**Bedroom**

The first thing I do when I wake up is turn over and scan my room. Even though I know that Mara’s not gonna swing by today, for some reason I half-expect her to show up reading a manga volume at my desk or looking around outside.

Or maybe I want her to. Who knows.

But of course she isn’t. She’s probably already at school, doing, um…

Doing something. I’m not actually sure what.

I’ll ask her later, I guess.

**Kitchen**

After I get changed and pack my bag I head downstairs, finding my mom sitting at the table with a coffee in hand.

Pro: Morning.

Mom: Oh. Good morning.

Mom: Did you sleep well?

Pro: Yeah. How about you?

Mom: Really well.

I sit down beside her, a stack of pancakes peacefully sitting on the table. Thankfully, she seems to be relaxed enough. I had a suspicion that she’d go to work as soon as I left, but based on her demeanor the chance of that actually being the case is pretty low.

Pro: What are you gonna do for the rest of the day? Since you have today off.

Mom: Me?

Mom: I’ll probably clean the house, go shopping…

Mom: …and of course rest a bit more. You don’t need to make that face.

Mom: Will you come home after school?

Pro: Me? Uh…

Will I? My immediate instinct is to answer yes, but for some reason I feel like I’m forgetting something…

Pro: Yeah. Probably.

Pro: Oh wait, no. I’m gonna study with some, um, friends.

Mom: That’s good to hear. Friends from your class?

Pro: Not exactly. I’ll be studying with a junior, and a girl from another class…

Mom: Oho? A girl from another class?

Geh…

I quickly guzzle down the rest of my meal and make a mad dash towards the door, thanking my mom briefly before ripping the door open and darting outside.

Don’t really wanna go through another interrogation session, after all.