**Bedroom**

Despite sleeping straight through the night, I wake up feeling as if I didn’t sleep at all. Prim’s pained face is the first thing that comes to mind when I open my eyes, making me want to close them and drift off again.

The second thing that comes to mind when I open my eyes are the eyes that peer back into them.

Mara: Good morning.

Pro: Mara…?

Pro: What time is it?

Mara: Well…

Mara: Let’s just say that we’ll be able to take out time today.

Pro: Sorry…

Mara: It’s okay, don’t worry.

Mara: More importantly, are you alright?

Pro: Um…

Mara: Prim?

Pro: …

Pro: Yeah. How’d you know?

Mara: Well, Lilith just came back, so nothing’s probably happened yet.

Mara: And knowing you, you’d only get this worked up about a cute girl, so…

Pro: Yikes.

Mara: Kidding, kidding.

Mara: So? What happened?

I tell Mara about everything that’s happened with Prim recently, starting with my encounter with Iris in the music store and covering everything up till yesterday’s conversation.

Pro: But in a way she was right. I don’t really have a reason to be this invested in her, but I still went ahead and stuck my nose in her business.

Mara: Well…

Mara: …

Mara: Actually, I’m gonna hold my opinion for now.

Pro: Huh? Why?

Mara: You’ll see.

Mara: Anyways, you should probably get out of bed soon.

She grabs both of my hands and leans back, slowly pulling me to my feet.

Mara: There we go.

Mara: Get changed and then go eat your breakfast, okay?