**Classroom**

Mara walks me all the way to school, claiming that I might get lost or decide to skip without her. It’s pretty obvious that she wants to make sure I’m alright, though, something that appreciate enough to play along with her.

I arrive at school at the beginning of lunch, thankfully after Ms. Tran made her way back to the office.

Asher: Oh, you’re here. You sleep in?

Pro: Yeah.

Asher: I see. We chose to do a takoyaki stall for the cultural festival, by the way.

Pro: Oh, that’s actually pretty normal.

Asher: Were you expecting something more exotic?

Pro: Kinda.

Asher: Well, we’ll being doing takoyaki roulette to make things a bit more interesting.

Asher: Anyways, someone came by looking for you in the morning.

Pro: Really? Who?

Asher: See for yourself.

I look towards the door, spotting a somewhat unexpected visitor peeking inside.

Asher: Go talk to her.

Pro: Oh, right.

**Hallway 1**

I step outside to talk to Lilith, trying to ignore the looks some of my classmates give me.

Lilith: It’s you.

Pro: Hey. What’s up?

Lilith: Um, this morning…

Lilith: Where were you?

Pro: I may have slept in. And missed the entire morning.

Lilith: I see.

Lilith: The test on Friday, are you ready for it?

I wince, pretty sure that she already knows the answer.

Pro: Um, no. Probably not.

Lilith: Then…

Lilith: After school today, do you wanna come over? I can tutor you.

Pro: Huh?!? Uh…

Surprised, I find myself blushing in spite of myself.

Lilith: Don’t worry, my aunt will be home.

Pro: Oh, okay.

Pro: Yeah, that’d be great. Thanks.

Lilith: Alright. Could you come at around 4:30, then? I’ll need some time to get ready.

Pro: Sure. Thanks again.

Pro: I’m looking forward to it.

Petra: Looking forward to what?

Petra materializes in between us in her typical, intrusive fashion, a gleeful smirk glued onto her face.

Pro: Nothing at all.

Petra: Hmm… Suspicious. Don’t you think?

She turns to her classmate behind her, looking for her opinion.

It’s Prim.

Prim: Um…

Prim: We should hurry. Our teacher’s waiting.

Petra: Oh, right…

Petra looks between Prim and me, realizing that something’s wrong. However, she doesn’t mention it, instead shooting me a look that says, “tell me later.”

Petra: Well we’ll see you guys later. Have fun!

She trots after Prim, who’s already halfway down the hallway.

Lilith: Did something happen?

Pro: Yeah…

Lilith: I see.

She pauses, considering whether she should inquire any further, but eventually decides against it.

Lilith: 4:30 at my place, okay?