

Vesper sighed, looking at the front of The Rabbit Hole. He had been in there many a night, cozying up to any buns he believed might have a little extra money in their pockets and would find him cute enough to buy an extravagant dinner for. He had taken many odd jobs before, but usually attempted to keep work and pleasure separate, never going to a place he had worked at before to unwind. There were so many places to work at that he had not really run into this problem before. However, he somehow did it. He had worked at every place he could. He just didn't have enough bartending experience to expand his resume. Learning that Hops offered bartending lessons for relatively cheap, he decided to spend the last of his money on that so he could potentially go and bartend in some other bar in the area.

With a sharp intake of breath, he stepped into the establishment. It was pretty quiet, as it was still fairly early in the day. Though he knew it was only going to get busier. No wonder she set the lesson for this time. He made his way to the bar, making eye contact with Hops. "Oh good, you're here!" she exclaimed. "Now, let's get started with the lesson."

She gestured to the impressive hoard of liquors behind her. "You're going to want to be familiar with the basics, and know all the most common drinks people order," she instructed, "If someone says they want a long island iced tea, you're going to have to know what the hell that is! And if they come at ya with a peach hellini, you gotta make it quick!" She winked at Vesper, who could only look back at her with a blank stare. "I've only ever ordered a vodka lemonade or something similar," he trailed off, looking sheepishly. Hops returned the comment with an intense stare, as if something just snapped inside her (perhaps resolve, hope, Vesper could only speculate).

"For someone who's come by many times, you still don't know your drinks, huh," Hops mused, walking toward the back to pull up the biggest binder Vesper had ever seen. With a huff, she slammed the binder down on the counter, put her hands on her hips, and looked straight at Vesper. He shuddered.

"For the next few days, we are going to go through the basics. Gin and tonic, vodka lemonade, jager bombs, the works. And only after you've gotten all that down will I be showing you my special drinks. The Angora sours go really fast, so I think that'll be the first one I teach you about. Sound good?" Hops asked with a wink. Vesper groaned... but anything to ensure he could go out there, make money, and find other buns who made more money than him to treat him to an extravagant dinner.