**Mara’s Apartment**

The walk to Mara’s apartment technically should’ve been a short one, but halfway through Mara spotted a small kitten wandering around and decided to chase after it. She eventually caught it, but by the time she finished petting it we realized that we were lost.

Thankfully, after a lot of wandering around we eventually spotted a familiar landmark and found our way.

Mara: Everything looks different when it’s dark, huh…

Pro: Yeah…

Pro: Well, at least we made it back. A little later than expected, but that’s okay I guess.

Mara: What time is it?

Pro: Um…

Pro: Almost 9:00.

Mara: Yikes…

Mara: Guess I’ll have to sneak in.

Mara: And I’m hungry again…

Come to think of it, if we’d gotten something else to eat, then Mara would’ve never noticed the cat…

And we probably would’ve gotten her home earlier. Ah well.

Mara: Hey.

Pro: Hm? What’s up?

Mara: Lilith’s pretty good-looking, don’t you think?

Pro: I mean, sure…

Pro: Didn’t we already have this conversation? Several times?

However, Mara ignores my question, instead countering with one of her own.

Mara: What’s she like? Personality-wise.

Pro: Huh? Do I really have to answer?

Mara: You do.

Pro: Why?

Mara: Never mind why.

Huh? Strange…

Pro: …

Pro: Um…

I think back to the times I’ve encountered her, suddenly wondering if I have an accurate grasp on her personality at all.

Pro: She’s pretty expressionless, but also pretty honest? At first I thought her lack of emotion was a mask to hide something, but I’m starting to get the feeling that she’s actually just like that…

Mara: I see. You’ve been paying attention, huh?

Pro: I guess.

Mara: Good for you.

Mara: Ah, shoot, I’ve better get going.

Mara: See you later, then.

Mara: Oh, and I won’t be able to walk with you tomorrow. Have to go to school a bit earlier.

Pro: Oh, alright. See you then.

Mara: Have a good night.

Pro: You too.

Mara dashes towards her home, and after making sure she safely climbs up the stairs and slips inside I turn around to head back myself.

Her question…

What was that about?