

# The Party

I woke up feeling fuzzy and very sick, i felt like i could through up all my organs.

The next thing i realized I wasn't at my house.

"where am I" I sounded horrible this is why I don't drink. "you finally woke up huh" ashtray said staring down on me. "ash?" "yeah.?"

"take me to the bathroom"

Ashtray picked me up and ran me to the bathroom, just like everyone thought I got really sick "ugh that's gross" ashtray said turning his head. "you can leave me al-" I couldn't even talk without getting sick.

It was about 30 minutes later, i flushed the toilet closed the lid and just sat there.

I thought about how ash held me, its all i could think about I couldn't think about anything else.

I wonder how he feels about me.

"you two are really hitting it o man" Fez said to Ashtray with a smirk.

"bruh ion like her like that, i don't even like her."

"aye man, that's harsh just give it some time. Trust brotha" fez said to ash.

"yo y/n"

"ash?"

"yeah uh, im throwing a party tonight maybe ask yo friends to come with. that are your age"

I really thought ashtray was just inviting me because he liked me or something, I hate love I hate it. "oh yea uh sure i'd love too.

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