**Cutscene - Prim**

Once we’re a considerable distance from the school, Prim collapses to her knees. Unsure of what exactly I should do, I kneel beside her and tentatively put my hand on her shoulder.

Thankfully, she doesn’t shake it off.

Prim: I…

Prim: I don’t ever want to go through something like that again...

Pro: Yeah…

Prim: Um…

She glances at me timidly before continuing on.

Prim: I’m so sorry…

Prim: I panicked and got us both into this mess…

Prim: You even got hurt because of me.

Prim: I’m so sorry…

Tears start to form in the corner of her eyes.

Prim: Maybe it would’ve been for the best if we never met…

Pro: Don’t say that. Please don’t say that.

I force the words out, my throat having been damaged earlier.

Pro: Meeting you, spending time with you, even going through with all of your requests…

And finally I’m able to say the words that I wanted to say .

Pro: All of these things are precious to me.

Pro: And besides, this isn’t the end. We still have a lot of time ahead of us.

Pro: You can decide if it was all for the best or not after our friendship ends, alright?

Upon hearing these words, Prim starts crying her heart out, pouring out everything that’s been bottling up over these past few weeks.

We stay like this for a while, kneeling on the sidewalk, oblivious to everything except for each other and the strange, happy feeling in our hearts…

...but the moment is shattered when Prim’s phone rings, and after she takes the call she apologizes and tells me that her parents want her to come home, causing us both to laugh.