**Library**

Despite eating breakfast pretty late, a couple hours later I feel a small twinge of hunger in my stomach. It turns out that actually working is pretty energy-consuming.

Prim (reading studying):

I look down at both of our papers, noting that Prim’s already finished the math work she needed to do and I’m about halfway through my homework…

Good enough.

Prim (shy surprise):

Pro: Hey.

Prim (shy shy): Hm?

Pro: Wanna get something to eat?

Prim (shy embarrassed):

It’s obvious that her face lights up, even though she tries to hide it.

Prim: Okay.

**Bakery**

We pack up our things and head out, eventually finding ourselves at a small bakery with an impressive selection of donuts. After a long period of deliberation, I decide on a citrus flavoured pasty while Prim opts for a strawberry one.

Prim (shy down):

We sit down at one of the few tables they have, watching all different kinds of people walk past through the window.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: You know…

Pro: I was really surprised when I realized you were at the library too. I didn’t even notice you for a solid ten minutes…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Me neither…

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Ah, I feel a little better then.

Pro: Do you go to the library every week?

Prim (shy thinking): Almost. Whenever I want to read or study.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): There are too many distractions at home.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: Yeah, I get that…

Pro: Things like manga or video games become so much more appealing when you have other things to do.

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): Yeah…

Pro: Do you usually go by yourself?

Prim (shy shy): Usually. Although, sometimes Mick will come as well. Rarely, though.

Pro: I see.

Mick, huh?

Pro: What’s Mick like?

Prim: …

Prim (shy confused): Huh…?

Pro: Oh, uh…

Pro: Sorry, that was a little random. Just curious.

Pro: You’re pretty close with him, right?

Prim (shy thinking): …

Prim (shy shy): Yeah.

Prim: We’ve known each other since elementary school, when he moved in beside us.

Prim (shy down): I was really shy, so I had trouble meeting people…

Prim: And…

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous):

She hesitates, smiling a little nervously.

Prim: I guess he was my first friend.

Prim (shy disappointed): We aren’t that close anymore, though. He auditioned for the music school as well, but he quit after he didn’t get in.

Mick applied as well? That’s something I didn’t expect.

Prim (shy bambi): And when we started high school he joined the tennis club, so now we don’t see each other that often…

Prim (shy shy): Well, our parents make us walk to school together sometimes.

Pro: Ah, yeah. My mom used to make me do that too.

It’s a strange concept to me, drifting apart as childhood friends. Even though we go to different schools, if anything I think Mara and I have gotten closer, but I guess that might not be the norm.

As people grow up, their interests change and they start to make new friends…

It’s actually a little sad.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Sensing my discomfort, Prim is quick to reassure me.

Prim: We still do stuff together sometimes, though. Like going to each other's houses for dinner.

Pro: Oh, that’s good.

Prim (shy hehe):

Unsure of what else to say, I take another bite out of my donut, but the only thing I taste is paper. Somewhat unfortunately Prim notices, but her laugh is so pure I can’t help but smile along with her.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): I guess we should go, then.

Pro: Yeah, let’s do that...