**Music School Auditorium**

Once the performance ends each performer makes their way into the crowd to meet with their friends and family, Prim being no exception. Not having anything to pack up, after the applause she immediately makes her way to her parents, who embrace her.

It’s sweet, but at the same time it feels a little wrong to be spying on them from a distance like this…

Iris (neutral neutral):

Pro: Wait, shouldn’t you be down there?

Iris: I don’t think there’s really any need.

Pro: Isn’t that kinda cold…?

Iris (neutral curious): I didn’t mean it that way. They’ll notice us eventually.

Iris (neutral neutral):

Sure enough, Prim’s parents point towards Iris and I, causing Prim to start and rush her way over.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Iris…?

Prim (shy confused): What are you doing here? I thought you weren’t coming?

Iris (neutral sigh): Of course that’s what I’d tell you.

Iris (neutral neutral):

Prim (arms\_behind worried\_slightly): I see…

Prim (arms\_behind down): Um…

Prim (fidget bambi): How was it?

Iris (neutral thinking): Well, I thought it was pretty good overall, but…

Iris (neutral sincere): …it looks like we’ll be putting in a lot of work. Prepare yourself.

Prim (shy disbelief):

Prim: …

Prim (shy smiling\_crying\_eyes): I will.

Iris (neutral smiling): Good.

Prim (shy curious):

Iris (neutral smirk):1 ’m sure you guys would like to talk, so I’ll go now.

Prim (surprise panic): Huh?!? Hold on-

Iris (exit):

Prim (surprise embarrassed\_blushing):

However, Iris leaves before either of us could stop her.

Prim (arms\_behind down\_blushing): Um…

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed\_blushing): There are a lot of people here. Let’s go outside.

Pro: Oh, alright.

**Park 1**

It turns out that there are quite a few people outside as well, but after a short walk we find ourselves somewhere a bit quieter.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy shy): Did you like it?

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Yeah. It was really good.

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

Prim (shy shy): This one will be my last one. For a while.

Pro: …

Huh?

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Pro: Wait, why? I thought you’d continue on with piano. Your sister told me tha-

I cut myself off, realizing that Prim already has an explanation ready for me.

Prim (shy neutral): I won’t be quitting piano. I’ll stop coming down here for orchestra, so I can focus on my sister’s training.

Prim (shy smiling): Once I’m responsible enough that my parents will let me come down without a chaperone, then I’ll try to play here again.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous) : Although, I’m not sure if the school will let me…

Pro: Are you sure about this?

Prim (arms\_ behind shy): I’m sure. This is my first step to growing up, so…

Prim (arms\_behind down\_blushing): …

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed\_blushing): So please continue to watch over me until I’m there.

I hesitate, wondering if this is really okay, especially after all she’s done to stay.

But if this is what she’s choosing, then who am I to argue against it?

Prim (arms\_behind curious\_blushing):

Pro: Of course.

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_blushing\_eyes): Thank you.

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): …

Prim (shy earnest\_blushing\_profusely): U-Um, Pro, I-

Prim (surprise surprise\_blushing\_profusely):

However, she’s interrupted by her phone’s ringtone, and after hastily apologizing she retreats a few steps to answer it.

Prim (shy down\_blushing\_profusely): Sorry about that…

Prim (shy eek\_blushing\_profusely):

Pro: It’s fine. What were you gonna say?

Prim: Huh?!? It’s, um, nothing…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely): That was my sister, so we should probably start heading back.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): Anyways, thank you for everything this far…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): …

Prim (shy down\_blushing): …and sorry for dragging you out to all of my practices.

Pro: …

Prim (shy surprise\_blushing):

I break out laughing, much to Prim’s chagrin.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: It’s fine, it’s fine.

Prim (shy curious\_blushing):

Pro: Buy me another red bean bun one day, and we’ll call it even, okay?

She stares at me in silence…

**Prim End Card 1**

…before letting out a little laugh herself.

Prim: Sounds good.