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"And so it has been determined," Sayaka announced, "that our school trip will be to the beach around an hour's drive from school."

The classroom filled with the boy's excited cheers and the girl's disgusted glares toward them.

Sighing, Sayaka continued. "We will be staying at an inn in rooms for two to four students. You must come and see the student council or your class rep, in this case myself, to register who you want to be roommates with. You may only pick people of the same gender," she instructed sternly. "You may visit your friends in their rooms, but if you're caught sneaking into anyone else's room after curfew, even if it's the room of someone of the same gender, you will be punished."

Yuuto rubbed his forehead. "Shit," he mumbled. *The last two months have been absolute hell!* he thought. *Ever since I went out with Sayaka to the movies that one time, those three have constantly been bugging me...I think my already suffering grades have even gone down again, somehow.* He sighed deeply. *I'm barely passing all my courses! Maybe after a four-day trip and summer vacation, my life can get better. After all, nothing fun has happened for two damn months!*

Nori leaned over and poked Yuuto in the arm, bringing him back to reality. "So, dude, wanna room together? Two of us is enough, ain't it? After all, since the last two months have been nothing but work, tests and Ms. Adachi's drunk rambling, we could use a good break!"

"Yeah," Yuuto agreed, "I'd like that. We do need a break."

"Especially you, darling," Hanae agreed. "Those girl have been bothering you nonstop for the last two months, right?"

"You're technically one of 'em, y'know?" Nori commented.

"I am?"

"If you think about it, yeah."

"No way," Hanae laughed.

"Err...don't be so sure," Nori replied, pointing at Yuuto who had once again started to rub his forehead in frustration. "Yuuto's been pretty busy trying to manage all three of you *and* do all his school work."

Yuuto waved his hand gently. "Alright, alright, let's just try to relax on this trip and forget all the troubles we have. Summer break's coming up, after all. I need to start packing..."

"Mom, what the actual fuck is *that*?" Yuuto asked.

His mother stood before him in a multicolored sundress with no particular pattern at all. A single feather adorned each shoulder strap, and the frills were puffy and extravagant, completely contrasting the color scheme. She wore a frustrated expression on her face. "Don't ask me, I didn't pick it out," she replied.

Goro walked into the room, chuckling. "See? It looks fine!" he told his wife.

"That's a load of shit," she replied in unison with her son.

"Anyways, I don't need to see...whatever the hell *that* is for four days., School trip time, baby!" he laughed.

"W-wait, you can't leave Mommy to suffer on her own like this!" Aoi cried desperately. "Please take me with you! Surely you need parent volunteers or *something!*"

"I can ask," Yuuto chuckled, pulling out his phone and dialing Sayaka's number. Mere seconds later, she picked up. "H-h-h-hey! How are you? Need anything? Any questions about the trip? Wanna hang out? God I'm stressing out," Sayaka said.

"Err...yeah, about the trip, do you need any parent volunteers? I'm trying to save my mom from the wrath of an atrocious dress."

"Ohh...sorry, we're all set in that department," Sayaka giggled. "But really, how bad is the dress?"

"I'll text you a picture," Yuuto whispered. "I can't let her know that though. Gimme a minute." He ended the call and silently opened his camera. "Sorry mom," he said apologetically, "they're full."

"SHIT!" Aoi cried. Yuuto, seeing his mother distracted, took a photo of the dress and sent it to Sayaka.

'how bout it? pity plz?' he texted.

'Sry, no can do.' Sayaka texted back.

'o well i tried' Yuuto texted with a chuckle. "Mom, I just discussed with our class rep, but there's still no chance. Sorry. Now I'm gonna go pack my bags. Later."

He waved as he walked toward his room with his mother bawling in defeat.