## Chapter 2 No.2

I was at the classroom. I don't have any plans on writing this one but when I saw you outside our room with papers in your hands, I opened this journal and keep myself busy. I'm afraid I might get hooked by you again and this time, you will caught me staring.

I keep my head down so you would think I'm busy. But actually writing this one.

My classmate suddenly interrupted me, because of surprise, I close my journal immediately and talked to him. I was quite nervous that he might be curious what I was writing so I tried to acted normal.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw one of my c

lassmates approached you and maybe asked something.

You were still outside and I can still hear your voice that sounds energetic.

"Hi, I'm Prischelle Trace and I'm currently conducting a-"

I was interrupted again when he get my attention. I want to listen to your voice. I don't know why it sounds good to my ears.

When I saw you turn your body and started walking away, I lifted my head up and watch you until you're gone.

I was actually wondering why you're inside our building. What are you doing, anyway? You look...busy for the third day.

But... Prischelle Trace, huh?

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