**Music School**

It’s already dark by the time I reach the school, and a few bewildered students I ran into tell me that Prim hadn’t left yet.

Despite searching through the auditorium and most of the bottom floor, though, I can’t seem to find her. Each room I check turns out to be empty, but right before I lose hope I hear the sound of footsteps coming from the stairwell at the end of the hall.

Are the Prim’s? Or…

Suddenly panicked, I sprint as quickly as towards the stairs, desperately hoping that everything will turn out alright…

**Black Screen**

…!

However, as soon as I enter the stairwell someone grabs me from behind, restraining me. I try to squirm away, doing my utmost to get out...

But I freeze once I see what’s unfolding in front of me.

**Cutscene - Prim Being Attacked**

Prim: R-R-oxy…?

Roxy: Why…?

Roxy: Why did you come back? Even after all I’ve done to keep you away...

Roxy: Why?!?!

Prim: I…

Prim: I don’t know…

Pro: Prim-

Roxy: Shut him up.

Before I can say another word, my assailant plants his elbow in my throat, forcing me to my knees. My heart sinks when I see the knife in Roxy’s hand…

This can’t be happening.

Prim: Pro…?

Prim’s eyes dart towards me, but Roxy is quick to regain her attention.

Roxy: Don’t show up tomorrow, alright? Don’t you dare.

Roxy: I’ve worked so hard, but I can’t even play because of some first-year who doesn’t even go to our school…

Roxy: Why did you come here? You could’ve gone anywhere with your abilities, so why did it have to be here…?

I continue to struggle, but I can feel my consciousness slowly slipping away…

Roxy: Why, why, why…?

Roxy: ...

Roxy: It doesn’t matter anymore. Just don’t show up tomorrow.

Prim: I…

Roxy: Hm…? You what?

Prim: I can’t...

Roxy: …

Roxy: Maybe I should cut up your fingers, then.

Prim’s eyes dilate with fear, and everything starts to go black…

Please…

**Cutscene - Prim Defending Herself**

But instead of giving in, Prim reaches out and grabs Roxy by her wrists, forcing her hands away. The two grapple for control, and eventually they tumble to the floor. Roxy’s knife lands a few feet away from them, and I grab onto my assailant’s leg as he lunges forward to help, preventing him from going over.

Roxy struggles to claim her weapon again, but Prim keeps her pinned down with surprising strength. Eventually she gives up, though, and her ragged breaths are soon replaced with heavy, heart-wrenching sobs.

Roxy: Why…?

Prim: I’m sorry. But I can’t.

Prim: I know I’m selfish. That I keep taking from others. But playing piano...

Prim: ...

Prim: Playing piano is a dream of my own, now. And I can’t let anyone take that away from me.

**Black Screen**

And with nothing else to say, Prim slowly gets up and walks down the stairs. When she sees me her eyes widen, and after helping me to my feet the two of us silently head towards the exit, leaving Roxy and her friend behind.