

# Pedro's Weekend

1. First Name
2. Location
3. Name Of A Person
4. Location
5. Verb

# Pedro's Weekend

I wasn't going to go out this weekend because I (choose excuse: was tired, stopped drinking, am trying to save \$, want to lose weight), but then I got a text from (choose female: \_\_\_\_\_ First name \_\_\_\_\_ Kelly, this Ukrainian girl, this Russian girl). She said she had won a (choose bar: \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ of the Whale, McFaddens) happy hour- who am I to turn down an open bar?

As the night progressed I was getting a little bored with (choose female: \_\_\_\_\_ Name of a person \_\_\_\_\_ Kelly, this Ukrainian girl, this Russian girl, other), so I was happy when my friend Spencer called me up and said he wanted to go to (choose popular Pedro haunt: \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ Dirty Martini, Some Exclusive Penthouse Club, Rooftop Pool Party). Of course I know the bouncer, bartender, and manager there so I figured it would be fun, but first I had to stop by the office to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ into my sweater vest (with no undershirt of course,) make a Big-Az chicken, pick up my jacket and tie) before I could head over.

Spencer and I were enjoying our complimentary bottle service, courtesy of my connections with the bartender and manager, for quite a while when things started to get crazy. Next thing I know I am (choose Pedro activity: dancing

with, making out with, doing body shots off of) (choose Pedro victim: this kindergarten teacher, this girl with a boot on her leg, an entire bachelorette party, Girl in Jets Jersey).