**Bedroom**

Once I get home I head straight up to my room and crash on my bed, suddenly drained. Not wanting to do anything but still craving something to do, I agonizingly lurch and twist my body around to grab my phone from my pocket.

However, my struggle ends up only serving as a reminder that there’s nothing on it save a couple recently inputted contacts. Prim’s, who put it in today, and Mara’s, which I know by memory. It’s actually kind of sad how few there are, but then it’s not like I had that many on my old phone anyways.

I’ve never had very many friends, mostly because I’ve never really tried to make them. I had Mara with me after all, and, even though I've probably taken her for granted many times, I’ve always thought that just having her would be enough.

But would that still be true now…?

…

Lilith suddenly appears in my mind, answering my question for me.

It’s only been a few days, but it feels like it’s been a while since I’ve seen her.

Please come back. And soon.