Party Unicorn

by andlat

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Chapter 1

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"Mom!"
Finn whined, groaning as the table of moms barely even tried to hide
their giggles at the boy's appearance. "Can't we go home yet?"

"No.
Your sister's having fun." Finn frowned. Grace had fallen off the couch
laughing that morning when she had seen him dressed like this.

"But"

"But nothing. Go on. There are all sorts of fun and games. It's only a hour or two more."

"But" he sighed. "Can't I at least take this thing off?" He pushed the hood off his head, but his mom put it right back.

"The
theme is unicorn and you're clearly a unicorn. And stop playing with
your tail." Finn groaned again. Everyone else at the party was dressed
normally and then there was him, at least two heads taller than any of
the girls and wearing a brightly-colored unicorn onesie. "And even if I

let you take it off, you're not wearing anything under there, are you?"
Finn blushed and shook his head. "See? Being a unicorn isn't so bad now,
right?" His cheeks still burned.

"Mom." He whined,
giving her an award-winning set of puppy dog eyes. At least his outfit
made his pouty little boy act – which he only pulled out when he really
wanted something – stronger.

"Laura hasn't even blown
out her candles or opened her presents yet, Finny." His mom said,
patting his cheek. She stood up. "I know what we can do." She took his
hand and led him over to one of the activity stations.

"Mom!" Her hand held firm to his as she led him to the nail painting station.

"Maybe some sparkly fingers and toes will help you feel more like a unicorn."

"Mom! You can't!"

"It
comes off." She said, "It's just fun and you making a scene only means
everyone here's going to come watch you getting your nails

done." He
knew how right she was as the party guests had noticed his protests.

"Can I help?"

"Of course you can, Laura. You're the birthday girl. Finn, hold still while Laura paints your nails."

"But
mom!" Finn hissed. She smiled and mouthed 'be good' before pulling him
into his lap and holding his hand by the wrist as Laura got to work on
his nails.

"We'll have to be careful with his toes. He's pretty ticklish." Laura nodded, but she had other things on her mind.

"Can Grace spend the night?" Laura asked Finn's mom. "Oh, and Finn too."

"What?" His mom gave his thigh a firm pat to remind him to behave.

"Well,
you're the only one who really took the unicorn thing seriously," She
said with a warm smile. "So I figure you deserve to come to the slumber
party, right?" Finn stared at her, unsure of what to do. He felt his
mom squeeze him.

"What do you say, Finn?"

"Can't I at least go home and get something else to wear?"

"These are pretty much pajamas, aren't they, Finn's mom?" Finn sighed as he felt her nod.

"Fine." Two more hours, his butt.