**Hallway**

Another morning comes and goes, and after losing a rock-paper-scissors match with Asher I find myself trudging my way to the vending machines, wishing that I didn’t try to solicit a free drink from him.

*Thud!!!*

Not paying attention, I don’t notice as a smaller girl dashes around the corner and runs into me. I almost knock her over, sending papers flying everywhere.

?Petra (surprise ouch): Ow…

?Petra (neutral annoyed): Watch where you’re going...

Pro: Ah, sorry…

I mean, it wasn’t me who ran into you, but whatever…

?Petra (neutral neutral):

Pro: I’ll help you pick everything up.

Pro: Wait a second, aren’t you...

Petra (neutral pout): I’m Petra. You’ve forgotten already?

Pro: Um…

Petra (neutral skeptical): Guilty as charged, huh?

Pro: I’m sorry…

Petra (neutral grinning): It’s okay, it’s not that big of a deal.

Petra (arms\_crossed expressionless): Although I thought I was a bit more memorable…

Petra: …

Petra (arms\_crossed neutral): Ah well. Come on, let’s pick this stuff up.

Petra (surprise ouch):

We start to gather the scattered papers, not-so-neatly placing them back into Petra’s box. However, right as we finish another small girl holding a box runs around the corner and into Petra, causing her to almost drop everything again.

Petra (neutral death):

Prim (surprise eek): Ow…

Prim (surprise fear):

Petra: Prim…

Prim: Sorry, sorry…

Petra: You will pay for this…

Prim (surprise ouch):

Petra (surprise drooling):

Before Prim can react, Petra drops everything and starts tickling her, causing her to drop her box as well.

Prim: S-Stop...I’m sorry…

Petra: You’re not getting away.

Prim (shy sigh):

Petra (stretching stretching):

It takes a while for Petra to be satisfied, and once she finally lets Prim go she realizes that she’s dropped everything again.

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral neutral): Ah…

Prim (shy down): Sorry…

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral smiling): Well, it’s alright. We can get him to pick up everything.

Petra (neutral curious):

Prim (surprise eek): Pro?!?!

She jumps, apparently having just noticed me.

Prim (surprise embarrassed): Did…

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): Did you see?

Petra (neutral smirk): He saw everything.

Pro: Um…

I pause, thinking about what I should say.

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: You guys are pretty close, huh?

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

Petra (neutral drooling): You really think so?

Petra: You hear that, Prim?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

Prim fidgets uncomfortably, not saying a word.

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: Oh yeah, how was your test? Did you take it yet?

Prim (shy shy): Oh, um…

Prim: I think I did pretty well. I had a good feeling about it.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Thanks for tutoring me.

Pro: No problem.

Petra (neutral excited): He tutored you?

Prim (shy panic):

Petra starts looking between us eagerly, mentally connecting dots that I’m pretty sure don’t exist.

Petra (neutral fufu): I’ve heard some things about you two, but I’ve never seen you together until now…

Prim (shy shy):

Petra: …

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (laughing laughing):

With a laugh, Petra latches herself onto Prim, much to the latter’s discomfort.

Petra (neutral fufu): You cheating on Mick? With this guy? I thought you were such a shy girl, but you have two guys wrapped around your finger, huh?

Prim (shy ouch): I-i-it’s not like that…!

Petra (neutral laughing): Right, right. Whatever you say.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely):

Petra (excited excited):

She turns to me, a sparkle in her eyes.

Petra: So? So?

Petra (surprise surprise):

Prim (shy earnest\_blushing): Petra!!

With surprising force, Prim grabs Petra’s arm and starts pulling her away.

Petra (surprise panic): Wait, my box…

Prim: We’ll come back for it.

Prim (exit):

Petra (exit):

As she drags her friend down the hallway, Prim glances back at me. I give her a little wave, but she quickly turns her gaze forwards again.

Okay then…

With a shrug I resume my journey to the vending machines, only to realize that the papers we collected earlier have found themselves back on the floor.