorrow.

Pro: Yeah, see you.