**Neighbourhood Road 1**

The rest of the day passes by in a blur, and before I know it I’m on my way home. This is the first day this week that I’ve been able to partake in my usual after school activity, and I find myself looking a little forward to spending some time at home by myself.

**Kitchen**

When I get home, I kick off my shoes and, suddenly getting a call from nature, head to the washroom. Strangely, the door is closed, so I open it to get inside…

*Thud!!*

?Mara: *Ow!*

There’s a yelp of pain behind the door. It turns out that the washroom was in use by a very familiar person...

Mara (neutral ouch): Ow, ow, ow...

Pro: …

Pro: Mara?

Mara (neutral frowning): That really hurt...

Mara (arms\_crossed put\_out): Were you trying to give me a concussion or something?

Mara (arms hmph): I didn’t know you greeted your guests with aggravated assault.

Pro: …

Mara (surprise surprise):

Pro: Those who haven’t been invited aren’t considered guests.

Mara (neutral slightly\_worried): …

Mara : Am I not welcome?

Her expression turns serious. To any other person, it would look like she’s actually upset, but I’ve known Mara long enough to notice the way her face is slightly twitching — a hint of her attempt at suppressing her smile.

Mara (neutral sigh): I never thought you were this type of person, Pro.

Mara (neutral worried): I don’t know what to say. This feeling of betrayal…

Mara (laughing laughing):

I try to respond, but my attempt at a serious retort is ruined by the laughter that escapes through my mouth.

Mara (laughing recovering):

Pro: All right, all right.

Mara (neutral smiling):

Pro: So, to what do I owe this honour, your highness?

Mara (neutral neutral): Nothing in particular.

Mara (neutral fufu): Just wanted to know how this morning was.

Mara: And more specifically how the conversation between my close friend and his new acquaintance went.

Pro: Ah. Prim, right?

Mara (excited excited): Oh, so that’s her name? So cute.

Mara: So how’d it go?

She blinks at me hopefully.

Pro: Well…

Mara (neutral neutral):

Pro: Not too well.

Mara (neutral disappointed):

Mara visibly deflates.

Mara: Huh? What happened?

I give her a helpless shrug.

Pro: Her friend did most of the talking.

Pro: I don’t think she even looked at me...

Mara (neutral nervous): Yikes…

Mara (neutral neutral): ...

Mara (neutral skeptical): What did you do?

Pro: No idea.

Pro: Well…

Pro: Actually, her friend told me that she was shy, and when I tried asking more about what he meant by that, they both just… left.

Mara (neutral sigh):

Mara sighs in exasperation.

Mara (arms\_crossed indifferent): You know…

Mara (arms\_crossed lecturing): You can be pretty tactless sometimes.

Pro: Huh…?

Pro: I was just curious, though.

Mara (neutral skeptical): If *you* were the shy one, and someone just straight-up asked you why you were so shy, wouldn’t you feel just a little uncomfortable?

Pro: …

Mara: Just a little?

Pro: That’s fair...

Pro: You’re right.

Mara: Of course.

Mara (neutral expressionless): …

Mara (neutral neutral): Well, that’s that. Guess you can try again next time.

Mara: Gotta make up for your horrible first impression.

Pro: Yeah...

Pro: I’ll do my best, ma’am.

Mara (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): That’s the spirit.

Mara: Well, at the very least you met that other girl, right?

Pro: Who?

Mara (neutral disappointed): The blonde one.

Pro: Oh, Lilith?

Mara (excited excited): Yeah, her.

Mara (neutral worried\_slightly): You never told me how it went.

Mara (neutral neutral):

Pro: It was fine, I think.

Pro: She seemed a bit aloof, I guess? But I don’t think she disliked talking to me. I hope.

Mara (neutral skeptical): You hope.

Pro: Yeah…

Mara stares at me, causing me to shift around uncomfortably.

Mara (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Well, good for you!

Mara: Maybe one day you’ll get close enough with one of them to make walking to school together a regular thing.

Mara (neutral fufu): I bet you’re always lonely when I leave you to go to school.

Mara (neutral neutral):

Pro: Maybe…

Pro: Actually, that sounds pretty good. I’ve been walking with you all this time, so changing things up seems kinda appealing…

Mara (neutral nervous): Huh…?

Pro: Maybe we can set up a schedule or something…

Mara: Hey, hold on…

Mara (neutral ouch):

I stop and flick Mara on the forehead.

Mara (neutral worried\_slightly):

Pro: Just kidding.

Pro: Walking with you is enough for me.

Pro: I don’t really want to change the routine the two of us have.

Mara: …

Mara (ahem ahem):

She quickly regains her composure.

Mara (arms\_crossed indifferent): Can’t resist my excellent company, I see.

Mara: Understandable.

I jokingly shake my head.

Pro: Well, if you have a problem with it, then you’ll have to make your company less bearable.

Mara (neutral hehe):

Mara lets out a small laugh.

Mara (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Impossible.

Mara (neutral neutral): Although...

Pro: Hm?

Mara: You’ll have to manage without me tomorrow. I can’t walk with you.

Pro: Oh, really?

Mara (neutral nervous): Yeah, sorry...

I’m about to ask her for more details, but then I hear the sound of my front door opening.

Mara (neutral neutral): Oops, looks like your mom is home. That’s my cue to leave.

Mara (waving smiling\_eyes\_closed): See you!

Mara (neutral wink):

As she heads towards the back door, she turns around and gives me a teasing wink.

Mara: Don’t miss me too much.

Pro: I’ll do my best.

Mara (exit):

And with a laugh, she’s gone, leaving me standing alone in the doorway of the washroom.

Mom: I’m back.

Mom (neutral confused): What are you doing?

Pro: Hm?

Pro: Oh, uh, using the washroom.

Mom (exit):

I walk in and close the door behind me, thinking of Mara’s parting words. I know she was joking, but in actuality there’s a pretty good chance that I’ll end up missing her at least a little bit tomorrow.