**Batting Cage**

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

After buying a drink I return to where everyone is, spotting Prim huddled in a corner by herself. A little relieved that I’m not the only one who’s nervous, I walk up to her, giving her a small wave as I approach.

Prim (shy eek):

Pro: Hey.

Prim (shy shy): Oh, hey.

Pro: There are a lotta people, huh…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Yeah…

Prim (shy neutral): Um…

Prim (shy curious): What’s that?

Pro: Oh, this is a milk tea.

Prim (shy confused): A milk tea?

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Yeah, from the vending machine over there.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): I see.

She looks over a little wistfully, and I start to wonder if I should’ve bought her one too.

Prim (shy curious):

Pro: Uh, do you want it?

Prim (shy eek): …!

Prim (fidget down): It’s alright…

Pro: Oh, okay.

Prim (surprise eek):

Without warning, the crack of a bat hitting a baseball rings through the room, causing both Prim and I to flinch. Recently I’ve been pretty jumpy, huh…

Prim (shy sigh):

Pro: I guess they started…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Yeah.

Prim (shy neutral):

Pro: Have you tried swinging a bat before?

Prim (shy down): Um, I haven’t.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): Petra gave me some tips, though…

Pro: Oh, I see.

I glance over at the girl in the batting cage. She seems to be hitting pretty consistently, although I don’t think she’s as good as Lilith both in terms of consistency and power. Still, assuming she’s around average, I’ll definitely be on the worse end of the spectrum.

Pro: Well, let’s do our best then…

Prim (shy nervous):

Prim nods earnestly, obviously nervous as well.

Prim (shy embarrassed):

Petra (neutral curious): Whatchu guys talking about?

Pro: Um, not much.

Petra (neutra smirk): Hmm…?

Petra (neutral neutral): Well, anyways…

Prim (shy neutral):

Petra (neutral curious): Which one of you guys wants to go first?

Prim (shy nervous):

Pro: Um, ladies first.

Prim (shy confused):

Petra (neutral expressionless): It’s almost surprising how wrong that sounds coming from you…

Pro: Ouch…

Prim (shy curious):

Petra (neutral smiling\_eyes\_closed): Prim, if you beat this guy I’ll buy you whatever drink you want from the vending machines.

Prim (shy embarrassed): Um…

Pro: Huh? Don’t bribe her like that, you’ll make me look bad. If I win then I’ll be depriving her of a drink, and if I lose then…

Petra (arms\_crossed hmph): Must suck to be you.

Prim (shy confused):

Petra (neutral laughing):

After glaring at each other briefly we break out in laughter, indulging yet again into our comedy routine. A little confused, Prim looks between the two of us, perhaps wondering whether or not we actually don’t get along.

Prim (shy neutral):

Petra (neutral smiling): Well, you guys can grab a bat and hop in the cage whenever you feel like it. There’s more than one, so you could actually go at the same time if you really wanted to.

Petra (waving grinning): I’m gonna go take a turn, so see you.

Petra (exit):

Petra skips off to grab a bat, and after watching her warm up for a few seconds I turn to Prim.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Um…

Pro: I guess we’ll go after Petra, then?

Prim (shy nervous): …

Prim (shy shy): Alright. Sounds good.