**Front of School**

I choose to forget about that rather awkward encounter for the rest of the day and happily trot to the front, making sure not to forget my umbrella on the way out.

Prim’s already waiting by the gate by the time I arrive, but thankfully Lilith isn’t yet. I don’t wanna think about what would happen if I were to arrive after her…

Prim: Hi.

Pro: Hey. How was your day?

Prim: Huh?

Prim: It wasn’t bad, I guess.

Prim: Um…

Prim: How about you?

Pro: It was okay. Wasn’t terrible.

Prim: That’s good to hear.

Prim’s smile puts one on my face as well, and we share a little moment. I wonder what it’d be like to have someone wait for you after school every day to talk about your day, someone who’d laugh as you recount funny anecdotes and comfort you when things go wrong…

Lilith: Um…

The moment instantly dissipates. Prim and I to abruptly break eye contact, avoiding each other’s gazes out of embarrassment.

Lilith: Am I interrupting something?

Pro: Huh?!? Um, no, not really.

Lilith: …

Lilith: Alright, let’s go.

Pro: Aren’t we gonna wait for Petra?

Lilith: She’s not coming today. Has to pick up her little brother, or something.

Pro: Oh, I see.

I glance at Prim, who looks at Lilith a little anxiously. Come to think of it, I don’t think they know each other well, it might be a little awkward if Petra’s not there…

Hopefully everything will be okay.