**Train**

Prim doesn’t say anything during the walk to the station, and once we get on a train she starts intently reading a book for school. She doesn’t look up once, instead opting to study for the entire trip down.

However, after glancing at her a few times, I notice that she never turns the page.

**Music School Area**

After spending the entire trip looking outside the window, I find myself somewhat relieved when we arrive, thankful for the chance to stretch my legs again. The silence between Prim and I is stifling, but I’m not brave enough to try and break it.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

However, a chance soon appears. As we pass by the small cafe we went to last time, I notice Prim’s eyes flicker ever so slightly towards it…

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Hey, could you wait a second?

**Music School Area**

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Prim looks at me oddly when I reemerge out of the cafe, and after rummaging around with the pair of bags I’m holding a hand her one.

Pro: For you. As repayment for last time.

Prim (shy worried): …

She looks at it uneasily for a second, causing me to worry that she might not accept it.

Prim (shy bambi): Are you sure?

Pro: I’m sure.

Prim: …

Prim (hiding bag\_eyes\_closed)

To my relief, she smiles and accepts it.

Prim: Thank you.

Prim (exit):

We eat as we walk to her school, both of us a little less anxious. We still don’t talk much, but at least the silence has been replaced by the sounds of Prim happily munching on her croissant.