**MacDonald’s Seating**

Half an hour later I find myself sitting in a MacDonald’s across from Prim, watching her finish up her second burger. Given how small she is, it’s a little surprising how much she can eat – she could probably reach Mara levels if she wanted to.

Pro: Oh, by the way…

Pro: Earlier you mentioned a club that you didn’t really wanna visit? Which one?

Prim: Oh, um…

Prim: The tennis club. It’s not that I don’t want to go, but I’d rather use it as a last resort…

Pro: Tennis, huh? Yeah, if possible I’d like to avoid doing a sport…

Prim: We did baseball yesterday, though.

Pro: Ah, that’s a little different…

It’s not as embarrassing, since they’re already aware of how pathetically unathletic I am.

Prim: I see…

Prim: Do you not like sports?

Pro: Huh? Um, it’s more like I’m not that good at them…

Prim: Oh.

Pro: You were actually really good at the batting cage, though. That was the first time you tried it, right?

Prim: Um…

Prim: …

Prim: Yeah.

I pause and look away, my face feeling a little warm. The way she blushes when embarrassed, the way she avoids your gaze and shifts around when uncomfortable…

Man, it’s lethal.

Pro: Have you thought about joining the baseball team?

Prim: Um…

Prim: There’s a lot of people…

Well, she *is* quite the introvert…

Pro: Yeah, that makes sense.

Pro: I think they’re all pretty nice, though. I’m sure that if you were to join then they’d all dote on you like they do with Petra.

Prim: Maybe…

Prim: I’ll think about it some more.

Pro: Oh, I’m not pressuring you to join or anything. I just thought it might be a good fit.

Prim: …

Prim: Thank you.

Pro: Huh? Oh, you’re welcome, I guess…

Petra: Having fun, are we?

Petra suddenly appears next to me, her expression telling me exactly what’s on her mind. Scared, I consider abandoning everything and running away, but before I can move she leans in and lowers her voice.

Petra: Lilith’s gonna be in for a surprise when she gets back, huh?

Pro: No she’s not. And you were the one that started all this anyways.

Petra: That’s not really an excuse.

Prim: Um…

A forgotten Prim makes her presence known again, causing both of us to start.

Prim: What are you guys talking about?

Petra: Hm? Nothing, nothing at all. Right?

Pro: Right…

Petra: Anyways, what a coincidence, finding you guys here out of all-

Kari: That’s a lie and you know it, Petra…

Kari materializes out of nowhere as well, coolly slipping into the seat next to Prim.

Kari: Hi, Prim. Nice to see you again.

Prim: Oh, um…

Prim: Likewise…

Kari: When she saw you guys walking together, she made us follow you all the way here.

I glance at Petra’s dismayed expression, a smirk starting to form on my face.

Kari: I mean, I guess it’s a little cute how you’re so concerned about your friends, but isn’t this a little-

Petra: Alright, alright, we’re stopping there.

She abruptly stands up and grabs Kari by the shoulder.

Petra: We have some things that we’d like to do, so we’ll be taking our leave now.

Petra: See you guys later.

Pro: Oh, okay. See you.

Prim: Bye…

The pair heads down the stairs and out of sight, leaving Prim and I alone once again.

Pro: Petra’s really something else, huh?

Prim: I think…

Prim: I think she’s very kind, though. And I don’t think that being energetic all the time is necessarily bad…

Pro: Yeah, I guess.

Prim: But she can be a bit much sometimes.

Pro: Yeah.