**Hallway 2**

The music room and teacher’s office are on opposite sides of the school, and it takes me a solid ten minutes to get there. It’s ominous, walking through the silent hallways, hearing nothing but my own, echoing footsteps…

…but as I get closer and closer, my ears detect something else. A faint mellow sound, coming from the direction of my destination…

Could it be?

Reinvigorated, I pick up the pace and run the rest of the way, sliding open the door to find…

**Music Room**

Prim: You’re finally here.

Pro: Prim…?

Disoriented and bewildered, my brain struggles but fails to connect the dots, and by default I blurt out the first question that comes to mind.

Pro: Why are you wearing a dress?

Prim: Huh?!?!?

Prim: I-I just, um, felt like it, or something…

Pro: I see…

An awkward moment of silence ensues, which turns out to be a good thing since it gives us both time to clear our heads.

Prim: My sister…

Prim: She had to work really hard to become a professional pianist. I think she told you, but she had to give up everything else…

Prim: And seeing her do so much to achieve her goal was what made me want to play piano. My parents were against it, since they didn’t want me to live the same kind of life, but I fought and cried until they let me take lessons.

Prim: It’s all because of her that I came to love it, so when she was told that she probably wouldn’t be able to play professionally again, it was really…

She trails off, the memory still a little painful.

Prim: It was clear that she was hurting so much, so I thought it’d only be fair to quit to take some of the burden away. And her outburst confirmed that thought.

Prim: But yesterday, she apologized to me, even though I don’t think she did anything wrong. She told me to continue playing, that she’d do anything to make sure I succeed…

Prim: So I’m gonna play again. I’ll play for her, for my parents, and for…

Prim: …

Prim: For everyone else I care about.

Prim: So please continue to watch over me, okay?

Pro: Yeah. I will.

And she smiles, a pure, genuine smile that fills me with a complete sense of happiness.

I must be a really shallow guy, if a girl’s single smile can make me feel this way.

But that’s okay. It doesn’t matter, as long as she’s smiling.

**Music Room**

Once she finishes her piece, Prim moves over to the window, and after a moment of indecision I tentatively follow after her.

The moon is directly outside, coating the room with a soft, silvery glimmer. Prim’s dress glows gently, making her the clear centerpiece of this scene.

Pro: Um…

Pro: I actually have something for you.

I reach into my bag and pull out the present I bought for her, which is thankfully still intact.

Pro: I meant to give it to you on your birthday, but stuff happened and…

Prim: Oh, um…

Prim: Thank you.

Prim: Should I open it now?

Pro: Go ahead.

She takes the box from my hands and slowly unwraps it, taking great care not to damage anything.

Prim: This is…

Pro: Oh, it’s a hairpin. A primrose hairpin.

Pro: I bought it because I thought you were named after that flower, and I also thought that it’d pair nicely with your hair…

Pro: It’s a little flashy, and I wasn’t sure if you’d like it, but I still thought it’d be nice to-

To my surprise, Prim cuts me off with a small laugh.

Prim: Thank you. I like it a lot.

She smiles happily, causing me to internally sigh in relief.

Prim: I’ll try it on now, I guess.

Prim: …

Prim: Um, how do I look?

Pro: You look…

I hesitate, not really wanting to answer. But at the same time, how can I not?

Pro: You look really good. Really cute.

Prim: …

Prim: Oh, I see.

Embarrassed, I look out the window, searching for something, anything to use to break the silence…

**Prim End Card 2**

Pro: The moon really is pretty, huh?

Prim: …

Prim: Huh?!?!?

Prim: D-D-Does that m-mean…?

Prim: B-But what about L-L-Lilith?

Pro: Huh? What about…

I trail off, realizing what I just said.

Pro: I-I-I didn’t mean it like that, sorry!!!

Prim: I-I don’t know if I should-

Pro: It’s a misunderstanding!!! A misunderstanding!!!