**Music Room**

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): Um…

Prim (shy down\_blushing): W-W-Why are you staring at me…?

Pro: Oh, uh…

I freeze, embarrassedly realizing that I’ve subconsciously migrated towards Prim while admiring her skills.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: Sorry, I wasn’t really thinking.

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Pro: You’re really good, though.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): …

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): …thanks.

She looks away timidly, her face flushed. My cheeks feel incredibly warm as well, and after a few moments of silence I start to wonder if I’ve caught a cold or something.

Pro: Um-

Prim (surprise surprise\_blushing):

?Petra: PROOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!

Prim (shy sigh\_blushing):

Petra (neutral worried\_really):

Surprised, I jump and spin around, coming face to face with Petra. Concern is clearly written across her face, and with a touch of guilt I realize that I didn’t let her know what happened yet.

Prim (shy confused):

Petra (neutral annoyed): Why wouldn’t you respond to any of my texts?!? I couldn’t sleep all night because of how worried I was, and yet I find you here at school like nothing’s wrong…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Pro: I’m really sorry. Really.

Petra (neutral worried):

Pro: To be fair, though, my phone broke so I couldn’t really contact you.

Petra: …

Petra (neutral sigh): Alright, fine. But now I’m here.

Prim (shy worried):

Petra (neutral worried\_really): So? What happened? Is Lilith alright?

Pro: Well…

I can’t exactly say that she’s alright, but…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Petra (neutral worried):

Pro: She’s getting there.

Petra: …

Petra (neutral sigh):

Petra hesitates for a long, long second before letting out a sigh of relief.

Prim (shy confused):

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Thank goodness.

Petra: I guess trusting you was the right decision after all.

I smile a little bashfully, more than a little pleased with Petra’s praise.

Pro: Thanks.

Petra (neutral smiling): I guess all we can do is wait for her to come back, huh?

Pro: Yeah.

Petra (neutral curious):

Prim (shy shy): Um…

We both pause and look at Prim, having completely forgotten that she was here too.

Petra (neutral embarrassed): Oh, uh…

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral smiling\_nervous): Hey, Prim. Didn’t see you there.

Prim: Petra…

Prim (shy pout):

Petra (surprise surprise):

And to my surprise, she starts to pout.

Petra (surprise panic): Ah, I’m sorry, I’m sorry okay?

Petra: Um, um, um…

Petra (neutral smiling\_worried): I’ll even treat you to a café today, so don’t be mad, okay?

Prim (exit):

Petra (exit):

A panicked Petra gently pulls Prim from her seat and ushers her towards the door, doing her utmost to explain herself to her put out compatriot. Amused, I follow after them, grabbing the forgotten key and making a mental note to make sure to come back and return it once we’re finished.

They make an interesting pair, those two.