**Grocery Store**

We head to the grocery store which, fortunately, isn’t too far from the music store.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: What do you need to get?

Prim: Just fruit.

Pro: I see.

Pro: I just need to buy eggs, so this trip should be quick.

The fresh produce and fruits section is located right near the entrance, and I point towards it when we enter the store.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Let’s get your stuff first.

Prim (shy shy): Okay.

Prim grabs a couple plastic bags and starts to pick out some apples, carefully deciding which ones to take.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: They’re all lined up so neatly...

Pro: I could never have the patience to do that.

Prim: ...

Prim (shy shy): Yeah, I guess.

I watch as she inspects her bag of apples and, apparently satisfied, ties it up. Then we make our way over to the peaches. Like before, she carefully picks out the best ones.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: How do you decide which ones to take? I can never get the hang of it.

Prim: Um…

Prim (shy thinking): ...

Prim (shy shy): There’s a lot of things...

Prim: Like size, shape, colour, and other things.

Prim: My mom taught me.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Pro: I haven’t gone grocery shopping with anybody in a long while.

Prim (shy curious): Really?

Pro: Yeah...

Prim stops picking peaches and looks at me.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy embarrassed): Not even with LIlith?

Pro: Nope.

Pro: ...

Pro: Wait, what? Why would I go shopping with Lilith?

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): Um…

Prim (shy down\_blushing): I heard some people in my class talking about you…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): They said…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely): …

She trails off and looks away, probably from embarrassment from what she was about to say. And I’m kind of glad she never finishes her sentence, because I would probably also be embarrassed if she actually said it.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: Um…

Pro: There’s nothing going on. We’re just friends.

Prim (shy down\_blushing): I see.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): But I just saw you two together at lunch today. Alone.

Pro: Oh yeah, um...

Pro: That was more of a one-time thing. We just happened to bump into each other.

Prim: Oh, alright.

Prim (shy thinking):

Prim turns back to the peaches, picking a few more before tying up her bag.

Prim (shy shy): Um, I think I have enough now.

Pro: Oh, okay.

Pro: I guess we’ll go get eggs, then.

Prim: Yeah.

Prim (exit):

We walk over to the back of the store, passing by a yellow “CAUTION: Wet floor” sign propped up on the floor.

Fortunately, we make it to the end of the aisle without any incident. Once I get a carton, we both make our way over to the checkout counter and pay for our groceries.

**Shopping District**

Once we exit the store, Prim turns to face me.

Prim (shy shy): Um, I’ll be going now.

Pro: Same here.

Prim (waving shy): See you.

Pro: Yeah. See you later.

Prim (exit):

She smiles ever so slightly and gives me a small wave goodbye before heading down the road. I go off in the other direction, trying to suppress the memory of her asking me about Lilith, as well as the feeling of embarrassment that comes along with it.