**Front of School**

As soon as classes end I pack up my bags and head straight towards the door, ready to go home and crash. However, a small, bashful interruption to my plans arrives as I leave the building, lying in wait for me outside the school gates.

Prim: Um…

Pro: Oh, Prim. What’s up?

She looks away and fidgets with her fingers, apparently a little embarrassed.

She really is a shy one, huh?

Prim: Tomorrow after school…

Prim: Do you wanna look for clubs?

Pro: Oh, right. Sure.

Pro: Do you have one in mind?

Prim: Um…

Prim: Sort of.

Pro: Sort of?

Prim: I have a club to visit, but if possible I’d rather not…

She’d rather not?

Pro: Um, alright. I’m sure we could find another one though, right?

Prim nods slowly.

Prim: Could you, um…

Prim: Could you ask your friends? To see if they’re in clubs.

Pro: My friends…

If I remember correctly, Asher’s technically in a club, but I don’t think he goes regularly. My other friends at school, well, we’ve already been to one of their club meetings…

Pro: Alright, I’ll ask around. Anything you’re looking for in particular?

Prim: Um, not really.

Pro: Oh, okay.

Prim: Also…

Prim cheeks start to flush a little, causing me to become a little bashful myself.

Prim: Do you have a phone?

Pro: Oh, uh, yes I do.

Prim: …

Prim: …

Prim: Could I have your number?

Pro: Oh, right. Here.

I give her my phone, and after putting in her number she hands it back.

Prim: Thanks.

Prim: Um, I’m gonna go home now so…

Prim: See you.

Pro: Oh, okay. See you.

She slowly turns around and starts to leave, but before she can go a loud growling noise pierces the air, causing her to freeze.

Prim: …

Pro: Um…

Pro: Are you hungry?

Avoiding my gaze in embarrassment, a mortified Prim slowly turns towards me and, after a moment of fidgeting, nods.