**Classroom**

However, my optimism quickly vanishes when classes begin. I’m the only one who showed up, and as a result my teacher’s attention rests solely on me, meaning that I can’t zone out to pass the time.

Teacher (neutral neutral):

Remedial lessons are meant to reinforce past learning, so all the material taught today is review. It’s nice that I already have some idea of what Ms. Tran’s talking about, although as the class goes on it becomes clear that I don’t know what I’m doing at all.

Teacher (neutral sigh):

After what feels like an eternity, Ms. Tran sighs and closes her book.

Teacher (neutral disappointed): Well, that’s the first half done with. Take a fifteen minute break.

Teacher (exit):

First half…?

I look at the clock, and sure enough only an hour has passed. Today’s gonna be a long day…

I put my head down on my desk, wishing that it were already noon and that instead of sitting dejectedly in this classroom I was going out doing something fun with Mara.

?Prim: Um…

My thoughts are interrupted by a small voice, and I sit up to see who it belongs to.

Prim (shy shy): Hi.

Pro: Oh, hi.

Prim? What’s she doing here?

Prim (fidget down):

Prim fiddles uncomfortably with her fingers.

Prim (fidget bambi): Are you done with your lessons?

Pro: We’re only halfway done. Are you here for remedial class too?

Prim (fidget shy): No, I was using the music room.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Prim (fidget down): …

Prim (shy earnest): Um…

Pro: What’s up?

Prim: …

Prim (shy down): After you finish today…

Prim (shy down\_blushing): …

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely): Could you meet me behind the school?

What?

Prim (exit):

Prim spins around and runs out of the classroom, covering her face with her hands. What was that about?

Behind the school…

Wait.

…

HUH!?!?