**Train**

I rush to the station, managing to catch the train right before it departs. However, midway through the trip it stops suddenly, leaving me stranded.

As the minutes tick by I become more and more agitated, finding myself wishing that I stayed with Prim earlier and talked it out. But that moment is long gone, and now she’s all alone…

I glance outside, noticing that the sun has already started to set…

…

Breathe. Just breathe.

Actually, now that I think about it, before Prim’s outburst she smelled something in the air.

I sniff my shirt, finding that a sickeningly sweet fragrance has replaced the usual smell of laundry detergent. And someone went through my clothes earlier today…

…

The stalker is from our school.

And he’s out there today.