**Cafe 3**

Still having time left when we arrive, we decide to visit the cafe we went to during our last two trips down again.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: You know, if we keep coming here before each practice...

Pro: Maybe we’ll eventually be recognized as regular patrons.

Prim (shy confused): Regular patrons?

She looks at me oddly, a little confused.

Pro: Oh, it’s like when you know the people that work here, and they’re friendly with you, or something like that…

Prim (shy shy): I see.

Prim (shy thinking): I don’t think we visit regularly enough, though…

Pro: Really? That sucks.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: I’ve always wanted to be able to walk into a restaurant and have everyone know me by name…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): That sounds nice.

Pro: Yeah-

Prim (shy shy):

Before I can say anything else, I’m interrupted by a phone call from an unknown number. I consider not answering it, but my curiosity gets the better of me.

\*$blur\_screen

As I listen to the person over the phone, time starts to stop.

My heart starts racing faster and faster, and I break into a cold sweat. All the oxygen in the area disappears, and I desperately gasp for breath…

Prim (shy worried): Pro?

Prim: Pro? Are you alright?

Pro: Sorry…

Prim (shy worried\_really):

I stand up straight and explain to her what happened…

Pro: Sorry, I need to go now.

Thankfully, Prim understands and nods.

Prim: I hope everything will be okay.

Pro: Thanks.

**Black Screen**

I dash outside, sprinting to the station as quickly as I can. There aren’t many people around, but I can feel everyone’s stares on me as I desperately try to catch the next train possible. The ticket guard yells at me to stop as I run through the gates, but I ignore him and continue on.

None of it matters right now.

I need to get to the hospital as quickly as possible.