

I told you what I wanted for the party, Enid. And you didn't get it. So from now on I'm not going to show my face to any of your friends.



*It's his party and he can cry if he wants. He wanted Bud Light<sup>®</sup>, the light beer with the first name in taste. And there's no way he's gonna settle for less. So come on Enid, ask for Bud Light. There's nothing worse than losing face at a party.*

**Ask for Bud Light.<sup>™</sup>  
Everything else is just a light.**

