A (Not)Happy Birthday?

by Merfilly

Summary

It's Alice's birthday. Mad Hatter has opinions.

"It's my birthday today. I think this should be a good day," Alice told those who were just setting down for tea and jam.

"Fie on that noise, dear girl!" Mad Hatter informed her, pouring tea in a cup. Oddly enough, he failed to notice the Dormouse was in that particular cup, mouth stretched wide to drink the offering. "What is in a birthday! Far more fun to celebrate the Unbirthday of me or the Cheshire Cat or even…" He looked around for the Dormouse, spotted what was in process and gave a little yell. "No, no, no, that won't work!" He set the pot down, and slid the sloshing cup further down the table toward the Twins.

"But a birthday only comes once in a year. Once in a lifetime if you think on each one as being for a different year!" Alice protested.

The Mad Hatter dropped two sugar cubes in a new cup, preparing to pour again. "Poppycock. Balderdash. A birthday is a day to mourn… and I refuse to be that unhappy! For the natal day is naught but the introduction to politics and perfidy!"

"Per… per… per-fid-dee!" the Dormouse echoed, and that was all that could be said for that.

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