**Bedroom**

After locking the door I head upstairs and jump onto my bed, enjoying our reunion. There’s probably still a lot of homework for me to do, but there’s no way I’ll be able to work up the motivation to get started on it. Instead, I bury my head in my sheets and close my eyes, going over all of today’s events.

A date, huh?

To most people, it’d probably seem like one. A guy and a girl going somewhere together can probably technically be considered one, but…

I feel like the only thing I can do is reject that idea.

The only reason I’m in this situation is because Prim’s parents wouldn’t let her go to practice by herself, and even then she kinda pressured me into it. She seems really sweet, but our relationship is so…

…

...strange.

I’ve run into her a few times before, but would she have let me grow closer to her if she didn’t need a chaperone? Would she even talk to me?

And today she made sure to let me know that this arrangement is temporary, so once she doesn’t need me anymore...

…

I roll over, suddenly filled with doubt. Was this the right thing to do…?

Well, in any case I agreed to go with her, so there’s no backing out now.

Guess I’ll just try not to get too attached.