**Classroom**

Morning class is alright today, and I manage to pay attention through at least half of it. Regardless, I still feel a sense of relief when she dismisses us for lunch.

Asher (neutral cheerful): That wasn’t too bad, huh?

Pro: Yeah.

Teacher (arms\_crossed thinking):

Asher (neutral curious):

Suddenly Ms. Tran appears in front of us.

Teacher: …

A bit of anxiety shoots through me, causing my heart to nervously flutter. I don’t remember doing anything wrong today, but maybe I forgot something…?

Pro: Um, can we help you?

Teacher: Hmm…

Teacher: I’m trying to decide which one of you I should force to do my responsibilities for me.

Asher (neutral smiling): It was me last time.

Teacher (neutral curious):

My worry turns into slightly disappointed resignation.

Teacher (neutral neutral): Oh, that’s right. Alright Pro, go talk to the teacher in 1A. They’re putting up posters, or something.

Pro: Huh…?

Teacher (neutral annoyed):

Pro: Why do I have to do your responsibilities for you?

Teacher (neutral sigh): You know...

Asher (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Teacher (neutral menacing): I work harder than you guys. I have to teach, give you grades, provide counseling, and do a bunch of other stuff as well. If I had to put up posters on top of that, I’d have to give up either eating or smoking today. I wouldn’t have time for both.

Teacher (arms\_crossed annoyed):

I guess adults are pretty faithful to their desires as well.

Teacher (arms\_crossed sigh):

Pro: Alright, alright, I’ll help out.

Asher (neutral curious):

I turn to Asher.

Pro: I’ll see you later, then.

Asher (waving smiling): See you.

**Hallway 1**

Pro: So, you’re also one of the unlucky souls that got chosen with this task.

Prim (shy eek): Oh. Yeah…

Prim (arms\_behind down): Well…

Prim (arms\_behind shy): A few of my classmates are helping out too. So it’s not too bad.

Pro: I see.

When I got to class 1A all the other helpers had already left, and Prim was left waiting for me to get there, holding a stack of posters with the words “VOLUNTEERS NEEDED” in large font plastered on them.

Pro: Well, let’s get started then.

Prim gives me a small nod.

Prim (shy curious): Where should we start?

Pro: Mmm…

Pro: Near the front of the school, I guess.

Pro: We can use that big bulletin board by the front entrance, and then we can go from there to the end of the building.

Prim: Okay.

**Hallway 2**

We make our way over to the front of the school and start putting the posters up.

Prim (shy shy): Um...

Pro: Yeah?

Prim (shy down): ...

Prim (shy embarrassed): I can’t reach the space up there.

I turn around to see her standing on her tiptoes, pointing at a blank area of the wall that happens to be above a door.

Pro: Ah, right.

A few more repetitions later, we end up developing a system where Prim handles the tape while I stick the posters to the wall.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Hmm…

Pro: I guess this isn’t so bad, huh?

Pro: It’s just a little boring.

Prim (shy sigh): Yeah...

Pro: Boring and... and slow. Like, you know...

Prim (shy curious): Tedious?

Pro: Yeah, that’s it. Tedious.

Pro: How are you holding up?

Prim (shy thinking): Mmm...

Prim (shy shy): I’m okay. I don’t really mind stuff like this that much.

Prim (shy down): …

Prim (shy shy): I’m used to repetitive stuff.

Oh, I guess she did mention something about practice a few days ago. Although I don’t remember getting any details beyond that.

I pause, seeing if I’ll get an explanation this time, but it turns out that I don’t.

I’m about to ask her what exactly she practices when I catch a glimpse of the remaining posters in her hands…

There are a lot more posters in the stack than I thought. Like a lot.

Pro: Um, I think we need to pick up the pace a bit.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Oh…

Prim (shy shy): Yeah.

**Stairwell**

We continue on in focused silence until we finally reach the end of the school building.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Well, we’re almost there. Just a few more to go.

Prim nods and I start to walk up the stairs, not really looking where I’m going…

Prim (shy eek):

\*^bump

Lilith (neutral surprise): …!

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Lilith (neutral icy): Oh, it’s you.

Suddenly Lilith appears, looking a bit more than a little annoyed that I ran into her.

Pro: Um, hi.

Prim (shy eek):

She glances at Prim, who has repositioned herself behind me, trying to hide from Lilith’s view.

Lilith (exit):

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Then, without a word, she walks away. When she’s gone, I turn back to Prim, who’s looking at me curiously. She stops for a second before tentatively speaking.

Prim (shy curious): That... was Lilith, right?

Pro: Oh, yeah.

Prim (shy down): Did you guys, um…

Prim (shy shy): Have a fight, or something?

Pro: Uh, not really. We don’t know each other too well.

We pause in awkward silence, not quite sure whether or not we should continue this conversation.

I look at the pile of posters, remembering that we’re only a few of them away from finishing.

Pro: Well, we’re almost done.

Pro: I still have to eat my lunch.

Prim (shy neutral): Oh, me too.

Prim (shy down): Um...

Prim (shy curious): What do you normally do at lunch?

Pro: I, uh…

Pro: Don’t really do anything. I just kinda sit there, you know?

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I do that too.

Pro: There’s really no other way to spend it, right?

Prim (shy hehe): That’s right.

I stretch my arms above my head, now motivated to finish our task.

Prim (shy neutral):

Pro: Let’s finish up quickly, then. For the sake of doing nothing.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Yeah.