**Hallway**

With nothing better to do, I decide to take a walk. Normally idly scrolling through my phone would be more than enough entertainment for me, but today for some reason it feels a little sad.

As I wander through the hallways, I can’t help but glance into other classrooms I pass by, noting how the social dynamics in each class are pretty similar to ours. I guess any mix of people will have both the popular types and those who are more introverted.

To my surprise, as I pass by one of the first-year classes one of those popular types notices me and stops me before I can continue on.

It’s Mick.

Mick: …

Pro: Um…

Pro: What’s up?

He stares at me for a little longer, causing me to wonder if it really was me he called for.

Pro: If there’s nothing…

Mick: How was practice?

Pro: Hm?

Pro: Oh, it was pretty good. We got there early and got back without any issues.

Mick: I see. That’s good to hear.

Mick: Um…

Mick: Thanks. For going with her.

Huh…?

Mick: I quit playing an instrument this year to join a club, so I feel a little bad about getting you to replace me.

Pro: Oh, uh…

Pro: Don’t worry about it. It’s not like I have anything better to do.

He nods slowly, and I start to get the feeling that he’s as awkward as Prim.

Pro: Uh…

Pro: I think I should probably get back to class.

Mick: Oh, right.

Mick: I’ll see you around, I guess.

Pro: Yeah.

Mick ducks back into his classroom, and I watch as he rejoins the conversation with his classmates for a bit before I head back to class myself.

That was certainly unexpected.