**Prim’s House**

By the time I started moving Prim had already disappeared from view, so I actually had to do quite a bit of searching. This combined with my lack of fitness made finding her quite a tall feat…

Prim (shy disappointed):

…but eventually I spot her looking up at a house, completely motionless.

Pro: Prim…

Prim (shy eek):

She starts when she notices me, apparently having not noticed that I was following her.

Prim (shy disbelief): Pro…?

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): What are you doing here?

Pro: Huh? I could ask you the same thing.

Prim: Um…

Prim (shy confused): I live here.

Pro: …

Pro: Oh.

Prim (fidget down): So…

Prim (fidget worried\_slightly):

She looks at me expectantly, fidgeting around uncomfortably.

Pro: Well, you ran off without saying anything…

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Pro: Of course we’d search for you.

Prim (shy worried):

Pro: More importantly, are you alright? You seemed pretty down earlier…

Prim (shy down):

Instead of answering, though, she looks away, obviously upset but hesitant to share.

Prim: Um…

Prim: I-

Prim (shy disbelief):

However, before she can say anything the front door opens, and out comes the person who seems to be the cause of all of this…

Iris (neutral neutral): What are you doing out here, Prim? Come inside.

Prim (shy down):

Iris (neutral cold): …

Iris: It’s you again, huh?

Pro: Uh, yeah…

Pro: Nice to see you again.

Iris (neutral indifferent): Nice to see you again too.

She seems courteous enough, but for some reason I can’t help but get the feeling that I’m not wanted here…

Iris (neutral neutral): Come inside, Prim. We’re gonna eat dinner soon.

Prim: …

Prim: Alright.

Prim (shy shy): Um, Pro…

Prim (shy down): …

Prim (shy worried): Maybe another time, okay?

Pro: Oh, alright…

Prim (shy shy): See you.

Pro: Yeah, see you.

Prim (shy smiling\_worried):

Iris (exit):

I watch as Prim follows her sister into their house, locking the door behind herself after one last glance towards me. She tries to put on a smile, but her eyes are still full of pain.

Prim (exit):

What exactly happened…?

**Front of House**

I realize on the way home that I don’t have Petra’s number saved on my new phone, making texting her basically impossible. She’ll probably give me an earful tomorrow…

Petra (arms\_crossed skeptical): So?

Speak of the devil.

Petra (arms\_crossed neutral):

Pro: What are you doing in front of my house? And how do you know where I live?

Petra (arms\_crossed expressionless): Don’t sweat the small details.

Petra (neutral worried\_slightly): Anyways, what happened? Did she tell you anything?

Pro: Um…

I pause, not wanting to tell her what happened but knowing that I’ll have to nonetheless.

Pro: I caught up to her, but ultimately couldn’t really figure anything out.

Pro: I’m really sorry. You put your trust in me, and I…

I trail off, wondering how she’ll react.

Petra: …

Petra (arms\_crossed annoyed): You’re the worst.

Oh…

Petra (arms\_crossed skeptical): Did you really think I’d say that? Are you stupid?

Petra (arms\_crossed embarrassed):

Pro: Huh…?

Petra: Look, um…

Petra (embarrassed embarrassed): You don’t need to worry about it. At the end of the day you did all you could, and that’s that.

Petra (embarrassed down): I probably couldn’t have done any better anyways, so…

Petra (embarrassed worried): …

Petra (neutral smiling\_worried): So don’t get too down, okay?

Pro: Petra…

Petra (surprise surprise):

I open my mouth to thank her, but I’m interrupted by the sound of a bag dropping. Both Petra and I spin around, coming face to face with my mom.

Mom (neutral confused): Um…

Petra (surprise panic):

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Am I interrupting anything?

Petra (neutral embarrassed): No, no, not at all!! I was just on my way out.

Mom (neutral disappointed): Is that so…?

Mom (neutral smiling): You’re Pro’s friend, right? Would you like to stay for dinner?

Petra (neutral nervous): I should really get going, though…

Mom (neutral neutral): That’s too bad.

Mom (neutral smiling):

Flustered and embarrassed, Petra stiffly bows to my mom before turning to me, obviously in a hurry to leave.

Petra: I’ll see you then.

Pro: Oh, right. See you.

Petra (exit):

And off she goes, leaving me and my mom behind.

Mom (neutral curious): So…

Mom (neutral smirk): Who was that?

Pro: That was Petra…

Her smile sends shivers down my spine.

Mom (neutral smiling): I see.

Mom (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Well, how about you come in?

Mom (neutral curious):

Pro: I have a feeling if I did I’d never be able to leave…

Mom (neutral confused): What are you talking about? We’re just gonna have a chat.

Mom (neutral smiling):

She opens the door invitingly, and after an internal debate I reluctantly head inside, accepting my fate.