"That'll be $85.40."

Gavin smiled sweetly at the cashier and swiped his card, finishing the transaction. He grabbed his take-away bag and happily scampered out to his car. His happiness was short lived however when he saw that someone had decided to park their big fat Humvee just inches away from his car, completely blocking entry to his vehicle.

“Some people…” Gavin sighed as he looked around. It was late night and just a few street lights lit up the place. Nobody was in sight.

He wedged his foot in between the vehicles and gently pushed the Humvee sideways until it almost touched the next parked vehicle. Managing to wiggle himself in between the vehicles now he slid inside and drove off.

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Well at home Gavin kicked off his shoes and plopped down on the sofa, carefully setting down the bag of take-away on the coffee table.

“Oooh my God, I’m so hungry!” he said to himself as he unpacked his bag, neatly putting out three trays loaded with sushi.

Taking one of the nigiri he dexterously flipped it upside down and dipped it in soy, quickly putting it in his mouth.

“Mmmmm…” He sighed with relief, flopping back in the sofa while reaching for the remote to his TV.

“Urgh… I wish I was like Mr. Fantastic and could extend my arms,” he mumbled as he sat up again, taking one of the plates of sushi and putting it down next to him as he leaned back once more.

Grabbing the wireless keyboard and mouse next to him he changed the source on his TV to his computer and logged on to his online game.

\*\*\*Zaeon Has Logged On\*\*\*

[Crudella][whispered]: Hey Zaeon! Sup?

[Crudella][heard]: Crudders! Just got home, with sushi~

[Crudella][whispered]: Lol! You always eat sushi, are you loaded or an awesome chef or something?

[Crudella][heard]: I don’t eat THAT much sushi!

[Crudella][whispered]: Just thrice this week so far, and it’s Tuesday!

[Crudella][heard]: Lies and slander~!

[Crudella][whispered]: Wanna do a dungeon ir something?

[Crudella][heard]: Nah, I’m too tired, just got back from training and all. We can do some farming if you want, but I’ll be taking a back seat, after all…. SUSHOI!

[Crudella][whispered]:lol, s’ok.

[Crudella][heard]: So, what’s up with you? How was your day?

[Crudella][whispered]: Ahaha, you’re just gonna roll your eyes at me.

[Crudella][heard]: Try me ;P

[Crudella][whispered]: I ordered a pillow today…

[Crudella][heard]: Oh God! Seriously?

[Crudella][whispered]: It’s life size!

[Crudella][heard]: …So a normal pillow then? :P You’re such a fangirl…

[Crudella][whispered]: Don’t tease!!! He’s not that short.

[Crudella][heard]: Whatever~

[Crudella][whispered]: It… even unzips.

Gavin quickly sat up, coughing as he almost chocked on one of his pieces of sushi.

[Crudella][heard]: Wtf? Creepy! …it’s not official merchandise is it?

[Crudella][whispered]: I dunno… I got it from play-asia, they usually have official stuff, but I didn’t see anything of it on his website.

[Crudella][heard]: Well I’m sure you’ll enjoy it ;P Gimme a sex, need to make a phonecall.

[Crudella][whispered]: Ok!

Gavin picked up his phone and dialed the number to his agent, “Hey, it’s Gavin. Did you know that they apparently sell live-size pillows with a print of me on it? …you did huh? Well you could’ve said something! It’s a little… weird,” he sighed. “A job you say? Where? Siberia?! Eeeh, you know I don’t really do the sing-thing anymore. Well, fine, fine! I’ll go. When is it? Next Friday… sure.”