**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 (shy worried\_slightly): 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.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Why are you wearing a dress?

Prim (surprise surprise\_blushing): Huh?!?!?

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): I-I just, um, felt like it, or something…

Pro: I see…

Prim (shy down\_blushing):

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 (shy shy): My sister…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): 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 (shy wishful): 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 (shy hurt): 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 (shy worried): 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 (shy confused): 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 (shy earnest): So I’m gonna play again. I’ll play for her, for my parents, and for y-

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): …

Prim (shy down\_blushing): For everyone else I care about.

Prim (shy bambi\_blushing): So please continue to watch over me, okay?

Pro: Yeah. I will.

Prim (shy smiling\_blushing\_eyes):

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**

Prim (shy wishful):

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.

Prim (shy curious):

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 (shy shy): Oh, um…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): Thank you.

Prim (shy curious\_blushing): 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 (shy confused): This is…

Prim (shy curious):

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-

Prim (shy hehe):

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

Prim (shy smiling): Thank you. I like it a lot.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed):

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

Prim (shy shy): I’ll try it on now, I guess.

Prim (shy down): …

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): Um, how do I look?

Pro: You look…

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

Prim (surprise eek\_blushing\_profusely):

Pro: You look really good. Really cute.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely): …

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-

I cut her off before she can say anything that she might potentially regret later.

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

And that’s the end of that. We spend the rest of our time in the music room staring outside with both our faces beet red, our hearts racing, and our minds in disarray…

…but happy nonetheless.