**Front of School**

We return our tools and thank the gardening club again once we finish, deciding to meet at the front again after we get ready to leave.

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Ah, it feels nice to be clean again…

Petra (neutral sigh): My hands had so much dirt on them, and I wasn’t sure if it’d come off.

Petra (neutral expressionless): Also, why are worms so slimy, and why were there so many of them…?

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: Aren’t worms good for plants? They air out the soil, or something.

Petra (down tired): Then they should stay in the soil. Having a bunch of them randomly pop out at you is kinda scarring…

Yeah, I can’t really argue with that.

Petra (down neutral):

Pro: I think you dealt with it pretty well, though.

Petra (neutral thinking): Well, Petrov brings them home a lot, so I guess I’m kinda used to them? This one time I jumped in bed, and-

Prim (shy neutral):

Petra (neutral curious):

Thankfully, Prim arrives at the perfect moment, preventing Petra from recounting her disturbing experience.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Sorry for the wait.

Prim (shy neutral):

Pro: Oh, no problem…

Prim (shy shy): Um…

She looks between Petra and I, noting how uncomfortable we are.

Prim (shy down): Do you guys wanna get something to eat…?

Petra (neutral surprise): Huh?!? Uh…

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral smiling\_nervous): Sure, I guess.

To be honest, I have a feeling that anything I eat will come straight back up, but I guess it’ll be fine…

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: Alright, let’s grab something. I don’t really have any preferences, so you guys can choose something.

Petra (neutral smiling): Same here. You pick something, Prim.

Prim (shy earnest): Um, in that case…

**Front of Convenience Store**

We soon find ourselves standing outside the local convenience store, a red bean bun in each of our hands.

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (neutral fufu): You really like these, huh? We got them last time too.

Prim (shy embarrassed): Well…

Prim (shy down): …

Petra (neutral hehe):

Prim (shy shy): They’re really good.

Petra (neutral smiling): Yeah, they are.

Prim (munching embarrassed):

I look at the steaming buns in my hand, debating whether or not to start eating. Tempted by the smell, I eventually work up the courage to take a bite, and once I do my appetite takes over. I end up eating an entire bun, quite the feat considering my squeamish stomach.

Prim (stretching stretching):

However, my accomplishment is quickly overshadowed by Prim.

Prim (shy eek):

Petra (neutral wow): Wow, you finished yours fast.

Petra (neutral curious):

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): I was hungry.

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Petra: You wolfed down both of yours in the same amount of time Pro and I finished one…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Even though I’ve seen her eat even more, I still find myself surprised by Prim’s voracity. Her eyes flicker towards the bun in my hand ever so slightly, and I decide to offer it up. She’ll probably enjoy it more than I will.

Prim (shy bambi):

Pro: Um, Prim, do you want this one? I don’t really feel like eating it.

Prim (shy disappointed):

She reaches out happily, but after a brief moment of reconsideration she retracts her hand reluctantly.

Prim: It’s alright. I should probably leave room for dinner…

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Oh, okay. No problem.

Guess I’ll save it for later.

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral smiling): Oh yeah, Prim. Last night I saw a video of your sister again.

…

What?

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): My sister…?

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Yeah, I was scrolling through videos and one of her competitions popped up. She’s really good, huh? Seeing her play really inspires me.

Prim (shy disappointed): Yeah…

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: Um, what are you talking about? Isn’t Prim’s sister a student?

Petra (neutral confused):

Petra looks at me oddly, unknowingly about to drop a bomb.

Prim (shy disbelief):

Petra (neutral curious): You didn’t know? Prim’s sister’s a professional pianist.

For real…?

Prim (shy worried):

I look to Prim for confirmation, and she nods slowly.

Prim: She is.

But isn’t her arm broken…?

Petra (neutral confused):

Prim (shy down): Um, I should probably go now.

Prim (shy smiling\_worried): Today was fun. Thanks.

Pro: Wait, Prim…

Prim (exit):

Petra (surprise panic):

But she doesn’t wait, instead turning around and running away.

Petra (neutral neutral): …

Petra (neutral worried\_slightly): Did I say something…?

Pro: Well, you did, but I don’t think it was your fault…

Pro: Never mind that, though, shouldn’t we go after her?

Petra (neutral worried): Um…

Petra (neutral worried\_slightly): If we both go then she might feel surrounded. I think only one of us should go.

Pro: Then…

My first instinct is to chase after her myself, since I’ve met her sister and can more or less guess what’s going on. However, Petra’s closer to her and likely knows her better, and by extension is probably the better choice…

Go after her.

{

Petra (neutral neutral):

Pro: I’ll go.

Petra: Why you?

Pro: I don’t know if this is the right thing to do, but…

Petra (neutral curious):

Pro: But I really think I should go.

She stares at me blankly, leading me to think that she doesn’t approve.

Pro: Um…

Petra: …

Petra (neutral sigh): You’ve really grown up, huh?

Petra (neutral smiling):

Pro: Huh? What’s that supposed to mean?

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Nothing, nothing.

Petra (arms\_crossed skeptical): Why are you standing around? You just made that declaration, so stand by it and go after her.

Pro: Oh, right. I’ll see you later then.

Petra (arms\_crossed grinning): Get going. And text me what happens this time.

Petra (neutral smiling):

She pushes me in the direction that Prim ran off in, giving me a physical boost forward.

Petra (neutral happy): Don’t you dare back down at the last moment, okay?!?

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Let Petra go after her.

{

Pro: I think you should go.

Petra: …

Petra (neutral worried): Are you sure?

Pro: Of course I’m sure.

Petra (neutral neutral): Alright.

Pro: What are you waiting for? Get going.

Petra (neutral smiling\_nervous): Oh, right.

Petra (waving smiling): I’ll see you later, then. I’ll text you what happens.

Petra (exit):

I watch her as she sprints off, a little regretful but knowing that this is probably for the best.

Hopefully she’ll be able to reach Prim.

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