**Front of Batting Cage**

Petra (arms\_crossed annoyed): Why…

Petra (arms\_crossed yelling): …couldn’t you win a single one?!?!?!?

Petra (arms\_crossed annoyed):

Petra and I lean on the wall against the batting cage, waiting for Prim to finish throwing out her fifth drink.

Pro: I feel like any person with a shred of tact wouldn’t ask that for many reasons…

Petra (arms\_crossed sigh): I spent ten dollars on drinks today.

Petra (neutral drained):

Pro: Yeah, uh…

Pro: My bad.

Prim was unexpectedly good at hitting baseballs, and used her newfound talent to sample various vending machine products.

Pro: I don’t think it was entirely my fault, though. Didn’t she beat you once as well?

Petra: …

Petra (neutral expressionless): That’s beside the point. If you were a little more reliable-

Petra (neutral neutral):

Prim (shy shy): Sorry for making you wait.

Petra (neutral curious): How was the, um, oden in a can?

Prim (shy thinking): Mmm…

Prim (shy neutral): It was interesting.

Petra: Not good?

Prim (shy thinking): Um…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): It wasn’t necessarily bad…

Petra (neutral neutral): I see, I see.

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Petra (neutral hehe): You’re being so bashful it makes me a little embarrassed as well.

Petra leans in teasingly, causing Prim to take a step backwards.

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (surprise surprise):

Kari (neutral neutral): You guys already left, huh. We were looking for you.

Petra (neutral embarrassed):

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Kari suddenly appears through the door, followed by a few others.

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral nervous): H-H-Hi Kari…

Kari (neutral skeptical): What are you doing?

Petra: N-Nothing in particular.

I do my best to hide the smirk forming on my face. I guess Petra tries to hide this side of herself from Kari and the others, huh.

Kari (neutral confused): Huh…

Petra (neutral sigh):

Kari (neutral neutral): Well, anyways, what are you doing after this?

Petra (neutral neutral): Me? Nothing in particular. Why?

Prim (shy eek):

Kari (neutral curious): We’re going shopping later, you guys wanna come with?

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Petra: Oh, um, I’ll go, but…

Petra (neutral curious):

She glances at Prim and I curiously.

Pro: I have something to do, sorry.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (fidget down):

Prim fidgets with her hands, uncomfortable with being put on the spot.

Prim (fidget smiling\_nervous): I think I need to go home…

Kari: Oh, alright.

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Kari (neutral neutral): We’re gonna go home to change first, and then we’ll meet at the station afterwards.

Petra (neutral smiling): Oh, sure. I guess I’ll meet you guys there, then.

Kari: Yeah.

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed)

Kari (neutral smiling):

She turns to Prim and me, causing both of us to tense up unconsciously.

Kari (waving smiling): We’ll see you guys later.

Pro: Oh yeah. See you.

Prim (waving shy): S-See you.

Kari (exit):

We self-consciously wave at them as they leave, waiting until they’re out of sight to resume our conversation.

Prim (shy sigh):

Petra: So what do you have to do?

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: I’m gonna go buy a new phone.

Prim (shy eek):

Petra: Oh, yeah you should probably do that. And you?

Prim (shy down):

She turns to Prim, who looks away.

Petra (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Prim: Um…

I glance at Petra, who seems to also understand that Prim’s social battery has been fully drained.

Prim (shy shy):

Petra: Well, I guess we do have a test or something soon. Or eventually.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Yeah.

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral neutral): So um…

Petra (neutral curious): How’d you find it? Think you wanna join the baseball team?

Prim (shy shy): Maybe…

Petra (neutral thinking): Maybe? You were really good, so…

Petra (neutral expressionless): …

Petra (neutral neutral):

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): We’ll see.

Prim (shy down): I kinda wanna try other things as well…

Petra (neutral expressionless): Is that so…?

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral smiling): Well, that’s understandable.

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral smirk): And besides, if you join the baseball team then poor Pro would be left alone in his quest to find a club…

Pro: Huh…?

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Petra (neutral grinning): But now you guys can go touring together. Right?

Prim (shy down): Um…

Petra (neutral excited):

Prim (shy bambi): I wouldn’t mind.

Prim looks at me a maybe little hopefully, and I hesitate before saying anything else. I thought today would be a one-time thing, and if I’m honest I dunno if I really wanna join a club. If I had club activities, then I wouldn’t be able to do much with Mara, not to mention Lilith if she returns…

But then again, can I really deny those eyes…?

“Sure, let’s do that.” **OR** “Sorry, I’m not really looking to join a club.”

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Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Sure, let’s do that. Sounds fun.

Pro: I’m looking forward to it.

Prim (shy embarrassed): I’m…

Prim (shy hehe): I’m looking forward to it too.

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral curious): So? What are you guys gonna check out next?

Pro: Dunno. What do you wanna do?

Prim (shy shy): I’m not sure.

Pro: Hmm…

What clubs does our school even have…?

Petra (neutral grinning): I guess you can choose later.

Petra (neutral neutral): Anyways, I should probably head home quickly…

Petra (waving smiling): I’ll see you guys later!

Petra (exit):

She jogs off before either of me and Prim can say goodbye, leaving us behind.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Uh…

Pro: I should probably get going as well, sorry. You want me to walk you home?

Prim (shy shy): It’s alright, I’ll be fine.

Prim (shy thinking): Although…

Prim (shy shy): I think we’re going the same way.

Pro: Oh. Right.

Pro: Let’s get going then, I guess.

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Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral neutral):

Pro: Sorry, I’m not really looking to join a club.

Prim (shy disappointed): Oh…

Pro: If you’d like, I could still accompany you though-

Prim (shy neutral):

However, Prim cuts me off, shaking her head.

Prim (shy smiling): It’s alright.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Thanks for coming with me today.

Pro: Oh, no problem.

Prim (shy shy):

Petra looks at me oddly, perhaps conflicted on whether or not she should pressure me to rescind my decision.

Petra: Well, that’s that I guess.

Petra (neutral smiling): What are you guys standing around for? Let’s go home.

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