**Bedroom**

By the time I need to head to the station, I already feel drained. I managed to focus the entire time with only a few sidetracks, but it was rough, especially for someone who studies very rarely.

However, mixed with my tiredness is a strange sense of satisfaction, one that I don’t think I’ve felt before.

I glance at my clock as I stand up and stretch.

3:45. Should be able to walk and make it to the station on time if I leave now.

Don’t wanna leave Prim waiting yet again.

**Station**

Prim (waving smiling\_eyes\_closed):

I soon find out that, despite not being late, I still made her wait a bit. However, instead of being put-out like a certain pink-haired childhood friend might’ve been, she instead smiles and waves when she sees me.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Hey.

Prim: Hey.

Prim (shy smiling): Doesn’t look like you ran today.

Pro: Uh, no. I didn’t.

Prim (shy hehe):

She lets out a small laugh, and I thank myself for being on time today.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Let’s get going, then?

Pro: Yeah, let’s do that.

**Train**

The train is a lot less packed than it usually is, which lets us actually look out the opposite window for once. It’s a beautiful day today, and watching the cityscape pass by is surprisingly refreshing..

Prim (shy shy): Um…

Pro: Hm? What’s up?

Prim (shy curious): Do you have any siblings?

Pro: Huh?

I blink at her, not having expected to be asked a question like that.

Pro: Nope. I’m an only child.

Pro: You have an older sister, right?

Prim (shy shy):

Prim nods.

Pro: I’ve always wondered what it’d be like to have a sibling. None of the people I hung out with in middle school had siblings, either.

Well, the only person I really hung out with was Mara, but that’s a minor detail…

Prim (shy thinking): It’s…interesting.

Prim (shy shy): My sister’s a lot older than me, so we’re not that close.

Prim: Um...

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I guess sometimes she can be like a second mom.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Do you guys fight a lot?

Prim: I don’t think we’re close enough to fight…

Prim (shy down): Actually...

Prim (shy embarrassed): I’ve never really fought with anyone.

Given her personality, I can sort of guess why.

Pro: That might be a good thing.

Prim (shy disappointed): Maybe...

Prim (shy wishful): Although sometimes I wish I had someone to fight with.

Pro: You don’t necessarily have to fight with someone to be close with them.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: I don’t think me and my childhood friend fight at all.

Pro: Actually, now that I think about it, I think she’s just too good-natured for us to fight for real…

Prim (shy curious):

Prim looks at me thoughtfully, a curious expression in her eyes.

Prim: What’s she like?

Pro: Well…

I think, wondering what I should say.

Pro: She’s usually stupidly cheerful, and almost always has a smile on her face.

Pro: She’s smarter than I like to admit, but she’s also pretty lazy and will only do school work if she really has to.

I pause, remembering last night.

Prim (shy surprise):

Pro: But at the end of the day, she’s just a normal girl. A normal girl who can laugh, cry, and live life like any other.

Prim (shy bambi):

Prim stares at me, maybe a little surprised at my answer.

Pro: Maybe I said too much…

Prim: …

Prim (shy shy): No…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): You guys sure are close, huh?

Pro: Oh, uh…

Pro: Yeah, we are. We’ve been close forever.

Prim (exit):

We spend the rest of the train ride talking about siblings and childhood friends. It’s a little strange to talk with Prim this way, but it’s nice as well, as if she’s finally starting to come out of her shell. This Prim or the quiet Prim, which one’s the real one? Well, not that it matters.

Both are pretty good.