## hedonism\*

## Duckwrth

As our story continues, our protagonist finds himself leaving the party, drunk, again

This time with a racially ambiguous woman on his right arm, doing the bar crawl like some infectious dance craze

He could have ended the night hours ago, but the combination of lust and ego tends to subdue rational decision making  $\,$ 

His consciousness whispers, "Was that enough?" But he didn't listen