**Kitchen**

I text Mara about everything that happened on the way back, and after around ten minutes I arrive back home, where I find my mom in the kitchen.

Mom (neutral frown): You didn’t call me.

Ah.

Pro: I forgot, sorry.

Mom (neutral sigh):

My mom sighs and moves to the fridge, pulling out a plate.

Mom (neutral neutral): Here, your breakfast from this morning.

Pro: Oh, thanks.

Mom (neutral smiling):

I sit down and start eating, and after a few moments I realize that my mom is seated across from me, watching with a small smile on her face.

Mom: Did you have fun?

Pro: Yeah, I did.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): I’m glad.

**Bedroom**

A few minutes later I finish up and head upstairs, realizing on the way how tired I am. I lay down on my bed, checking for a reply from Mara. Nothing yet, though.

My eyelids start to droop as a full day’s worth of social interaction starts to take its toll. I put down my phone and close my eyes, giving in to my exhaustion.

Ah well. I guess I’ll answer all of Mara’s questions tomorrow.