**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 shy):

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 waves when she sees me.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Hey.

Prim: Hey.

Prim (shy down): Um...

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

Pro: Uh, no. I didn’t.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed):

She allows herself a small smile, and I thank myself for being on time today.

Prim: 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: Yesterday…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Did you meet up with your friend?

Pro: Oh, yeah. Found her pretty quickly.

Prim (shy sigh):

She lets out a small sigh.

Prim (shy smiling): That’s good.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Sorry about ditching you like that, though.

Pro: You manage to get a lotta studying in?

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Kind of.

Pro: Oh, I see.

I pause, momentarily wondering if I should’ve stayed after all. But there’s no point in dwelling on the past, I guess, and spending time with Mara definitely wasn’t the wrong choice.

Prim (shy shy):

We spend a bit more time looking out the window before Prim speaks up again.

Prim: You met with your childhood friend, right?

Pro: Yeah.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (fidget down):

She fiddles uncomfortably with her fingers, apparently a little embarrassed.

Prim (fidget shy): What’s she like?

I blink twice, not having expected a question like that.

Pro: Huh?

Prim (fidget embarrassed): Um, it’s alright if you don’t wanna share…

Pro: No, it’s okay.

Prim (fidget shy):

Pro: Uh...

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.

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 curious):

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

Pro: Maybe I said too much…

Prim (shy thinking): …

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 (shy shy):

Pro: She’s almost like a sibling to me.

Prim (shy thinking):

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

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Depending on who she is, I don’t know if she’d be happy hearing that…

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Pro: What do you mean?

Prim (fidget embarrassed\_blushing): …

Prim: Never mind.

Pro: Uh, okay…

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

She avoids my gaze for a few moments before trying to change the subject.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): Um, do you have any siblings?

Pro: Nope. I’m an only child.

Pro: You have an older sister, right?

Prim nods.

Prim (shy curious):

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 (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, as she normally isn’t this talkative.

But it isn’t bad. It’s not bad at all.