**Front of School**

As soon as the day ends I pack up and head to the front, where I find Prim already waiting for me.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Hey, sorry. Did you wait long?

She shakes her head.

Prim: I just got here.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous):

She smiles a little nervously, and I become painfully aware of all the curious looks we’re getting.

Pro: Um...

Pro: Ready to leave?

Prim (shy shy): Yeah. Let’s go.

**Train**

After walking to the station we get on the train, which thankfully isn’t very crowded. Prim seems a bit more comfortable too, and after it becomes clear that we don’t have much to talk about she takes out a notebook from her bag.

Prim (reading neutral):

Pro: Hm? What’s that?

Prim: My notes.

Makes sense.

Prim (reading eek):

Pro: Wow, you’re pretty studious, huh? Studying on the train…

Prim (arms\_behind down):

Pro: I think I’d get a little dizzy.

Prim: Well…

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_nervous): I spend a lot of time practicing, so I don’t actually study much.

Prim (arms\_behind down): But if I start failing I definitely won’t be able to continue playing piano…

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Pro: Failing?

She nods.

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_nervous): I almost failed my last test, and I have another one soon that’s probably gonna be harder…

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed):

I stare at Prim, a little taken aback.

Pro: You almost failed a test?

Prim (arms\_behind down): Um…

Prim: ...

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed): Yeah.

Prim (arms\_behind surprise):

She squirms uncomfortably, and after a few moments I let out a small chuckle.

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed):

Pro: Oh, sorry.

Pro: It’s just that you work so hard that I found it a little hard to believe that you’d do poorly in school...

Prim: Well…

Prim (arms\_behind down): I only really try when it comes to piano. When it comes to school…

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_nervous): …I can’t really work up the motivation.

Pro: Oh yeah, I totally get that…

Wow. I guess everyone’s human after all.

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Pro: What subject is this?

Prim: Math.

I quickly peek at her notes, finding that she’s currently learning one of the most difficult units. And surprisingly, I also realize that I actually remember all the concepts from that unit. Well, I guess my study habits did only start deteriorating this year…

Technically, I could help her study. Technically. I’ve learned all the material already and I did decently well last year, but could I actually teach her how to do things? And even if I could, would she even want the help?

As I open my mouth, Prim glances off to the side as one of her hands nervously fidgets with the edge of her notebook.

“Good luck.” **OR** “I could help you study.”

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Pro: Good luck on your math test. Hope you do well.

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_eyes\_closed):

Prim rewards me with one of her smiles.

Prim: Thanks. I hope I’ll do well too.

Prim (exit):

She turns back to her studies, and I decide to quiet down to allow her to focus. Despite what she said, she does seem to understand what she’s going over, so maybe not offering to help out was the right call.

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Pro: If you want…

Prim (arms\_behind surprise):

Pro: I could help you study for your math test.

Prim looks at me oddly, as if she were still processing what I said. I panickedly try to explain myself.

Pro: I don’t think I’d be the best teacher, but that unit was pretty difficult and I think I did reasonably well on it…

Pro: So maybe I could help you out.

Pro: Only if you want me to, of course.

Prim: …

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_eyes\_closed)

She blinks a few times before rewarding me with a smile.

Prim: I would like that.

Prim: Thank you.

Prim (reading studying):

For the rest of the trip Prim points out anything that she finds difficult or confusing, and I do my best to make things easier to understand. Surprisingly I’m not too bad, and as I continue to explain different concepts I feel my confidence starting to rise.

However, our study session is cut short by the announcement system declaring our arrival at our stop, and after Prim hurriedly packs up her things we make our way off the train.

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