**Music School Auditorium**

I watch the rest of the practice, noticing that Prim’s trying as hard as ever. It’s a little amazing actually, how she manages to focus for hours on end. Compared to my average attention span of five minutes, it’s even more so.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Eventually they wrap up, and once everyone starts to pack their things Prim hops off the stage and heads over, a mix of satisfaction and worry written on her face.

Prim: Hey.

Pro: Hey.

Prim (shy down): Um…

Prim (shy bambi): How was it?

Pro: Great, as expected.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): That’s good to hear.

Her worry melts away leaving only a smile, and I find myself smiling a little bit as well.

Prim (shy disappointed): I think I played a little worse than I usually do, though…

Really? I couldn’t tell at all…

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: You didn’t get a chance to really warm up, though.

Pro: And besides, you were pretty good anyways.

Prim: Um...

Prim (shy smiling\_nervous): I don’t think that’s a good attitude to have…

Prim (shy earnest): It’s alright. I’ll practice more to make up for it.

Pro: I think your attitude and work ethic are a little too good…

Prim (shy hehe):

At this, Prim lets out a little laugh.

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): Maybe.

Prim (shy shy): Anyways, we should get going.

Prim (shy smiling): You wouldn’t wanna make your mom wait, right?

**Train**

A stark contrast to our trip down, the train on the way back up is almost empty. We take seats in the corner, away from the other few passengers.

Prim (shy yawn):

Prim lets out a little yawn once the train starts moving, her tiredness starting to show.

Prim (shy shy):

Pro: You can sleep, you know. I’ll wake you up when we arrive.

Prim: Maybe in a bit.

Prim (shy down): Um…

She hesitates for a brief second before continuing on.

Prim (shy worried):

Prim: To be honest, I’m still not sure if this is the best choice. Continuing to pursue a piano career, that is.

Prim: While it’s what I want to do, I can’t deny that it’ll hurt my sister, and that it’s hard on my parents…

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): It’s even affecting people outside of my family, like you and Roxy.

Prim (shy earnest): But today, being able to play again after believing that I wouldn’t…

Prim (shy smiling\_eyes\_closed): It made me happy.

Prim (shy bambi):

Pro: I think…

I pause to think about my words, knowing that I should choose them carefully.

Pro: I think it’s alright to be a little selfish. Sometimes, at least.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly): I’m probably more than a little selfish, though…

Prim (shy disappointed): Even with you, I’ve taken a lot more than I’ve given back.

Prim (shy surprised):

Pro: Actually, that might be true.

Prim: …

Prim (shy pout): I don’t think you were supposed to agree there…

I laugh softly as Prim pouts a little, pleasantly surprised that Prim’s capable of these types of expressions as well.

Prim (shy worried\_slightly):

Pro: It’s fine. It really is. I don’t really mind at all.

Prim (shy worried):

Pro: As for your sister…

Pro: To be honest, I dunno.

Pro: I think everything might turn out to be alright, though. She’s your sister after all, right?

Prim (shy disappointed): I guess…

Pro: Well, not that I’m the leading expert on siblings…

Prim (shy hehe):

It’s Prim’s turn to laugh…

Prim (shy yawn):

...but it quickly turns into a yawn.

Prim (shy sleepy): You aren’t...

Her eyelids start to droop, and a few seconds later she’s fast asleep.