**Hallway 2**

Prim (shy shy):

After I stuff everything in my bag I head towards the teachers’ office, finding Prim already waiting for me in the hallway.

Prim (shy eek):

Pro: Hey, sorry for making you wait.

Prim (shy down): Oh, um…

Prim (shy shy): No problem.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Sorry you have to do this…

Pro: Ah, don’t worry about it. It’s much better than extra class, anyways.

Prim (shy shy): I see.

I think back to the few times I’ve encountered Prim, my interest piqued. She’s the piano girl who Petra fawns over, the girl who’s so, so shy but on rare occasions can become unexpectedly talkative…

Prim (shy confused): Um, Pro…?

Pro: Huh? Oh, sorry, zoned out for a second there.

Pro: What’s up?

Prim (shy down): Can we…

Prim (shy embarrassed): Can we go?

Pro: Oh, yeah. Let’s go.

Prim (exit):

A little embarrassed, I awkwardly shuffle behind Prim as she makes her way down the hallway, noting that even the way she walks exudes an aura of timidness.

It’s actually a little cute. Just a tiny bit.

**Music Room**

I’ve actually never been in the music room, and, letting my curiosity get the better of me, I peer inside as Prim opens the door.

Strangely enough, there aren’t many visible instruments. I would’ve thought that there’d be a wide variety of them given that this is the music room, but apart from the piano in the corner I can’t spot any.

Prim (shy shy): Um…

Prim: Are you alright?

Pro: Huh? Oh, yeah.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Was just thinking it’s a little empty in here, you know?

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I think all the instruments are in the storage room.

That would make sense.

Prim (shy neutral):

Pro: Oh, I see.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: You play the piano, right? Did you come here to practice?

Prim (arms\_behind shy): Um, not really…

Prim (arms\_behind down): Just felt like playing for a bit.

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Pro: Oh, okay. Uh…

Unsure of what exactly to do, I nervously inch away from Prim, wanting to let her play in peace.

Prim (arms\_behind curious):

Pro: Don’t mind me. I’ll be over there. Studying, or something.

Prim (arms\_behind neutral): Oh, okay.

Prim (exit):

I take a seat at the one table in the room, trying not to look and see what Prim’s doing but looking regardless. It seems like she’s stretching her hands, preparing to play the piano similarly to how an athlete would prepare to play a sport.

A few minutes later she starts to play…

**Cutscene - Prim Underwater**

…and my breath is taken away.

Prim’s piano is entrancing, stealing my attention away from everything else, pulling me under…

And I’m left speechless, only able to listen in…