**Mara’s School**

It started to rain right before I left, so, remembering my promise, as soon as class ends I head over to Mara’s school. Once I get there, I text her and wait outside the gate, trying to ignore the curious glances of students walking by.

Mara (waving smiling):

Thankfully I don’t have to wait for long, and after a couple minutes Mara appears, gesturing for me to come over.

Mara (waving smiling\_eyes\_closed): Hey there.

Pro: Hey.

Mara (neutral curious):

I start to blush impulsively, turning my face away.

Mara (neutral fufu): Hm? You embarrassed, or something?

Pro: Bite me.

Mara (neutral hehe): Hehe.

Mara (neutral neutral): Well, anyways…

Mara (neutral curious): Where are we gonna go? The library?

Pro: Mmm…

Pro: If you want you can come over. My mom won’t be home until late tonight.

Mara (neutral fufu): Oh?

Pro: …

Mara (neutral smiling\_nervous): Sorry, sorry.

Mara (neutral smiling): Yeah, let’s go to your house. I can cook dinner, too.

Pro: Alright, that sounds good.

Mara (neutral curious):

Pro: Nothing funny though, okay?

Mara (neutral confused): Hm? What are you talking about?

Pro: …

Mara (neutral sigh): Okay, okay, nothing funny.

Mara (neutral smiling): Let’s go grocery shopping first, though. I wanna make something special.

**Grocery Store**

We make our way to the shopping district sharing an umbrella, both of us a bit too self-conscious about our shoulders touching to really make any conversation.

Once we get to the store, though, Mara regains her usual composure, swiftly making her way through the store and picking out ingredients with me in tow.

Mara (arms\_crossed thinking): Lemon, lemon…

Pro: Lemon? Sour again?

Mara (arms\_crossed neutral): Kind of. Sour and sweet. Like a tsundere.

Pro: I see…

Mara (neutral curious): I saw a recipe that I really liked online the other day, so I memorized it.

Pro: You memorized it. Ingredients and all?

Mara: Yeah.

I stare at her in shock while she nonchalantly picks out a few lemons, apparently not aware that she just said something extraordinary.

Mara (neutral thinking): I think that’s enough. Probably don’t need this many, but it’s alright I guess.

Mara (neutral smiling): Let’s keep going.

Mara (exit):

She suddenly trots off, and after maneuvering our shopping cart around I follow after her. However, I lose her, and I spend a few minutes going up and down random aisles…

Prim (shy shy): Um…

Pro: Huh? Prim?

Prim (waving shy): Hey…

Pro: Oh, hey.

What’s Prim doing here?

Prim (shy shy):

I look behind her, spotting a flash of pink disappear off to the left. Did she orchestrate this somehow…?

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Um, is everything alright?

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Oh yeah. I’m good.

Pro: What are you doing?

Prim (shy embarrassed): I’m, um, shopping.

Shopping. Yes, that would make sense.

Pro: Running errands for your parents?

Prim (shy shy): Yeah.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: That’s pretty admirable.

Prim: …

Prim (shy smiling): Thank you.

Prim (shy curious): What about you?

Pro: I’m here with a friend, but she’s ran off somewhere…

Prim (shy bambi): Lilith?

She looks at me curiously and innocently, unaware that Petra’s been feeding her lies.

Prim (shy confused):

Pro: Um, no, not Lilith. Another friend.

Prim (shy curious): I see.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy shy): Tomorrow, do you wanna visit another club? We can do a regular one…

Pro: Tomorrow? That’d be fine.

Pro: You have a club in mind?

Prim (arms\_behind worried\_slightly): No, I don’t.

Prim (arms\_behind shy):

Pro: In that case, should I ask Asher? I think you’ve met him before.

Prim (shy down): Oh, um…

Prim (shy shy): That’d be nice. Thanks.

Prim (shy down):

Not really having anything else to say, we stand around awkwardly for a minute or so.

Prim (shy shy): Um, I have to get going, so…

Prim (shy bambi): I’ll see you tomorrow.

Pro: Oh, okay. See you.

Prim (exit):

And after a small nod, she spins around and darts away.

Well, she seemed to be normal enough. Maybe she and her sister made up.

Mara: She really is a cutie, huh?

Mara (neutral fufu):

Mara appears behind me, an obvious smirk on her face.

Pro: I mean, yeah, but…

Mara: But?

Mara (neutral curious):

Pro: Never mind. You got everything you need?

Mara (neutral hehe): Yes sir. All that remains is one Pro, freshly packaged and shipped.

Mara (neutral smiling):

Pro: Alright, let’s get going then.

Mara (neutral curious):

Pro: I’m actually a little hungry, so I’m looking forward to seeing what you’ll make. Make it good, okay?

Mara: …

Mara (neutral happy): Of course!