


ADRIAN LOOKED DOWN AT THE CAKE IN FRONT OF HIM WITH CASUAL DISDAIN.

PINK, WITH SPRINKLES, CREAM AND STRAWBERRY... HE LET OUT A LONG SIGH AS HIS TWO FRIENDS LAUGHED AND CACKLED BEHIND HIM.

"COME OUT FOR A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE, THEY SAID; IT'LL BE FUN THEY SAID..."


"YEAH, RIGHT- SHOULD'VE REALLY CLARIFIED WHO THIS WAS GOING TO BE FUN FOR, I SUPPOSE" HE FIGURED.



NOW PRINCESS, DON'T
FORGET TO CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND MAKE A WISH!

ADRIAN STARED INTO THE DANCING
ORANGE FLAME OF THE CANDLE.

"A WISH, RIGHT. I WISH I WASN'T DYING
OF EMBARRASSMENT RIGHT NOW!"



AS HIS FRIENDS STARTED OBNOXIOUSLY SINGING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" HE SHUT HIS EYES TIGHT, WONDERING WHEN THIS NIGHTMARE WOULD END!

"MAN, I WISH I WASN'T SUCH A PUSHOVER, LETTING THEM DO THIS TO ME. I SHOULD BE **STRONGER** AND DEMAND **BETTER**!

"GOD AND I WISH MY FRIENDS WEREN'T SUCH ASSHOLES!...

"WHY CAN'T THEY JUST BE, LIKE, **GOOD** FRIENDS. FRIENDS WHO ARE **DOWN TO PARTY** BUT NOT AT MY EXPENSE!"

"AND **BABES**, I WISH THERE WERE HOT
BABES HERE. **PARTY GIRLS** WHO'RE **D.T.F!**"

"**MMMM**, THAT SOUNDS SO **YUMMY!**"

THURSDAY DEEEAARRR

"BUT THERE'S NO WAY THESE **HOT BITCHES**
WOULD BE SEEN DEAD IN A PLACE LIKE

"I WISH WE WERE AT A **CLASSY BAR**, SIPPING
ON EXPENSIVE CHAMPAGNE! FLIRTING AND
STRUTTING OR STUFF, **DRESSED TO THE NINES!**"

AAAAHHHHHHH

♪ ~HAPPY BIRTHDAY, TO YOU!~ ♪

FUCK, I ZONED OUT... WHAT WAS I JUST THINKING ABOUT?..."

SO, LIKE, ANTHEA, BABE~ HOW'S YOUR BIRTHDAY GOING?



MMMM, BABE IT'S
EVERYTHING THAT I
COULD'VE WISHED FOR!



