**Home Station**

After a relaxed meal of grilled cheese sandwiches and chicken soup, I grab my present for Prim and we head to the station a little early. Once we arrive Petra scans the area earnestly, looking for her teammate.

Petra: Lilith’s not here, huh? We actually arrived before her.

Petra: Ah well. Guess we can wait.

She stretches her arms above her head, a satisfied smile plastered on her face.

Petra: Your mom’s so nice. And she makes good food too.

Petra: And she seems pretty open-minded, too. I’m sure she’d be happy if you brought a cute girlfriend home, or something…

Petra: You’re one lucky kid.

Pro: Yeah, I guess.

Pro: What are your parents like?

Petra: My parents?

Petra: Well, they’re pretty strict for starters. They’re always reminding me to do my chores, keep up with my studies, and set a good example for my little siblings…

Petra: It can kinda be annoying, you know? Having someone nag you all the time.

Petra: But I guess that’s what family is, huh?

Pro: I guess…

Not that I can really relate. I don’t have any siblings, and my mom is anything but strict…

Petra: I wouldn’t trade them for anything. Although I occasionally wonder what it’d be like if I were an only child…

Pro: Well, honestly it’s a little boring.

Petra: Yeah, that’s what I’ve been told. Grass is always greener on the other side, huh?

Petra: Oh look, it’s Lilith.

I look towards the direction Petra’s looking in, spotting Lilith down the street. Even from this distance she’s instantly recognizable, and her stylish figure draws the attention of everyone in the area.

Lilith: Sorry for making you wait.

Petra: It’s alright, we got here a few minutes go.

Lilith: …

Lilith: You came here together?

Petra: Huh?!? Uh…

Lilith glances between the two of us curiously, and Petra nervously glances at me, deferring the question.

Pro: Yeah, we did.

Lilith: Why?

Pro: Ask Petra.

Petra: Huh?!?!? Um…

Petra: …

Petra: I had lunch at Pro’s place.

Petra: I, uh, left the house early, and I had nothing to do so…

Lilith: I see.

Lilith gazes at us strangely, emanating a strange feeling that I can’t quite grasp…

But before I can figure out what it is, she straightens up and reassumes her usual, unreadable expression.

Lilith: Well, let’s get going. Since we’re all here.

Without another word she walks towards the station, and after glancing at each other Petra and I follow her inside.