**Cutscene - Pro and Prim**

Thankfully, Prim is about as unathletic as I am, and after a while I’m able to catch up to her. Both of us completely out of breath, we collapse onto the grass surrounding the playground she ran to.

Prim: Why…

Prim: Even though you know the real reason…

Prim: Why did you chase me?

Pro: You didn’t exactly let me finish my idea…

I gasp for breath, wishing that I had more stamina.

Prim: She’s right, you know.

Prim: All I’m doing is chasing after her. Ever since we were kids, all I’ve done is chase after her.

Prim: I would want to wear the same clothes, do the same things…

Prim: And of course, when she decided to become a professional pianist, I decided that I would too. Whatever songs she played, however much she practiced, I would do it all...

Prim: But all of it’s her dream.

Prim: And now that it’s been taken away from her, I have no right to pursue it either…

Prim: So can you tell me honestly, that…

She trails off for a moment, desperately trying not to cry.

Prim: ...that it makes you happy to see me work towards a goal that’s not even mine?

I pause, realizing that it wouldn’t make me happy if she weren’t doing this for herself. It would be a little sad, actually, seeing her go through all this for only her sister.

But...

Pro: You know…

Pro: Yesterday, when I was at the hospital visiting my mom, I made a small promise to myself…

Pro: I promised that I’ll do better in school, that I’ll work hard, that I’ll one day be able to let her take it easy and be happy…

Pro: And the person who taught me how to do that wasn’t your sister.

I tentatively reach out my hand and place it on her head ever so gently.

Pro: Sure, your goal might not be yours. But all the hours you’ve put in, your blood, sweat, and tears…

Pro: I think those are yours and yours alone.

Prim: Pro…

Pro: And besides, you kinda suck at school. Wouldn’t it be pretty difficult to try to change your career path at this point?

Prim: …

Prim blinks, shocked, causing me to wonder if I went too far…

...but after a few moments she lets out a little laugh.

Prim: I guess so.

Prim: But you’re as bad as me, so you might be in trouble then…

Pro: Don’t remind me…

She laughs again, and this time I laugh with her. It’s such a relief to see her smile so genuinely, even though the weight of the world must be on her shoulders.

**Playground**

After a while I stand up and stretch, hoping that I won’t be too sore tomorrow.

Prim (shy shy\_crying):

Pro: Well, we should get going then.

Prim (shy curious\_crying): Go where?

Pro: To practice, right? It’s Tuesday?

Prim (shy confused\_crying):

Prim stares at me for a few seconds.

Prim (shy shy\_crying):

Prim: Sorry, I was just a bit surprised.

Prim: Shouldn’t you visit your mom, though? I can skip a day…

Pro: Um, actually…

Prim (shy curious\_crying):

I tell her about how my mom was let out today, and is probably already at home.

Prim (shy shy\_crying): I see…

Pro: It’s fine, really. I’ll be able to see her later tonight.

Prim thinks about it for a second before relenting.

Prim (shy smiling\_crying): Alright, then…

Pro: Don’t worry, don’t worry.

Pro: Let’s get going, alright?

**Front of House**

However, at Prim’s insistence we soon find ourselves at my place, staring at the front door. I hesitate before opening it, afraid that I’ll open it and my mom won’t be home.

Prim (shy shy):

However, my fears are immediately dismissed when I open the door and find that she’s been waiting for me.

Mom (waving smile): Hey there. Welcome home.

A small lump starts to form in my throat, despite having known that she’d be there.

Pro: I’m home.

Prim (shy smiling):

Smiling, she ruffles my hair.

Prim (surprise eek\_blushing):

Mom (neutral raised\_eyebrow): And who’s this?

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: Oh, this is Prim.

Prim (shy down\_blushing): Um…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): Hello.

Mom (neutral smiling): Have you been hanging out with Pro?

Unsure of how to answer, Prim nods nervously.

Mom (neutral smiling): I see.

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Mom (neutral smiling): Thank you for taking care of my son. I’m glad that he’s spending time with such a polite young lady.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely):

Pro: Mom…

I glance over at Prim, whose face has turned beet red.

Honestly, mine might be too.

Mom (neutral raised\_eyebrow): Well, I’m sure you guys have things you wanna do, so I’ll let you go.

Mom (neutral smiling): Just let me know if you’ll need dinner tonight, alright?

Mom (neutral smiling): And Prim…

Prim (shy eek\_blushing\_profusely):

Prim straightens up upon hearing her name.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely):

Mom (neutral smiling): You’re free to join us whenever you want.

Prim: Oh, thank you.

Prim (shy smiling\_blushing):

She bids us goodbye and locks the door, and after sharing a small laugh we head back towards the road.

Prim: Your mom seems very kind.

Pro: Yeah, she really is.