**Train**

We manage to get on the train right before it leaves the station, sliding on right before the doors shut.

It’s not exactly crowded, but I wouldn’t say it’s empty either. Most of the seats are occupied, so instead of jostling for a spot we instead stand by the windows and watch as the scenery passes by.

Lilith: Is that your gift for Prim?

She gestures towards the small bag in my hand, and I nod.

Pro: Yeah. Bought it yesterday.

Petra: Really?!? That’s what it was?!?

Pro: What did you think it was…?

Petra: Uh…

Petra: Dunno.

Petra: Anyways, it’s been a while since I last went downtown. I think the last time was, um…

Lilith: When we went to see that movie?

Petra: Yeah, that time. With Kari and the others.

Lilith: That was almost a month ago.

Petra: Already a month?!?

Petra: Time passes by too quickly these days…

Lilith nods in agreement.

Petra: I kinda like taking the train, though.

Pro: That’s probably because you don’t have to take it every day, no?

Petra: Yeah, you’re right.

Petra: But still, don’t you think it’s peaceful? Not having anything to do except look outside, or chat idly with friends…

Petra: It’s pretty relaxing.

I guess she’s right. Back when I was still Prim’s chaperone, I can’t say that I minded the long commutes between home and her music school. They weren’t exciting, but I don’t think they were necessarily boring, either.

Petra: Speaking of trains, did you ever have a train phase?

Pro: Who, me?

Petra: Yeah.

Pro: I don’t think so. Why?

Petra: Well, ever since we went on a family trip a few months ago on the train, Petrov’s been pretty obsessed with them. I was wondering if most guys were like that at some point.

Pro: Dunno.

Lilith: Is your sister into anything?

Petra: Greta? She’s into, um…

Petra’s eyebrows scrunch up as she thinks, but despite her efforts she doesn’t really come up with anything.

Petra: I’m not sure actually. She likes studying, but that’s about it.

Lilith: Studying? Are you sure she’s your sister?

Petra: Um…

Petra: Reasonably sure.

Petra: And I’m not that bad, am I…?

Instead of responding, Lilith just sighs.

Petra: I’ll try to do better, ma’am…

**Downtown**

We talk about Petra’s siblings for the remainder of the trip down, and before I know it we arrive at our destination. The first thing we’re greeted with when we leave the station is a busy and bustling city, the area packed full of people.

Petra: It’s thriving, huh?

Pro: Yeah…

A little overwhelmed, I stand still and watch people as they pass by, but Lilith’s voice brings me back into reality.

Lilith: Pro? Let’s go.

Pro: Oh, right.

Pro: So where are we going?

Lilith: Dunno. Petra still has to buy Prim her gift, though.

We both look at her, who grins back at us cheekily.

Petra: You’ll see.