**Shopping District**

After a moment of indecision, I eventually decide to give up my plans for an afternoon nap and go to the shopping district with Lilith instead.

Lilith: So…

Lilith: You have no ideas, right?

Pro: Not really.

She looks at me with slight disappointment in her eyes, as if she were expecting more.

Lilith: I don’t really have anything either.

Lilith: Let’s take a look around.

She starts walking abruptly, and I have to scramble a bit to catch up to her side. I think I was right before – she seems to be in a strange mood, but at the same time I don’t know her well enough to tell for sure.

Lilith: Prim’s pretty cute, don’t you think?

Pro: Ye-

I stop myself, realizing with increasing embarrassment what I was just about to admit to. Lilith asked in such an offhand way that I answered without thinking, but thankfully my maiden’s heart prevented me from spilling anything.

Lilith: You don’t have to deny it. That’d be an insult to her.

Lilith: And besides, I think she’s cute too.

Pro: …

Well, Lilith doesn’t seem like the type to gossip…

Pro: I guess. Yeah, she is.

Pro: Why do you ask?

Lilith: Mmm…

Lilith: No particular reason, I guess. Just a bit curious.

Lilith: Is she your type?

Pro: Huh?!? M-My type…?!?

Lilith: You said that you guys aren’t going out, but you seem awfully close…

Pro: Th-That’s because some things happened, and…

To my surprise, Lilith suddenly lets out a real, genuine laugh, smiling with an authenticity that leaves no room for any other underlying emotions.

Lilith: Sorry, just felt like teasing you a bit.

Lilith: …

And just like that, it’s gone as quickly as it came.

Lilith: Well, regardless if you stay friends or go further…

Lilith: Make sure to take care of her, okay?

Pro: Yeah.

She smiles again, but this time it’s closer to her expression from before.

But still, being able to witness her laughing without a care in the world, even for a moment…

Well, it makes me feel a little fuzzy inside. Just a little.

Lilith: Actually, doesn’t she like music?

Pro: Yeah, why?

Lilith glances across the street, gesturing towards a rather familiar shop.

Huge guitar sale.

**Music Shop**

Lilith: Mmm...

Lilith: Everything here’s kind of expensive.

Pro: Yeah...

I look around a little disappointedly at the rows of fancy-looking instruments that occupy most of the shop. There’s nothing in sight that isn’t at least over a hundred dollars, and it’s not like we’d buy Prim another piano or something, even if we had the money.

\*^piano\_key

A loud noise causes me to start and I spin around, finding Lilith playing with one of the keyboards with a slightly amused look on her face.

Lilith: Oh, sorry. Didn’t think it’d be that loud.

Pro: It’s fine, don’t worry.

Pro: Um...

Pro: Do you play piano too?

Lilith: Hm? I don’t, although I think it’d be nice to learn.

Pro: Yeah, it would. Do you have one at home?

Lilith: Nope. Although, I think...

She trails off, her gaze growing distant while her fingers fiddle with the keyboard’s many dials.

Lilith: ...

Pro: Um...

Lilith: Oh. Sorry.

Lilith: I think we used to have a piano. A long time ago.

Lilith: But we’ve moved around a lot, so I think eventually we stopped bringing it with us. Or something like that.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Her attention returns to the piano, and after playing around a bit more with the buttons she plays a quiet but cheerful tune.

Pro: Wait, I thought you said you don’t play.

Lilith: I don’t. That’s all I know.

Lilith: Maybe I’ll buy one of these and learn, though. One day.

She turns off the piano, her lips curled into a small smile for some unknown reason.

Lilith: Not today though.

Lilith: Let’s get going. We’re trying to find your precious Prim a gift, right?