**Front of School**

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Asher (neutral curious):

Asher looks at us curiously when we return, wondering why we’re still together. He doesn’t ask anything though, probably out of consideration for Prim’s shyness.

What a guy.

Pro: Sorry about that. Hope you didn’t wait too long.

Asher (neutral smiling): Don’t worry about it.

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed):

He smiles, and Prim shifts ever so slightly backwards, partially hiding behind me.

Asher (neutral smiling):

Pro: Um…

Asher (neutral curious):

Pro: I kinda have to stay at school today.

Asher: Hm? What’s up?

Asher (neutral smiling):

I glance at Prim, who’s avoiding our gazes. Thankfully Asher understands from the context and doesn’t press on.

What a guy.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Asher (neutral thinking): I guess we could use the school library, then.

Asher (neutral neutral): Let’s go then?

Pro: Oh, actually…

Pro: You hungry?

Asher (neutral curious): A little. Why?

Pro: Then how about a small detour? Let’s get something to eat.

Asher: Oh, sure.

Prim (surprise eek\_blushing):

I turn to Prim.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Pro: What do you wanna eat?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): …

Prim: It doesn’t matter.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Asher (neutral smiling): In that case, why don’t we get MacDonald’s? A new one opened nearby a few weeks ago, so now might be a good time to try it.

Prim: …

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): That sounds good.

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Alright, it’s settled then.

Asher (exit):

Prim (exit):

He starts walking, and after a small moment of confusion Prim and I follow after him, with her still walking a little behind me to make sure there’s someone in between her and Asher.

**MacDonald’s**

The first thing I notice when we arrive is the sheer number of promotions that line the windows and walls, filled with opening specials and daily deals. There are quite a few people, not as many as I thought there’d be but enough to make the place feel full.

Prim (shy shy):

Asher (neutral curious): What are you getting?

Pro: Um…

I glance at the mass of posters, already feeling lost. How do they expect people to decide on something when there are so many options…?

Pro: I dunno.

Prim (surprise eek):

Asher (neutral smiling): How about you?

Prim (shy shy):

Prim quickly glances at me, almost as if expecting me to have the answer. She seems as overwhelmed as I am.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Don’t know yet...

Asher (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Take your time.

Prim (shy shy):

Asher (neutral curious):

Asher quickly skims through everything before turning back to me.

Asher (neutral neutral): I think I know what I want. I’ll go order and get a seat.

Pro: Sounds good.

Prim (shy worried):

Asher (waving smiling):

He leaves to line up with a wave, leaving me and Prim alone again.

Asher (exit):

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy shy): Sorry about this.

Pro: Hm?

Pro: Oh, don’t worry. Sorry about making you come with us.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

She shakes her head.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): It’s okay.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): …

Prim (shy curious): What are you gonna get?

Pro: Oh, uh…

Pro: I think I’ll just get fries. And a drink.

Pro: How about you?

Prim (shy down): I think…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I’ll get the same thing.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Sounds like a plan. What size?

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (surprise\_blushing):

Her stomach growls again, prompting her to look away, embarrassed.

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): What are you getting?

Prim (fidget shy\_blushing):

Pro: Uh…

Well, to be honest I was gonna get a small, but…

Pro: I’m gonna get a large. You too?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

She nods shyly, and I feel myself starting to blush as well.

Pro: Well, let’s go order then. No point in standing here, I guess.

Prim: Yeah.

Prim (exit):

Asher (waving smiling):

After placing our orders we move down the counter to wait for our food. I look around the restaurant, noticing that Asher’s found us an empty table at the back. He waves when he spots me.

Asher (exit):

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

An employee calls for Prim, and she timidly trots over to pick up her food, quietly thanking him before quickly shuffling back.

Pro: That was pretty quick, huh?

Prim: Yeah.

Pro: Asher’s over there, so if you want you can head over first.

Prim (arms\_behind bambi): …

She looks at me strangely, and I realize that I’d forgotten how shy she is. It’d probably be really awkward for her to be alone with Asher…

Prim (arms\_behind sigh):

Pro: Or, you could wait. We ordered right after each other, so it probably won’t take too long.

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_eyes\_closed): Yeah.

Prim (exit):

A few minutes later I get my order as well, and after I pick it up we head over to where Asher’s waiting.

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Asher (neutral curious): What’d you guys get?

Pro: Fries. How about you?

Asher (neutral smiling): Same. We all match then.

Pro: We do.

Prim (munching embarrassed\_blushing):

Prim and I take seats across from Asher and start munching on our fries.

Asher (neutral curious):

Pro: It’s a little strange.

Asher: Hm? What is?

Pro: We’re at a fast food place known primarily for their burgers, but none of us got burgers.

Asher (neutral thinking): Oh, you’re right.

Asher (neutral playful): Well, I guess you wanna eat what you wanna eat.

Pro: I guess.

Asher (neutral smiling):

I shoot a side glance at Prim, who seems to be trying to hide how much she’s enjoying her food. It’s actually a little cute…

Whoa now.

I stop myself, realizing that I just barely avoided going down a dark path. Mara’s really had an influence on me, huh…?

Asher and I start to discuss different fast-food chains while Prim half-listens in. I kind of feel bad, but at the same time I don’t really know what to do. Would she even want to join in?

Prim (exit):

Asher (exit);

We end up leaving before she says a word. After we throw out our trash we head back to school, remembering that we actually have work to do.