**Restaurant**

After some serious deliberation we end up deciding to split a rather fancy-looking sandwich, and a few minutes later they finish making it and hand it off to us.

Prim (shy neutral):

Pro: So, um…

I pause, unsure whether or not I should ask Prim if she wants to eat in or leave.

Prim (shy shy): Um-

Prim (surprise ouch):

She starts to say something, but then bites her tongue accidentally.

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: Are you alright?

Prim: Yeah…

Prim: …

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): Um…

Prim: Sorry about today.

Pro: Hm? Why?

Prim (shy own\_blushing):

She looks away, avoiding meeting my gaze.

Prim: You’ve seemed uncomfortable this entire time, and it’s my fault that you’re getting so much attention…

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

Pro: Oh, don’t worry about that. It’s not your fault, and honestly I don’t really mind.

Well, I mind a bit. But even I know better than to say that out loud. All this is probably harder for her than it is for me, and I shouldn’t add on to that stress.

Pro: It’ll probably die down by tomorrow anyways. And besides…

I’m kinda glad we’re able to hang out. Before I say these words I hesitate, already feeling embarrassed despite not having said them out loud yet. After thinking about it for a moment I chicken out.

Pro: Um, never mind.

Prim: …

Prim (shy down\_blushing): I see.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): Um…

Prim (shy down\_blushing):

She pulls out her phone, apparently having received a text message. A quick glance at her lock screen tells me there are no notifications, though…

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): Sorry, I need to go home now.

I blink a few times in disbelief.

Huh…?

**Outside Restaurant**

Once we get outside I hand her half of our sandwich, which she accepts shyly.

Prim (hiding bag): Um…

Prim: See you tomorrow, then.

Pro: Oh, right. See you.

Pro: We’ll meet at the front again?

Prim (exit):

She nods, and then after one last bashful wave she trots off, leaving me to wonder what exactly I did wrong. I know that not finishing my sentence was probably really, really awkward for her, but just leaving like that was kinda cold…

With a sigh, I turn around and start heading back home. It’s been one thing after another today, and now I feel nothing but tiredness…

Taking a short nap sounds like a good idea.