Come be my friend



EEEEEEEE!!! I'M SO EXCITED!!!

My Berfday party is gonna be the BEST in the whole wide world cause we gonna play gameeesss and eat ice cream and cake and sprinkles and there's gonna be balloons and those noise things you blow in and Bear and Penguin might come and PRESENTS!

OH NO I FORGOT TO SAY I WANT PRESENTS ON THE INFTIATION! Nooooooo. You guys think people will bring me presents still? I hope I get a PINK DINOSAUR!!! With a tutu and a crown thing just like a pretty princess. Princessarus Rexy will be her name and I will love her forever!

Don't forget! No aliens are allowed to my Berfday party and you HAFFTA wear a onesie! If ya don't got one then you can't play with me and aren't allowed in the Berfday clubhouse for all my friends. It's *my* Berfday so I get to make all the rules and I get to say who comes to my party and who doesn't okay?! Yes, you can bring your stuffies!

Bunch of you are whining like babies about my XANDY but he can come to my party no matter what *anybody* says cause he's my friend and I say so! There's no room for meanies at my party. And aliens. No aliens. If you're a Gleebnorb I will shoot you with my bubble gun and you will esplode into teeeeeny tiny pieces and then um...I'll flush you down the toilet like the one time I freed my dead fish and sent them to a different planet. Rest In Peace, Taco, my favorite little fishie.

I miss Taco. He was a very good friend and always was excited when I fed him. I fed him crackers sometimes and he liked them.

Ack! I gotta go pee! Bye guysss! See you at my party!!! I love you!!!!



OH! And Xandy got me a scooter for my Berfday and imma ride it around in the back and gonna put balloons on it so everyone knows it's the Berfday scooter and not to touch it cause it's not their Berfday it's mine! If you touch it without askin me imma tell both Xandy AND Gavi and then you will be so sorry cause they will kick your butt and I will call you a bad word. I'm still sad from the one time someone took my sour skittles and rubber band. I STILL WANT THEM BACK! Ok ok I gotta pee!

HAPPY BERFDAY TO ME!!!

Being an alter in Nicole Kinneck's system was difficult, but being a little was especially lonely when her peers had a hard time accepting and connecting with her.

Most adults have left their inner child behind. Their curiosity and wonder, wild energy with innocent compassion—all dried up.

They don't have the patience to deal with someone like Ducky. She demands attention like a three year old and never takes important matters seriously.

Last year Ducky exploded back into the scene after winning trios with Xander Valentine and The All-Star Gavin Taylor. Many were excited to see what the members of "SMASH MOUTH UNICORN PUKE" were going to do with their contracts.

Xander Valentine shocked fans with a comeback, cashing in his contract after an injury that took him out of the game.

With his successful cash in, He claimed the World Title as his own, right before Gavin shocked fans (or didn't shock them so much) by immediately challenging Xander for the title.

Wrapping up the trio cash ins, the cutest member of SUP caused a wave of commotion throughout the wrestling community, involving the announcement of hers. Some wrestlers and fans were angry calling it a waste, some excited for a new challenge, but most were simply confused.

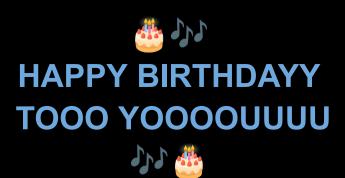
A birthday party? What are the rules? What about the title shot? Why is Ducky only focused on playing around instead of wrestling? Is this even a real shot for a title match? What do you mean everyone has to wear a onesie?! What?

THE SKY IS FALLING THE SKY IS FALLING!

Who does that, right? It's like a child playing God. Creating her own world, her own birthday party, her own rules.

Well.

What did you really expect from a child?



Wallace: Alright kiddo, make a wish!

This is it.

The most magical moment of the day, where wording is everything...

... everyone knows, wishes are important to get right—you only have one shot...

...The tiniest mistake could get misconstrued by the magical birthday wish giver—leaving your fate disastrous...

Wallace: Watch your hair around tha—

Nicole Kinneck's tongue reaches out of her mouth in concentration as she pulls her unicorn cake closer to her, making sure not to slide it into her lap.

DUCKY: I knoooowww, stooppp!! It's wish time. I have to concentrate or else it won't work!

Wallace put his hands up in surrender, hoping the young alter didn't light his wife's hair on fire with the candle.

Ducky takes in a deep breath as she stares into the flame. Finally, her eyes squeeze shut as she grips the table for extra "wishing boost".

I love Dancing Bear so much...



...and I wish fer my berfday to marry him.
I'll be good forever I promise!

Please make him ask me to marry him at my Berfday party and if ya do, I promise to always clean my room and listen when I'm 'posed to.

But I hafta marry him first before it's a deal.
In Mr. Sparkle Butt's name, Amen.
And Happy Berfday to meee!

Her eyes shot open with a spark of hope as she blew the candle out as hard as she could.



Happy Birthday Ducky!!!
I'm so proud of you and how you've handled this year. I know you were
alone for some time but you took care of my body and made some good

friends during that time. It was such a big responsibility and I'm so grateful to have you in my life \(\mu\) I told Anthony to let you have all the ice cream you want today! I love you and hope you like your present!

Love, Nicole

Hey Happy Birthday Duck-Shit kid.

Hope it's a good one. I haven't got your present yet but I will the next time I'm out. I gave Wallace money to get you a cake so if it isn't good let me know.

Also, why not have your birthday party somewhere else? It's a terrible idea to use your contract just to have a party...and you don't even know most of those people. Just doesn't make sense is all.

Anyways, Happy Birthday.

Have fun but remember I need to be frontman tomorrow at 8am so no more cake after 6pm.

-Pro

DEAD BERD
FRIDGE 4 U ONLY
SAY <u>LUNA</u>
HAPPY BERTH 2 U
LET LUNA
OUT??