**Home Station**

We end up staying a little longer than I’d originally expected, mainly because Prim wanted to down an ice cream before we left. Not that I mind though. It’s not like I have anything important to do, and despite how she usually is we actually had plenty of things to talk about.

Pro: What are you gonna do now? You gonna go home?

Prim: Um…

Prim: Yeah.

Prim: There’s a manga I wanna finish reading.

Pro: You read manga?

Prim: Yeah…

Prim: I read a lot.

I stare at her, moderately surprised. I’ve always sort of assumed that those who are responsible don’t spend much time on entertainment, and Prim definitely seems like someone who’d be a bit more disciplined than your average student.

Prim: There are a lot of series that I’ve wanted to read, but I’ve never had the time until now.

Oh, that makes sense. She quit piano, so I guess she’d have a lotta time on her hands.

Pro: What are you reading?

Prim: Um…

She looks away, apparently reluctant to disclose the title.

Prim: It’s…

Prim: It’s a romantic comedy.

Pro: Oh. I see.

Oh my…

Prim: Um…

Prim: I need to go now.

Prim: See you.

Pro: Oh, right. See you.

Her face still flushed, she turns around and darts away, not unlike how a baby deer would run away from danger. I can’t really blame her though – I probably would’ve tried to escape much, much sooner.

Still though, I kinda realized it before, and Mara’s teased me about it a lot, but…

She really is cute, huh.