**Front of School**

Thankfully I manage to at least finish the test, although I have no idea whether my answers were right or not. Hopefully I’ll pass, but based on my past assessments I’d say it’s rather likely that I won’t.

At least it’s over now, though.

Prim (waving shy):

After classes end I head to the front of school, already a little weary. Prim’s already there waiting, and once she notices me approaching she gives me a small wave.

Prim (shy shy): Hey.

Pro: Hey.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy embarrassed): How was your test?

Pro: I think it went alright. At least I hope it did.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): That’s good to hear.

Pro: Thanks. So, um...

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Let’s get going, I guess?

Prim: Yeah.

**Neighbourhood Road 2**

Prim (shy shy):

We don’t talk much on the way to the station, but a few glances at Prim tells me that, even though she still feels uneasy, she’s at least a little bit less nervous compared to yesterday. I feel a little anxious myself, although partially for different reasons.

What will happen after today? I wanna ask her so badly, but I can’t seem to force the words out of my mouth. Even though we haven’t known each other for that long I’ve become incredibly fond of her, and the thought of becoming strangers again becomes more and more unbearable with every step.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Um…

Prim (shy worried): Are you alright?

Realizing that my uneasiness has probably shown on my face, I hastily put together a smile.

Pro: It’s nothing. Just a little worried about my test today.

Prim (shy shy): I see.

Pro: Yeah. Sorry for worrying you.

Prim (shy surprise): Oh, no problem.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I’m sure it’ll be fine.

Pro: Yeah, hopefully.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Um…

Prim (shy curious):

She looks at me expectantly, but I can’t bring myself to ask.

Pro: Never mind, it’s nothing.

Prim (shy shy): Oh, okay.

**Station**

We end up barely missing a train once we get to the station, so we find a bench to sit on while we wait.

Prim (shy shy): Um…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): How’s your mom?

Pro: Oh, she started working again.

Prim (shy worried): Isn’t it a bit too soon?

Pro: That’s what I thought, but apparently she’s fine.

Pro: They’re gonna give her extra benefits and shorter hours, though, so I think she’ll probably be alright.

Prim (shy shy): Oh, that’s good.

Pro: Yeah.

Prim (shy curious): What does she do?

Pro: Oh, uh…

Prim (stretching stretching):

We talk about my mom’s work until the train arrives, and once the doors open we get up and stretch. The train is pretty empty today, which is good since it’ll probably put Prim’s mind at ease.

Prim (shy confused):

Before we get on, though, Prim notices something and sniffs the air…

Prim (shy disbelief): …

...and pushes me away in fear.

Prim: It was you…?

Confused and hurt by Prim’s sudden outburst, I desperately try to understand what she’s saying.

Pro: What do you mean?

Prim: Those notes, the stalker…

Prim: It was you all along?

Pro: What? Of course not…?

But she doesn’t listen to anything I say...

Prim (shy disbelief\_crying): Don’t come near me ever again, please.

She backs onto the train, and, frozen, I watch helplessly as the doors slide shut, separating us indefinitely.

**Black Screen**

A horrible, sinking sensation starts to build up in my chest as I struggle for breath, feeling as if I’m drowning in an open, bottomless sea…

To think that I was worried about whether or not we would stay friends after this last practice…

At this point, I’d be happy to be a stranger.