**Diner**

We end up going to the family restaurant Mara and I frequent, figuring that it’s close enough to walk to but far enough to lower the chances of running into anyone we know. Even though I know it’s not the case, every student that passes by us seems to give us a knowing smirk, causing my body to tense up.

Needless to say, a wave of relief surges through me as we touch base inside the restaurant. However, the first thing I notice once it wears off is the abundance of familiar school uniforms…

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (neutral surprise): …!

Prim (shy shy):

Oh no…

Petra (excited excited): See? I told you!!

Prim (fidget down):

Lilith (neutral neutral):

?Kari (neutral curious):

She tugs on the arm of the girl standing beside her, and her friends come over to look at us curiously, a few familiar faces among them. There’s Lilith, and then there’s...I don’t remember their names.

I smile uncomfortably, noting that Prim has once again positioned herself behind me, hiding herself from potential hostile strangers. Lilith looks at the two of us oddly, an unreadable expression on her face. Well, I guess from what I’ve seen her expression is usually like that.

?Kari (neutral smiling\_nervous): I don’t think anybody really doubted you, though.

Ignoring her, Petra presses on.

Petra (arms\_crossed expressionless): I couldn’t believe it when I first realized it, but now there’s no doubt.

?Kari (neutral curious):

Lilith (neutral annoyed):

Prim (fidget shy):

Pro: You know…

Prim (fidget surprise):

Petra (arms\_crossed neutral):

?Kari (neutral wow):

Pro: It’s obviously not like that, and it’s a bit tiring having everyone ask you about something that’s just a rumour.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Petra (neutral geh):

?Kari (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Lilith (neutral sigh):

Pro: And isn’t Prim in your class? It must’ve been hard on her too.

Lilith (neutral neutral):

Petra (embarrassed worried): …

Petra (embarrassed down): Um…

Petra (embarrassed worried): Sorry…

I let out a sigh, feeling a little guilty about how deflated she looks.

?Kari (neutral curious):

Petra (embarrassed embarrassed):

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): It’s okay…

Petra (neutral expressionless): But…

Prim (shy surprise\_blushing):

?Kari (neutral smiling\_nervous):

Petra (neutral pout): You guys are always together, so of course I’d get the wrong idea. I’ve heard about how you guys wait for each other after school, meet up during lunch, or even walk together in the mornings…

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

Petra (neutral pout): So you can’t really blame me, you know? If anything, it w-

?Kari (neutral neutral):

The silver-haired girl cuts her off, realizing Prim’s discomfort.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

?Kari: I think that’s enough, don’t you?

Petra (neutral pout): I mean...

Petra (neutral surprise):

?Kari (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): I do think it’s a little cute how you’ve been so worried about your friend though.

Petra (neutral embarrassed): ...

Petra (neutral annoyed): Bite me…

?Kari (neutral smiling):

She looks at us apologetically, and I feel a pang of guilt for forgetting her name.

?Kari: Sorry about this.

Pro: No, it’s fine…

?Kari (neutral sigh):

She lets out a sigh.

?Kari (neutral neutral): Well, we should get going now.

Petra (neutral frowning): Huh? I wanna stay here a little longer, though…

Lilith: We’re going.

Lilith (exit):

Petra (exit):

After one more glance towards me Lilith starts leaving, dragging a reluctant Petra along with her.

?Kari: (waving smiling): I guess we’ll see you guys around.

Pro: Oh, yeah. See you.

?Kari (exit)

And she leaves as well, much to our relief.

Prim (shy sigh):

Pro: Petra’s really something else, huh?

Prim (shy hehe):

To my surprise, Prim lets out a little laugh.

Prim (shy smiling): She is, but she’s also very kind.

Pro: Is she? I can’t say I really see it…

Well, that’s good. At least Prim doesn’t *really* seem to mind her…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): She can get a little excited.

Pro: That makes sense.

Prim (surprise embarrassed\_blushing):

Prim opens her mouth again, but, unhappy about being ignored, Prim’s stomach growls yet again. Without another word about it we put our conversation on hold and head to the counter to get something to eat.