

Empty tables were nowhere in apparent sight so we made our collective way to the bar to order some drinks. We had barely been inside the building a full minute when I felt a hand squeeze my ass and I slowly turned around to see a naughtily smiling Marty wearing a daring expression. I smiled back and she immediately leaned forward to shout over the music din in my ear, "Happy Birthday!"

I leaned back, smiling, and mouthed, "Thanks."

She wanted to get me a beer but I told her Rick was getting me one, which was true since he was almost to the bar by then. "Okay," she smiled, "I need another one myself. Don't you disappear!" She turned away to get another beer but turned back briefly to smile and reinforce the thought. I smiled back and when she turned away again, I took a long look at that butt of hers and knew I could be holding that tonight if I wanted it. I was thinking I wanted it.

Barely seconds after I watched Marty disappear into the throng, as I stood near Steve and Eric with my hands in my pants pockets, I felt a hand and arm push gently between my right arm and my torso. I turned my head to the right slowly, and Desiree's face beamed brightly in the dim bar just inches away. She curled her left arm around my right arm, placed her right hand on my right shoulder and leaned to my right ear. I felt her lips touch my ear as she said, "Happy Birthday!" I tried to look in her eyes, but she pushed the left side of her face against my shoulder, looking away, so I stood there contentedly, my hands still stuffed in my pants pockets and a cute little blonde in full feminine form stuck to my right arm.

Rick returned from the bar bearing cups of beer for the four of us, acknowledging Desiree and apologizing for not having a beer for her. She pulled her left arm away from mine and leaned to Rick to tell him that it was alright and she would get one in a little while. Immediately, her left arm encircled my right arm and she leaned against me, smiling up at my face. I glanced to my left and spied Marty moving around the bodies between us, but when she saw Desiree wrapped around my arm like a pretzel, she turned around and disappeared. I didn't see Marty again the rest of the night. - *pages 41-42*