**Train**

Just over ten minutes later we squeeze our way onto a crowded train, which is a little unusual since rush hour usually starts about an hour later. Maybe everyone got off work early today?

Prim (shy down\_blushing):

Well, regardless of the reason it’s packed, and because it’s packed I’m standing a little too close for comfort to Prim…

Her hair smells good, like flowers…

Whoa now.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing):

Pro: Um…

Pro: Sorry about this…

Prim (shy embarrassed\_blushing): It’s alright…

I glance around at the sea of people that surrounds us. Will we even be able to get out…?

Pro: I think we might be late, though.

Prim (shy shy\_blushing): It’s fine, don’t worry. They’ll understand.

Prim (shy down\_blushing): Hopefully…

Pro: That doesn’t sound too reassuring…

Prim (shy smiling\_blushing): I guess.

Prim: But being late is better than not going at all.

It takes me a second to realize that she’s thanking me in an offhand way, and my face gets even warmer.

Pro: I suppose so…

Prim (exit):

It doesn’t get any less crowded for the entire trip, but thankfully once we reach our destination we manage to get off before the doors shut. Getting off a train has never felt so relieving, and I can’t help but let out another sigh as we watch it leave the station.