**Classroom**

I arrived at school right on time for gym class, and after getting a scolding from several different teachers I was finally allowed to change and participate. However, upon returning to the changeroom I found that my clothes had been tampered with. Nothing was missing, though, so I thought little of it.

Already exhausted after half an hour or so of exercise, I slump into my chair once we get back into the classroom, remembering that I have no lunch today.

The little things that my mom takes care of...

Asher (neutral skeptical): So…

Asher (neutral curious): Care to explain why you were over two hours late?

Pro: Um…

Pro: Slept in.

Asher (neutral skeptical): That much?

Pro: Yeah.

Asher looks at me skeptically.

Asher (neutral skeptical): You didn’t set an alarm or anything?

Pro: Nope…

Pro: Why are you looking at me like that…?

Asher (neutral skeptical): I just find it pretty difficult to believe that you slept in that much.

Pro: I’m actually a little surprised too.

Asher (neutral curious): Did you go to bed really late or something? Or did you not sleep well?

Pro: Um…

I try to remember what happened after I went to bed last night, but nothing comes up.

Pro: I think the answer is no to both…

Pro: Actually, now that I think about it, I probably slept for about twelve hours.

Asher (neutral skeptical): Twelve hours…

Asher (neutral thinking): I don’t think I’d be able to sleep for that long.

Asher (neutral playful): You’re really something else, huh?

Pro: I guess.

He takes out his lunch and starts eating, unintentionally rubbing in the fact that I have nothing.

Asher (eating curious): Anyways, how was yesterday with Prim?

Asher (eating curious): Made any progress?

Pro: Actually…

Asher (eating curious): Huh? You did?

Pro: ...I had to leave soon after we got there.

Asher (eating thinking): …

Asher (eating curious): Why?

Pro: Um…

I hesitate, debating whether I should let Asher know what happened despite trying to put up a front. Thankfully, though, Asher notices my discomfort and leaves the topic be.

Asher (eating sincere): Well, if you ever need anything I’m here.

Asher (eating sincere): I think you should check in with Prim, though.

I should…

Somehow that slipped my mind.

Pro: Yeah, I will.

As if it were planned, a small outburst of hushed voices and excited whispers occurs. Upon further inspection I notice Prim partially hiding behind the door, peering into our class.

Asher (eating smiling): Well, that’s your cue.

Pro: How do you know she’s looking for me?

Asher (eating playful): It’s pretty obvious she’s here for you…

I try to come up with a witty comeback, but nothing appears in my head so instead I stand up and stretch.

Pro: Alright then, I’ll see you later.

I head to the front of the classroom, and once Prim spots me she gives me a small wave and disappears, prompting me to follow after her.