**Hospital Lobby**

Shortly after Lilith’s dad left emergency services arrived, apparently having been called by the bystanders around us. The police took Lilith to the station to ask her some questions, while I was taken to the hospital.

My mother was called in, and she stayed by my side as they patched me up and tested for any lasting damages. Thankfully there won’t be any, although the doctor said that my throat would probably be sore for a while.

A few hours later they allow us to leave, and after leaving the building we find a familiar face waiting for us outside.

Lilith (worried worried\_slightly): Pro…

Sensing something between us, my mom excuses herself with a little, cheeky smile, telling me to call her if I need dinner.

Pro: Hey, Lilith.

My voice sounds weak, and it still hurts a little to talk.

Lilith (worried worried): Are you alright?

Pro: Never been better.

Pro: Well, actually I’ve seen better days, but I’ll survive.

Lilith (worried relief): I see.

Lilith (worried downcast): Um…

Lilith (worried worried\_slightly): Could you come with me somewhere?

Pro: Hm? Oh, sure.

**Lilith’s House**

I follow her across town, taking a bus back to the area where the incident occurred. We don’t talk much, mostly because I physically can’t and Lilith probably has a lot of things on her mind.

Half an hour later we find ourselves in Lilith’s apartment, standing in the middle of the living area. At first glance it may seem like a warm home, but upon further inspection one would start to notice little signs that would suggest otherwise, like the buildup of unwashed dishes or the empty bottles tucked away in the kitchen.

Lilith (worried downcast): This is the fifth house that I’ve lived in. I think I mentioned this before, but after my mom left we moved around a lot.

Lilith: We were supposed to move again this weekend, but I didn’t want to, which is why…

Lilith (worried breath):

She pauses and takes a deep breath before continuing on.

Lilith (worried worried): Which is why he got mad and gave me this bruise.

Lilith: It looks like he’s taken most of his things, so I think it’s safe to say he’s gone for good. I won’t have to deal with him anymore, I won’t have to put up with his drunken rages…

Lilith (worried downcast): It really is a blessing but…

Lilith: …

Lilith (worried smiling\_eyes\_closed): I can’t help but feel a little sad that I don’t have a family anymore.

Lilith (worried smiling\_worried): It’s not your fault, I knew it would happen one day. And I guess that day was today.

Pro: Do you know what’s gonna happen next?

Lilith (worried worried\_slightly): I’m…

Lilith (worried worried): I’m not sure. I might go and live with my mother, or they might put me in foster care, or I might even be able to live by myself.

Lilith (worried downcast): Whatever happens, it’ll probably feel a little lonely though…

Pro: Lilith…

Lilith (worried gentle): Hey, Pro.

Behind Lilith the sun starts to set, casting the room a soft orange.

Lilith: I know I said I hated you…

Lilith: …but in reality there’s no way I could.

Lilith (neutral smiling): Even though all this has happened, being able to talk with you like this again makes me incredibly happy…

Lilith (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): So thank you. For everything.

Lilith (neutral gentle): It’ll probably take some time for everything to get sorted out, but when they do I’ll find you and tell you everything in person.

Pro: Sounds good.