**Classroom**

However, my optimism quickly vanishes when classes begin. I’m the only one who showed up, and as a result my teacher’s attention rests solely on me, meaning that I can’t zone out to pass the time.

Teacher (neutral neutral):

Remedial lessons are meant to reinforce past learning, so all the material taught today is review. It’s nice that I already have some idea of what Ms. Tran’s talking about, although as the class goes on it becomes clear that I don’t know what I’m doing at all.

Teacher (neutral sigh):

After what feels like an eternity, Ms. Tran sighs and closes her book.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): Well, that’s the first half done with. Take a fifteen minute break.

Teacher (exit):

First half…?

I look at the clock, and sure enough only an hour has passed. Today’s gonna be a long day…

I put my head down on my desk, wishing that it were already noon and that instead of sitting dejectedly in this classroom I was going out doing something fun with Mara.

?Petra: Hey, hey!

My thoughts are interrupted by a bubbly, energetic voice, and I sit up to see who it belongs to.

Petra (neutral smirk): You look kinda dead today.

Pro: Petra?

Petra (neutral smiling): That’s right.

Pro: Why are you here?

Petra (neutral neutral): We have practice today, and as I was walking by I saw you in remedial lessons.

Petra (neutral surprised): I was shocked! You don’t seem like the type of person who’d fail tests…

Petra (neutral curious): Are you actually kinda dumb?

Ouch…

Pro: I have trouble paying attention.

Petra (neutral neutral): Oh, I see.

Petra (neutral smiling): Anyways, are you done now?

Pro: No, I’m only halfway there…

Petra (neutral fufu): Oh, that’s too bad.

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Well, when you’re done go to the roof, okay?

Pro: Huh? Why?

Petra (neutral wink): That’s a secret.

Petra (exit):

And with a burst of laughter, Petra spins around and runs out of the room. What was that all about?