**Library**

Prim (reading studying):

A glance at Prim’s work tells me that she’s working through math problem sets, and based on her expression it’s not going too well. Although, the way her forehead creases when she’s thinking is unnecessarily cute…

Whoa now.

Prim (shy eek):

Pro: Here, let me see that.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (fidget down):

She shyly pushes it towards me, and after reading the first question I realize that, by some miracle, I somehow remember how to solve it.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: So, for this question…

Prim (reading studying):

I explain the question as clearly as I can, making sure I outline each individual step. It’s interesting, seeing her expression go from confusion, to thinking, and finally to understanding. It’s interesting, and also…

...strangely addictive. Addictive enough for me to feel a small rush of happiness when she asks for help again.

We continue on like this for a while, with me answering Prim’s questions whenever they come up. Surprisingly, doing this helps me stay motivated to do my own work as well, and in the next half hour I make more progress than I have in the past few days combined.

However, my phone buzzes after I finish my first problem set, reminding me that I forgot something important.

Mara: *Looks like you’re having fun.*

Prim (surprise eek):

Mara (neutral fufu):

I stand up suddenly, startling Prim. After a quick survey of the area, I find Mara a few tables away, manga volume in hand. When she sees me she waves and stands up herself, and after a wink heads towards the exit.

Prim (shy confused):

Mara (exit):

I start to follow her, but she points towards her phone and slips through the front doors.

Mara: *Stay with Prim. Have some errands to run anyways.*

Pro: Seriously…?

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Pro? Is something wrong?

Pro: Oh, uh…

I pause to weigh my options. On one hand, I want to tutor Prim and would feel really bad about leaving her…

...but on the other hand I already made a commitment with Mara.

“It’s nothing.”

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Well, I guess she told me to stay with Prim. Regardless if she meant it or not, she’d probably chew me out if I left now.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Uh, it’s nothing.

I sit back down, resolving to help Prim out as much as I can today.

Pro: Just saw someone I knew.

Prim (shy curious): Oh, I see.

Prim: Don’t you wanna go say hi?

Pro: Ah, it’s too late…

Pro: She already left.

Prim (shy shy): Oh, that’s too bad.

I glance over at her work and find that she already finished the question she was working on, which is a little disappointing since I missed the reaction.

Pro: It’s alright, I’ll see her again soon.

Pro: Let’s move on to the next question.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Alright.

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“Sorry, I need to go now.”

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Pro: Sorry, I need to go now.

Prim (shy worried): Right now…?

Pro: Yeah, uh…

Pro: I forgot that I was supposed to meet someone else today…

Prim (shy shy): Oh, alright. You should get going then.

Pro: Yeah, sorry…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Don’t worry. Sorry for holding you up.

I feel a pang of guilt at Prim’s expression. Even though she’s smiling, I can’t help but feel like I’ve disappointed her.

Pro: It’s not your fault, don’t worry.

Prim (shy shy):

I quickly grab all my belongings, and after stuffing them into my bag I turn back to Prim.

Pro: If you need any more help you can text me.

Pro: Or actually, I guess we’re meeting tomorrow, right? What time should I be at the station at?

Prim (shy surprise): Oh, um…

Prim (shy bambi): Is 4:00 okay?

Pro: Yeah, that’s fine.

Prim (shy shy): Alright.

Prim (waving smiling\_eyes\_closed):

She smiles and gives me a small wave.

Prim: You should get going. See you tomorrow.

Pro: Yeah, see you tomorrow.

Prim (exit):

After waving back, I hurry to the front, hoping that I’ll be able to catch up to Mara. If not, well…

…

I don’t wanna think about it.

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