**Black Screen**

A little disappointed, I make my way back to the front of our school and start heading home, hopeful that everything will work out in the end. But my heart is still worried, scared that Prim still won’t talk to me again, even if she reconciles with her sister.

**Cutscene - Mara Headlocks Pro**

Exhausted and anxious, I don’t even react when Mara suddenly appears, wrapping my head in her arms.

Mara: Good for you. Good for you.

Pro: How much did you hear?

Mara: Most of it.

Pro: Do you think things will go back to normal?

Mara: Who knows? At the end of the day, Iris’ hand will still be broken beyond full recovery, and Prim would still feel guilty for playing when Iris can’t.

Mara: But you know what? I think you can be proud of yourself. You found your reason to care, and you did your best to act in an impactful way…

Mara: So regardless for the outcome, be proud of yourself. You may not be the shiniest knight out there, but you certainly aren’t a mere squire, either.

Pro: I see. And is this how you’re rewarding me?

Mara: Oh? You see this as a reward?

Pro: Maybe.

Mara: Hehe. That makes me kinda happy for some reason.

Mara: But the best is yet to come.

Pro: Ice cream?

Mara: …

Mara: How did you know?

Pro: It wasn’t that hard to figure out…

Mara: …

Mara: Well, you ruined the surprise element for yourself, but when you’re ready let’s go get ice cream.

Mara: Prepare yourself while you can. I’ll feed you every bite.