**Bedroom**

I ended up napping for several hours and, feeling awake and a little bit guilty about wasting so much time, I decided to study late into the night.

Needless to say I wake up late, a few minutes after noon. Too comfortable to get up just yet, I roll over and grab my phone, finding two missed calls from a number I don’t recognize. They’re probably spam, right?

Before I can put my phone down, however, it starts buzzing again and I almost drop it. It’s another call from the same person, so I decide to pick up, both intrigued and a tiny bit annoyed.

Pro: Hello?

?Petra: Huh? Pro?

A familiar-sounding girl’s voice is on the other side, but I can’t immediately recognize who it is…

?Petra: Where are you?

Pro: Um, sorry but who is this?

Silence, followed by a beeping noise to indicate that the caller hung up.

Pro: What the heck…?

Thoroughly confused, I sit up and get out of bed, remembering that I have to meet Petra and Lilith at the station at 1:00. Right before I can get changed, though, there’s a small knock at the door.

Mom: Good morning Pro. Um…

Mom: There’s someone waiting for you downstairs.

Pro: Huh? Who?

Mom: Go see for yourself. She’s in the living room.

She?

Pro: Alright. Let me get changed first, though.

**Kitchen**

I quickly pull on the clothes that I’ll be wearing today and head downstairs. Once I see who’s waiting, the answer to all of today’s mysteries become totally clear.

Petra: Morning.

Pro: …

Pro: And what, exactly, are you doing here?

Petra: I, uh…

I glance backwards, noting that my mom’s waiting just out of side, avidly listening to every word we say.

Petra: …

Petra: Well, you see…

Petra: This morning, when I woke up and went downstairs I found that Petrov made a HUGE mess in the kitchen. Like a really, really, really, big mess, and everywhere.

Pro: Petrov?

Petra: My little brother.

I blink twice, not really processing what she just said.

Pro: You have a little brother?

Petra: Yeah.

Pro: You’re an older sister…?

Petra: I am.

Pro: There’s no way.

Petra: Huh?!? What’s that supposed to mean?!?

Pro: I mean…

Pro: Aren’t older siblings supposed to be responsible? And more mature?

Petra: Huh?!?!?!? I *am* responsible and mature.

Pro: Right, right…

Pro: Anyways, you can continue. You’re not off the hook yet.

Petra: Huh…?

Petra: I don’t know why you’re so surprised. I called you a few times in advance.

Pro: …

Petra: Ahem.

Petra: Anyways, I went downstairs and found this mess, and it was super disgusting. Like he mixed food with dirt and worms and stuff he found outside, and spread it literally everywhere…

She shudders at the memory, obviously disturbed.

Petra: And of course, my mom happened to walk in at that moment, and I knew as the oldest sister-

Pro: You’re the *oldest* sister?

Petra: Look…

Petra: Regardless of how I act at school, when I’m at home it’s a completely different story.

Pro: Uh-huh.

Petra: …

Petra: Anyways, my mom walked in and I knew that she’d make me help clean it all up, so I told her that I was going to meet a friend and left.

Pro: Because that was the responsible and mature thing to do, huh…

Petra: Um…

Petra: If I were to help clean, then I probably would’ve been late to our meetup, and you know how Lilith is when I’m late…

Petra: And besides, my dad’s home. He barely does any chores because of work, so since it’s the weekend he should clean up after Petrov for once. I always take care of him.

Pro: Huh…

Pro: So that’s why you’re here?

Petra: Yeah. I left over an hour early, so I figured I’d kill some time and come here.

Pro: But why my place?

Petra: Mmm…

Petra: Going to a café by myself sounded kind of sad, and it’d be a little weird if I just randomly showed up at one my friends’ houses.

Pro: But my house is fine.

Petra: Of course. You’re just Pro, after all.

I slump back into my chair, accepting the fact that Petra’s here. It’s not like I have any reason to send her away, and I guess I don’t particularly mind.

Before either of us say anything else, my mom reappears, apparently satisfied with the amount of eavesdropping she’s done.

Mom: Hey, Petra. Welcome back.

Petra: Ah, hello. Thanks for having me.

Mom: We were going to have lunch soon, did you want to join us?

Petra: Huh? Uh…

Petra: Actually I haven’t eaten anything today yet, so that’d be great.

Petra: Thanks so much.

Mom: You’re very welcome.

Mom: Could you two set the table, then? Lunch will be ready in 15 minutes or so.