**Bedroom**

It turns out that my decision to sleep earlier last night paid off, because, even though I had trouble sleeping last night, I wake up before my alarm rings. Cracking open my eyes, I tilt my face to the side and drag my hand over to my nightstand to grab my phone.

7:03 a.m.

…

That’s earlier than I usually wake up on school days.

Surprisingly, I don’t feel sleep-deprived at all. In fact, if I got out of bed right now I’d probably be fine for the rest of the day.

But...

I roll over on my bed, pulling the covers back around my body. It’s so much easier to just stay in bed, where it’s nice and warm…

**Bedroom**

I open my eyes again with a jolt and scramble into a sitting position to check my phone.

*9:25 a.m.*

It takes about ten minutes to walk to the station...

And I’m supposed to be meeting Prim there at 9:30.

...

Urgency floods into me, and I shove myself out of bed and frantically get ready to leave.

**Kitchen**

After quickly brushing my teeth and clumsily combing my hair, I run downstairs.

Mom (neutral smiling): Oh, you’re awake. Your breakfast is–

Pro: Sorry, gotta go!

Mom (neutral confused): Wait, why are you in such a rush?

My mom follows me as I run to the door and put on my shoes.

Mom (neutral worried): You didn’t finish your breakfast from yesterday either…

Pro: I’ll eat it when I get back.

Mom (neutral confused): Alright. Where are you going?

Pro: Gonna hang out with a friend.

Mom (neutral smiling\_worried): Okay. Let me know if you’ll need dinner.

Pro: Okay, thanks.

I finish tying my shoes and open the door.

Mom (neutral smiling): See you later. Have fun.

Pro: Bye, Mom.

Mom (exit):

And after I give her a wave, I run towards the station as fast as I can, hoping that Prim will forgive me for making her wait.

**Home Station**

I arrive at the station a few minutes later, and spot Prim by the entrance. She waves as she sees me approaching.

Prim (waving shy): Hi.

Prim (surprise eek):

Pro: Hey... hey Prim.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Prim watches me with concern as I try to catch my breath, my hands on my knees.

Pro: Sorry I’m late.

Prim: It’s okay.

Prim (shy shy): ...

Prim (shy worried): But are you, um...

Prim: ...okay?

Pro: Yeah, I... I’m fine.

Prim: You didn’t have to run.

Pro: Well…

I can’t tell her that I’d feel horrible if she were late to practice because I went to sleep again after waking up early.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Pro: It’s okay. Needed to get some exercise in, I guess.

Pro: Anyways…

I stand up straight, having more or less recovered.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Do you wanna get going now?

Pro: I don’t want you to be late to your practice because of me.

Prim: Oh, yeah. Let’s go.

Prim (exit):

The two of us enter the station hurriedly, and despite my efforts we end up waiting for the train for several minutes anyways.

Well, at least I got a little bit of exercise in.