**Music School Auditorium**

We make our way to the music school as fast as our unathletic bodies allow us to, and thankfully by the time we arrive we’re only twenty or so minutes late. Prim takes her spot at the piano after apologizing profusely to the instructor, replacing Roxy.

Having taken a seat in the stands, I watch as Prim briefly warms up before they resume practice, happy that Prim’s playing again.

Roxy (waving smiling): Hey, there.

Roxy (neutral grinning):

I start as Roxy suddenly appears to my left.

Roxy (neutral smiling):

Pro: Oh, uh, hey.

Roxy (neutral sigh):

She lets out a sigh of relief.

Roxy (neutral smiling\_worried): I’m actually pretty relieved that you guys came…

Roxy (neutral smiling\_nervous): I haven’t played with everyone else for a while, and I was getting really nervous…

Pro: Oh, I guess that makes sense.

Roxy (neutral smiling):

I blink twice, wondering if I should’ve said something else. Despite having talked to her a few times already, I still haven’t really gotten used to Roxy, and for some reason whenever she’s around I feel a little uneasy.

Roxy (neutral curious): Why were you guys late, though? It’s a little unusual since you usually arrive a lot earlier than everyone else.

Pro: Ah, some things happened…

Roxy (neutral skeptical):

She looks at me skeptically.

Roxy: Like…?

Pro: Um…

Roxy (neutral curious):

Pro: Well, we almost didn’t come, but in the end we decided to…

Roxy: I see.

Roxy (neutral thinking): Actually, come to think of it you didn’t come on Sunday.

Roxy (neutral hehe): What happened then? Lover’s quarrel?

Roxy (neutral smiling):

Pro: Definitely not…

Pro: We’re not lovers, nor did we have a fight.

Roxy (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): No need to be shy, nothing wrong with high schoolers dating.

Roxy (neutral neutral): There are even a lotta middle school couples nowadays, you know.

Pro: That’s not really the point, though…

Roxy (neutral laughing):

Roxy breaks out laughing.

Roxy (neutral smiling): I know, I know…

Roxy (neutral smiling\_blushing\_eyes): It’s kinda cute when you get flustered, though. I couldn’t help myself.

Roxy (neutral smiling\_blushing): I’m gonna go practice on my own now, so I’ll see you around.

Roxy (waving smiling\_blushing): Bye!

Roxy (exit):

Pro: Oh, okay. Bye.

And with that she gets up and trots outside of the auditorium, a spring in her step that reminds me of Mara when she’s in a good mood.

Actually, now that I think about it the two might be a little similar. In more ways than one.