**Hospital**

While walking through the hallways of the hospital I notice the view out of one of the windows, and after stopping for a few minutes to enjoy it I somehow lose my bearings.

After asking around I eventually find my way back outside, but before I leave I notice a tuft of purple hair disappearing around a corner.

Prim…?

I call out her name, but she doesn’t hear. Was this what the teacher had to talk to her about?

Letting my curiosity get the better of me, I follow after her.

**Hospital**

Unable to catch up to her, I watch as she enters a room, and I almost follow her inside when I remember that this is a hospital. Interrupting would be beyond rude, and if something happened then I definitely shouldn’t be here…

Still, I hope everything’s alright.

However, before I can leave I hear Prim’s voice, and after a brief inner struggle I sneak towards the door, barely able to make out Prim through the crack.

Prim (shy disbelief): Never play again…?

???: That’s right. A permanent brachial plexus injury.

???: The doctors say I’ll never be able to play seriously ever again.

Prim (shy worried\_really): But…

My heart sinks as I start to realize what’s going on…

Prim: That can’t be right…

Prim (shy earnest): You’ll be able to play again, right? You’re amazing, so it’ll work out somehow-

Prim (shy disbelief):

???: Prim.

Her voice is stern, the pain in it obvious.

???: Stop.

???: Everything I’ve worked for, everything I’ve dreamed of has gone to waste.

???: You wouldn’t understand since all you’ve been doing is chasing after me…

???: So please, stop.

Prim: Iris…

Prim (exit):

Prim’s voice starts to shake, and after a few moments I hear her footsteps coming towards the door again. Before I can react she runs out of the room with tears in her eyes.

I know I shouldn’t be here, and I know that everything they just said is none of my business, but regardless I reach out to her again…

But she doesn’t even notice.