## THE SIRE OF SORROW

**ANNIE FISH PRESENTS** 

1st Printing 2025



Part Three: "Tops"

**ANNIEFISH.NET** 





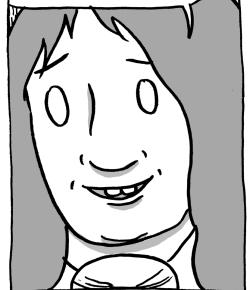




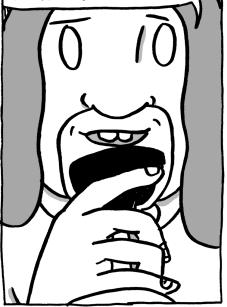




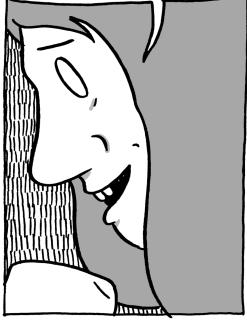
MY FAMILY WAS HAVING A DINNER PARTY. THERE WERE A GOOD DOZEN PEOPLE THERE. AND I WAS PRECOCIOUS.



SO I PUT ON MY CUTE FACE, AND I GO OFF AROUND THE TABLE, BEGGING OFF SIPS OF CHAMPAGNE.



SO I GET ONE SIP FROM EVERYONE, 'COS NOBODY KNOWS I'M BEING CUTE TO EVERYONE, RIGHT?







I REMEMBER TRYING TO DRIVE MY PINK TRIKE UP THE STAIRS, AND BEING IN THE BATH AND MY HEAD GOING IN CIRCLES

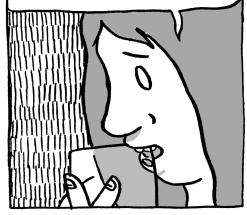


THERE'S A PICTURE OF ME FROM THEN. I'M COVERED IN A BLANKET, AND I ACTUALLY LOOK TRASHED. IT'S RIDICULOUS. I'M THREE, AND I'M SHITFACED!



WELL, THAT'S AMAZING,
THAT YOU CAN EVEN
REMEMBER ALL THAT.
WELL, I DUNNO...

I CAN BARELY REMEMBER ANY PART OF MY CHILDHOOD. THERE'S A COUPLE OF. LIKE, FLASHES, Y'KNOW. BUT NOT THIS LINEAR STORY.



MY BROTHER CAN CONTURE UP ANYTHING, Y'KNOW? HE CAN JUST TELL HIS WHOLE CIPE WHENEVER. NOTHING'S FADED, Y'KNOW?



HE'S GOT EVERY DATE AND MEAL, EVERY COMMERCIAL.

ANY 7/11 RECEIPT, THEY KNOW THE PRICE OF EVERY SLUAPEE SIZE BY HEART.



MY MEMORY'S OKAY, I GUESS. I GOT BIRTHDAYS AND ALL THAT JAZZ.

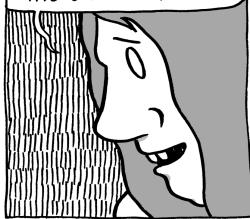


I WISH I COULD DO THAT, TO LIKE, TELL A STORY, BUT I CAN'T RECAU IT. I COULDN'T





... GOSH, I FOOUND THIS PICTURE OF MY MOM, WHEN SHE WAS MY AGE THE OTHER DAY ...



... WE LOOK EXACTLY THE SAME! I WAS LOOKING AT THIS PICTURE THINKING "WHY DOES THIS PICTURE OF ME LOOK 20 YEARS OLD?" THEN I GOT IT...



WEIRD, THOUGH ... KNOWING EXACTLY WHERE YOU'LL END UP, MORE OR LESS ...



GOOD THING YOUR MOM'S KINDA HOT.



AHH ... I'M GONNA THESE LITTLE EVENINGS

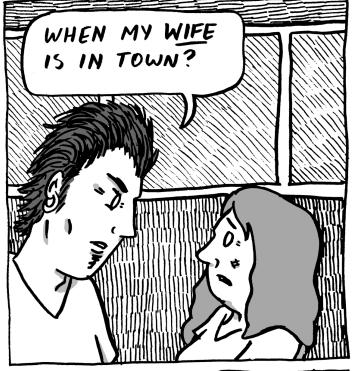






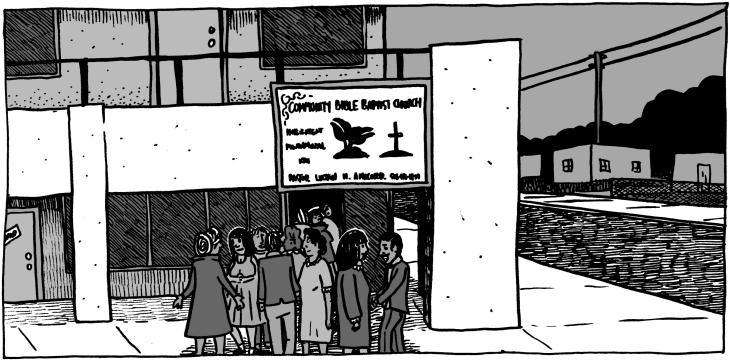


























DARRYL FUCKING DROPPED ME. HIS WIFE IS BACK AND HE FUCKING DROPPED ME, HE TOLD ME I'M NOTHING. WHAT THE FUCK. WHAT DO I POZ I'VE DRIVING FOR HOURS. I BEEN DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. HE-











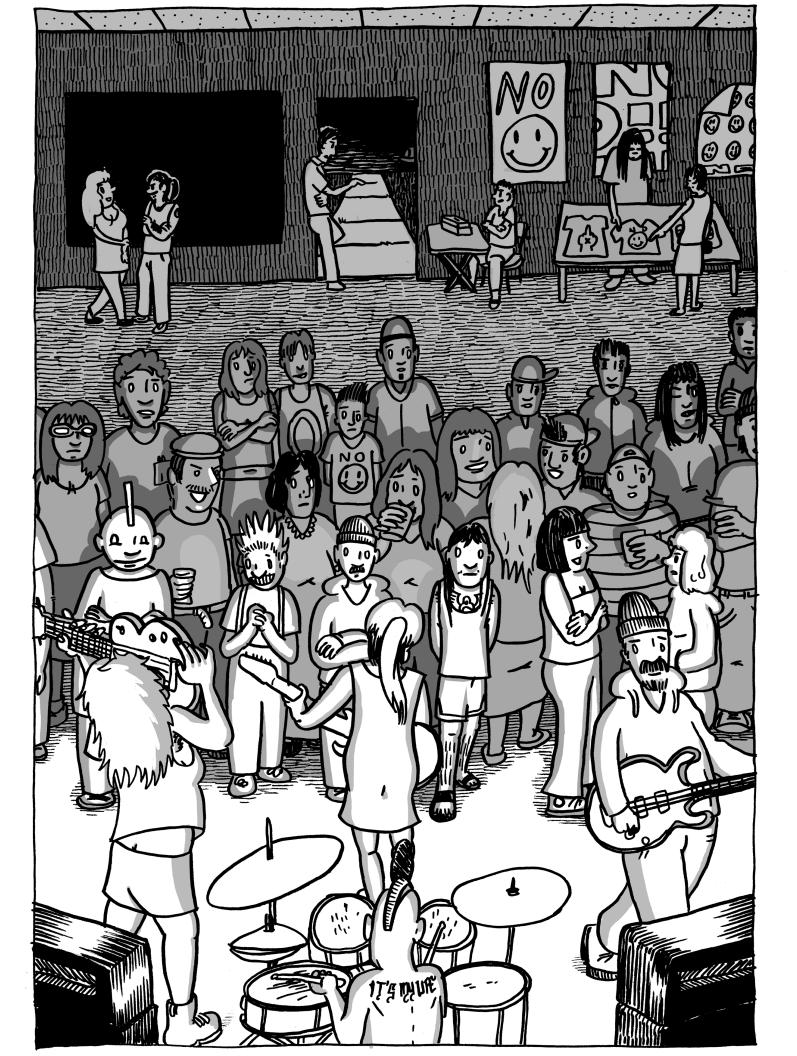


-I JUST NEED TO DO SOMETHING CRAZY.







































LOOK, I'VE BEEN SUCH AN ASS TO YOU, AND, UH, I KNOW THAT,



-AND I'VE JUST HAD SO MUCH GOING ON THESE LAST WEEKS, I'VE BEEN WRITING A PLAY, AND WORKING ON OTHER THINGS WITH HOUSINI HOUSE, I CAN BARELY REMEMBER TO SHOW UP TO SCHOOL!



YEAH, I NOTICED. OH, BE NICE!

BUT LOOK, HERE'S THE THING. I JUST THINK YOU'RE AMAZING AND SO KIND AND GOD, I COULD JUST GO ON, Y'KNOW?



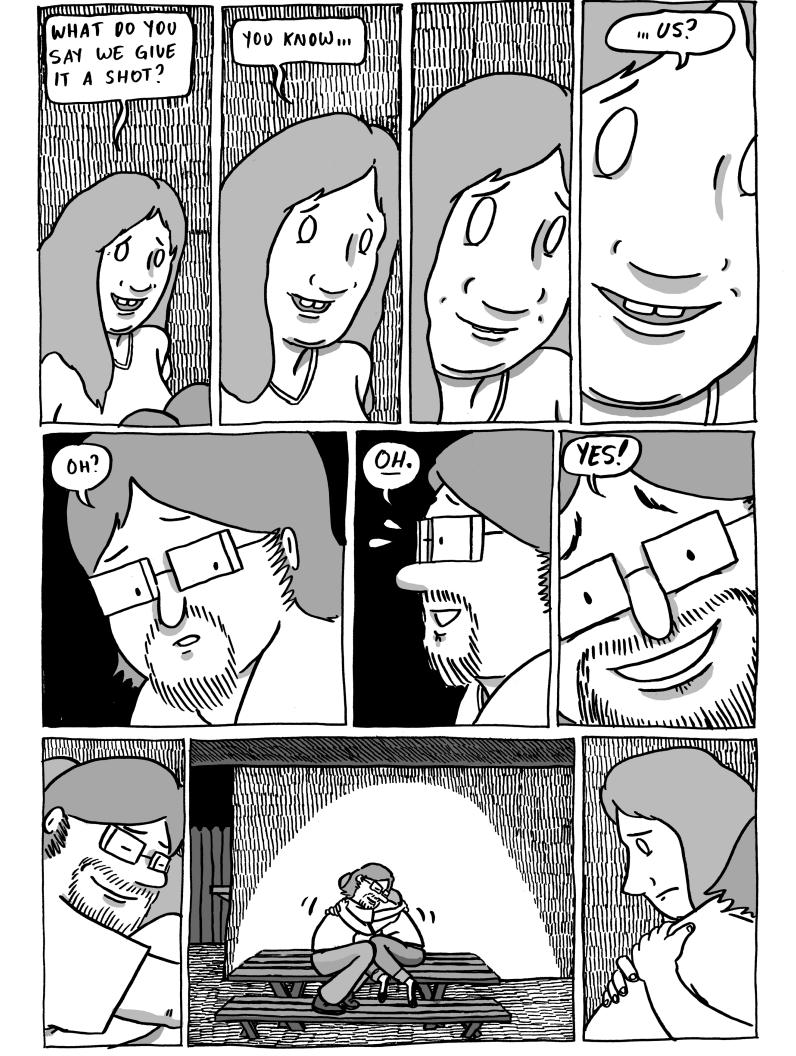
HEY, UH, I MEAN THANKS, BUT, WELL, I MEAN, UH, I FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT YOU.

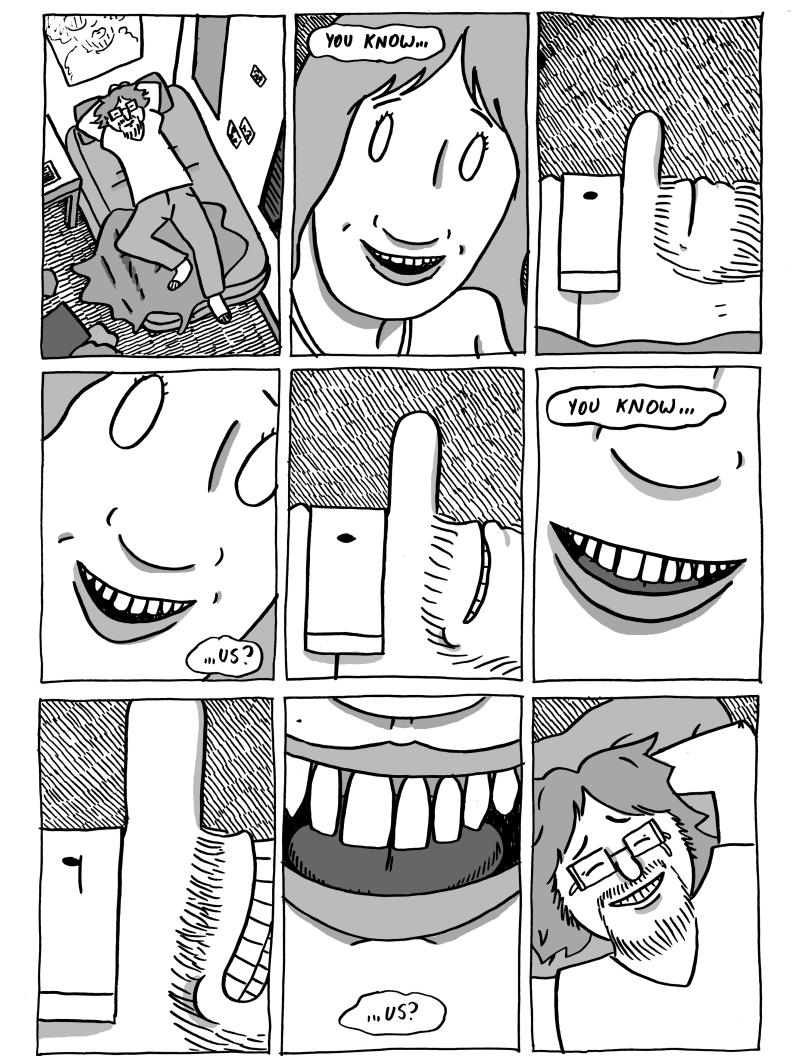


LOOK, I KNOW IT, I KNOW I'VE BEEN AN ASS ... 

> BUT I WAS TRYING TO WORK THINGS OUT, AND, WELL ...





























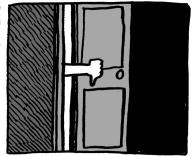




















































































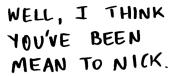












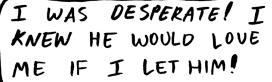


HOW? I WAS BROKEN,
I NEEDED SOMEONE
TO LOOK AT ME
LIKE THEY LOVED
ME, AND I KNEW IT
COULDN'T BE PARRYL



SO YOU LIED TO NICK ABOUT WANTING TO GO OUT WITH HIM.

























I'M NOT GOING TO DO

ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



WELL, DARRYL TOLD
ME THAT EVERY
MOMENT CAN BE ART.
AND WHO DOESN'T WANT
TO CHOOSE ART?



EVEN IF IT'S JUST AS A MEANS OF ESCAPING ALL YOUR PROBLEMS?



I LOVE ESCAPE. WHO WANTS TO LIVE IN A BACKWATER LIKE THIS?





AND ISN'T YOUR DAD A LAWYER? I THINK YOU'RE DOING FINE.







SYL, YOU CAN'T HANG YOURSELF ON DARRYL. YOU NEED TO TALK TO NICK. **SOON**.











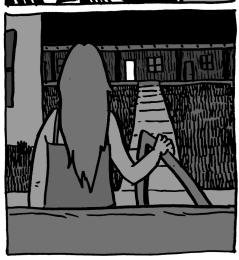






































"...every man has the same come-on..."