**Hallway**

Another morning comes and goes, and after losing a rock-paper-scissors match with Asher I find myself trudging my way to the vending machines, wishing that I didn’t try to solicit a free drink from him.

*Thud*

Not paying attention, I don’t notice as a smaller girl dashes around the corner and runs into me. I almost knock her over, sending papers flying everywhere.

???: Ow…

???: Watch where you’re going...

Pro: Ah, sorry…

I mean, it wasn’t me who ran into you, but whatever...

Pro: I’ll help you pick everything up.

Pro: Wait a second, aren’t you...

??? (neutral pout): I’m Petra. You’ve forgotten already?

Pro: Um…

Petra (neutral raised\_eyebrow): Guilty as charged, huh?

Pro: I’m sorry…

Petra (neutral laugh): It’s okay, it’s not that big of a deal.

Petra (neutral pout): Although I thought I was a bit more memorable…

Petra (neutral pout): …

Petra (neutral laugh): Ah well. Come on, let’s pick this stuff up.

We start to gather the scattered papers, not-so-neatly placing them back into Petra’s box. However, right as we finish another small girl holding a box runs around the corner and into Petra, causing her to almost drop everything again.

Prim (surprise eek): Ow…

Prim (surprise fear):

Petra (neutral neutral): Prim…

Prim: Sorry, sorry…

Petra (neutral neutral): You will pay for this…

Prim (surprise ouch):

Before Prim can react, Petra drops everything and starts tickling her, causing her to drop her box as well.

Prim: S-Stop...I’m sorry…

Petra (neutral grin): You’re not getting away.

Prim (shy sigh):

It takes a while for Petra to be satisfied, and once she finally lets Prim go she realizes that she’s dropped everything again.

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral surprised): Ah…

Prim (shy down): Sorry…

Prim (shy shy):

Petra (neutral grin): Well, it’s alright. We can get him to pick up everything.

Prim (surprise eek): Pro?!?!

She jumps, apparently having just noticed me.

Prim (surprise embarrassed): Did…

Prim (fidget down\_blushing): Did you see?

Petra (neutral wink): He saw everything.

Pro: Um…

I pause, thinking about what I should say.

Prim (shy eek\_blushing):

Pro: You guys are pretty close, huh?

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

Petra (neutral excited): You really think so?

Petra (neutral raised\_eyebrow): You hear that, Prim?

Prim (fidget down\_blushing):

Prim fidgets uncomfortably, not saying a word.

Prim (shy surprised):

Pro: Oh yeah, how was your test? Did you take it yet?

Prim (shy down): Ah…

Prim (shy disappointed): I don’t think I did that well…

Prim (shy bambi): I probably passed though.

Pro: Oh, I see.

Petra starts looking between us eagerly, mentally connecting dots that I’m pretty sure don’t exist.

Prim (shy panic):

Petra (neutral raised\_eyebrow): I’ve heard some things about you two, but I’ve never seen you together until now…

Petra (neutral raised\_eyebrow): …

Prim (shy eek):

With a laugh, Petra latches herself onto Prim, much to the latter’s discomfort.

Petra (neutral laugh): You cheating on Mick? With this guy? I thought you were such a shy girl, but you have two guys wrapped around your finger, huh?

Prim (shy ouch): I-i-it’s not like that…!

Petra (neutral laugh): Right, right. Whatever you say.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing\_profusely):

She turns to me, a sparkle in her eyes.

Petra (neutral excited): So? So?

Prim (shy earnest\_blushing): Petra!!

With surprising force, Prim grabs Petra’s arm and starts pulling her away.

Petra (neutral surprised): Wait, my box…

Prim: We’ll come back for it.

Prim (exit):

Petra (exit):

As she drags her friend down the hallway, Prim glances back at me. I give her a little wave, but she quickly turns her gaze forwards again.

Okay then…

With a shrug I resume my journey to the vending machines, only to realize that the papers we collected earlier have found themselves back on the floor.