**Classroom**

Today’s lessons turn out to be pretty brutal, but thankfully Ms. Tran decides to show a little mercy and gives us the last hour of our last class to finish up our group projects, which are due tomorrow. Too drained to work properly, Asher and I sit together in a corner of the classroom, making little progress.

Asher (neutral sigh): Yeah, uh…

Asher (neutral neutral): I have a feeling we won’t be able to finish this by the time class ends.

Pro: Yeah…

And as if he called it down upon us, the ringing of the dismissal bell fills the classroom. I stare at our incomplete project with a resigned sigh, although I take a little solace in the fact that most of our classmates haven’t made any progress either.

Pro: Looks like we’re gonna have to spend some more time on this, huh…

Asher (neutral neutral): Yeah.

Asher (neutral curious): Could we go to your place? There’s construction in my area right now, and it’s pretty loud.

Pro: Yeah, sure. As long as it doesn’t take too long…

Asher (neutral thinking): Ah...

Asher (neutral smiling): We’ll see about that.

**Front of School**

We head out as soon as we can, wanting to get this over with as quickly as possible. However, as we approach the school gate we’re stopped by a voice that sounds all too familiar.

???: Um…

Prim (shy down):

I turn around, finding a sheepish Prim.

Pro: Oh, hey. What’s up?

Prim (shy down\_blushing): Can we…

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

She glances nervously at Asher.

Prim (shy down\_blushing): ...talk?

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

Pro: Um…

I glance at Asher, and he gives me an approving nod.

Asher (neutral grinning): Sure, go ahead. I can wait.

Pro: Thanks.

**School Grounds**

Prim (shy sigh):

We head to a less populated area of the school grounds, and after making sure that nobody’s around Prim lets out a little sigh of relief.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: What’d you need to tell me?

Prim: Um…

Prim (shy down): About practice...

Prim (shy shy): They’re on Tuesday, Friday, and Sunday.

Pro: Three times a week?

She nods.

I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t at least a bit taken aback by how many practices she has each week. Probably shouldn’t be surprised though - she plays at a pretty high level.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Oh, and…

Prim (fidget down):

She fidgets uncomfortably for a second before continuing.

Prim (fidget shy): It won’t be forever.

Pro: Hm?

Pro: What do you mean?

Prim: Going to practice with me…

Prim (fidget down): It’s only for a little while. Probably.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Prim (fidget shy):

Pro: It’s fine, don’t worry about that. We’ll see what happens.

She nods.

Prim (shy down\_blushing): And um...

Prim (shy smiling\_blushing): Thanks.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): I’ll let you go now.

Pro: Oh, alright. See you later then.

Prim (waving shy\_blushing): See you.

Prim (surprise surprise\_blushing\_profusely):

She turns around to leave, but before she can disappear my ears detect a faint, but audible growling noise. Prim freezes in her tracks, and I hear it again.

Prim (surprise embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely): …

Pro: Um...

Pro: You hungry?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing\_profusely):

Prim slowly turns around to face me, avoiding my gaze in embarrassment.

Prim: …

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing\_profusely): Yes.