**Classroom**

The feeling of mild disappointment persists for the entire morning, and once the lunch bell rings I close my eyes only to get smacked in the face with a juicebox.

Asher (downcast embarrassed): Oh, uh…

Asher (downcast sincere): Sorry.

Asher (neutral sincere): You can have that as an apology for yesterday…

Pro: Some apology…

Asher (neutral sincere): Sorry, sorry…

Asher (neutral sincere): I didn’t mean to hit you. I thought you were looking.

I let out a sigh.

Pro: I’ll take it. But you’re not entirely off the hook yet.

Asher (neutral sincere): Yup, yup.

He pulls over a chair and sits down, pulling out his lunch while he’s at it.

Asher (neutral curious): Plans for the weekend?

Pro: Um…

Pro: Tomorrow I’m hanging out with a friend, and then on Sunday…

Pro: I think I’m going to Prim to practice?

Asher (neutral yikes): Wow, so busy.

Pro: Right, right…

Pro: How about you?

Asher (neutral curious): Me?

Asher (neutral thinking): I’m gonna hang out with a bunch of people tomorrow, and then I have to work on Sunday.

Pro: You work? Where?

Asher (neutral smiling): At a grocery store.

Pro: Really?

Asher (neutral playful): Why are you having so much trouble believing me…?

Pro: Oh, it’s nothing.

So Asher has a job, huh? I guess most high schoolers would be allowed to get one.

Asher (neutral playful): I’d rather hang out with a cute junior than go to work, though.

I eye him cautiously.

Pro: Yeah, except it’s not like that.

Asher (neutral smiling): I know, I know.

Asher (neutral curious): Your relationship is kinda weird though. What exactly are you to each other?

Pro: We’re…

I pause to think, considering everything that’s happened. I haven’t known Prim for that long, and it still feels like it’s a little awkward between the two of us especially after yesterday, but…

Pro: ...friends.

Asher raises an eyebrow.

Asher (neutral curious): That’s it?

Pro: You know, recently you’ve been starting resemble-

Asher (neutral curious): Petra?

Pro: ...

Pro: Yeah.

He starts laughing, to my slight annoyance.

Asher (laughing recovering): Maybe she’s been rubbing off on me.

Pro: Please tell me that’s not true…

Asher (neutral smiling): Well you see…

Asher starts to explain what his group’s been up to recently, and the two of us share a good laugh over some of their antics. However, Asher’s question lingers in the back of my mind…

What are Prim and I, exactly?