**Library**

Pro: Uh…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): …

It looks like my question has been answered. On Saturdays, Prim goes to the library. Or at least today she’s at the library.

I blink twice, making sure that I’m not hallucinating.

Prim: Um…

Prim: Are you okay?

Pro: Huh? Oh, I’m fine. Why?

Prim: It’s just that…

Prim (shy down\_blushing): …you’ve been staring for a while.

Yikes. Like a creep…

Pro: Oh, sorry.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): It’s okay…

When I arrived, I found an empty pair of seats near the back, making sure to save a spot for Mara as well. It wasn’t until another ten minutes later that I noticed Prim sitting across from me, looking at me with obvious surprise in her eyes.

Pro: I didn’t expect to see you today, that’s all.

Pro: We keep running into each other, huh?

Prim: Yeah…

In front of her is a mess of notes, indicating that she probably came here for a study session as well. A quick glance shows me that she’s currently working on a math assignment, but the number of scratched out lines and question marks tells me that she probably isn’t doing too well.

Prim (surprise eek\_blushing):

However, she notices me looking and quickly covers up her papers.

Prim (arms\_behind embarrassed\_blushing):

Pro: You don’t need to hide it…

Pro: I’m horrible at math too, right?

Prim (hiding paper\_blushing):

Tentatively, she slowly sits back up to allow me to her stack of nearly-failed assignments, causing me to laugh in spite of myself.

Pro: Guess we don’t have time to slack, huh?

Prim: We don’t…

I stretch my arms above my head, preparing myself for a day of actual studying.

Pro: Let’s get started, then.

Prim: Um…

Prim (fidget embarrassed\_blushing): I’ve been here for a few hours though.

Pro: Oh, right.

Awkward.