**Classroom**

Still feeling unprepared, as our morning classes start to wrap up I find myself wishing for the first time that they’d last a little longer, but as with most other things we wish for it doesn’t happen.

I know I’m the one who offered to tutor her, but at the same time this is my first time teaching anybody anything, and it’s not like I’m a particularly amazing student…

Well, actually I am pretty amazing. In the wrong way, though.

**Library**

I try to shake away all my doubts as I settle down at an empty table at the back of the library. Thankfully there aren’t a lot of other students around, although that doesn’t really help soothe the nervousness rising in my chest.

However, Prim doesn’t show up for a while, and after a bit of waiting I decide to quickly eat my lunch. By the time she gets here I’ve already finished it, the butterflies in my stomach replaced by an uncomfortable churning.

Prim (shy panic): …!

She trots over quietly and takes a seat.

Prim (shy down): Um...

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): I had to talk to my teacher. Sorry…

Pro: Ah, don’t worry about it. Gave me time to eat my lunch.

Prim (shy shy): Ah...

Prim (shy disappointed): So you finished your lunch already.

Pro: Yeah.

Prim: I see...

Prim: …

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Pro: What’s up? Is something wrong?

Prim: Oh, um…

Prim (hiding bag):

She takes out a small bag and holds it out for me.

Prim: It was supposed to be for you…

Pro: Oh, uh…

Prim (arms\_behind down):

I reach out and take it, trying to look as grateful as possible.

Prim (arms\_behind surprise):

Pro: Always room for more, I guess. Thanks.

Prim (arms\_behind smiling\_eyes\_closed):

A blatant lie. Eating was a mistake, and I’m afraid that if I eat another bite of anything then it might all come back up.

But how can I deny those eyes…?

Prim (munching embarrassed):

Upon further inspection I find that it’s a BBQ pork bun that resides inside the bag, and after watching Prim take out one for herself and enjoying it I work up the courage to start eating my own. It’s really good, and as I finish it off I feel my nervousness starting to subside.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: That was actually really good.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I’m glad you liked it.

I crumple up the bag it came in and stretch, feeling a tiny bit more confident. I silently pray that my last-minute studying from last night won’t let me down.

Prim (shy surprise):

Pro: Ready to begin?