

50 Shades of Madlibs

1. Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
5. Noun
6. Verb - Past Tense
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Noun - Plural
10. Noun
11. Noun - Plural
12. Noun
13. Verb - Non 3Rd Person Singular Present
14. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
15. Noun - Plural
16. Noun - Plural
17. Noun - Plural
18. Noun
19. Noun
20. Verb
21. Verb
22. Noun
23. Noun

24. Verb - Past Tense
25. Noun
26. Noun - Plural
27. Noun
28. Noun
29. Noun
30. Noun - Plural
31. Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
32. Noun
33. Noun
34. Adjective
35. Noun
36. Noun
37. Noun - Plural
38. Noun - Plural
39. Verb - Base Form
40. Noun
41. Noun
42. Verb - Past Tense
43. Adverb
44. Noun
45. Noun - Plural
46. Noun
47. Noun
48. Noun - Plural

49. Noun
50. Noun
51. Noun - Plural
52. Pronoun
53. Verb
54. Noun
55. Noun
56. Pronoun
57. Adjective
58. Noun - Plural
59. Adjective
60. Pronoun
61. Noun - Plural
62. Noun - Plural
63. Noun
64. Noun - Plural
65. Verb - Past Tense
66. Adverb
67. Adverb

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He _____ Verb - 3rd Person Singular Present very gently on one as his hand moves to my other _____ Noun, and his
_____ Noun slowly _____ Verb - 3rd Person Singular Present the end of my _____ Noun, elongating it. I
_____ Verb - Past Tense, feeling the sweet sensation all the way to my _____ Noun. I am so _____ Adjective.

Oh please, I beg internally as my _____ Noun - Plural clasp the _____ Noun tighter. His _____ Noun - Plural
close around my other _____ Noun and he tugs, I nearly _____ Verb - Non 3rd Person Singular Present.

"Let's see if we can make you _____ Preposition or subordinating conjunction like this," he whispers, continuing his slow,
sensual assault. My _____ Noun - Plural bear the delicious brunt of his deft _____ Noun - Plural and
_____ Noun - Plural, setting alight every single nerve ending in my _____ Noun so that my whole
_____ Noun sings with the sweet agony. He just doesn't _____ Verb.

"Oh... _____ Verb," I beg, and I pull my _____ Noun back, my _____ Noun open as I _____ Verb - Past
_____ Tense, my legs stiffening. Holy hell, what's happening to me?

"Let go, _____ Noun," he murmurs. His _____ Noun - Plural close round my _____ Noun, and his
_____ Noun and _____ Noun pull hard, and I fall apart in his hands, my body convulsing and shattering into
a thousand _____ Noun - Plural. He _____ Verb - 3rd Person Singular Present me, deeply, his _____ Noun in my
_____ Noun absorbing my cries.

Oh my. That was _____ Adjective. Now I know what all the fuss is about. He gazes down at me, a satisfied
_____ Noun on his face, while I'm sure there's nothing but _____ Noun and awe on mine.

"You are very responsive," he breathes. "You're going to have to learn to control that, and it's going to be so
much

fun teaching you how." He kisses me again.

My breathing is still ragged as I come down from my orgasm. His hand moves down my waist, to my

_____ Noun - Plural _____, and then cups me, intimately... Jeez. His finger slips through the fine

lace and slowly circles around me - there. Briefly he closes his _____ Noun - Plural _____, and his breathing hitches.

"You're so deliciously _____ Verb - Base Form _____. God, I want you." He thrusts his _____ Noun _____ inside me, and I

cry out as he does it again and again. He palms my _____ Noun _____, and I cry out once more. He pushes inside me

harder and harder still. I _____ Verb - Past Tense _____.

Suddenly, he sits up and tugs my _____ Adverb _____ off and throws them on the floor. Pulling off his

_____ Noun _____ _____ Noun - Plural _____, his erection springs free. Holy cow... He reaches over to his bedside table

and grabs a _____ Noun _____ _____ Noun _____, and then he moves between my _____ Noun - Plural _____, spreading them

further apart. He kneels up and pulls a _____ Noun _____ on to his considerable length. Oh no...Will it? How?

"Don't worry," he breathes, his eyes on mine, "You expand too." He leans down, his hands on either side of my

_____ Noun _____, so he's hovering over me, staring down into my _____ Noun - Plural _____, his jaw clenched, eyes

burning. It's only now that I register he's still wearing his shirt.

"You really want to do this?" he asks softly.

"_____ Pronoun _____," I beg.

"Pull your knees up," he orders softly, and I'm quick to obey. "I'm going to _____ Verb _____ you now, Miss Steele,

" he murmurs as he positions the head of his _____ Noun _____ at the entrance of my _____ Noun _____. "Hard," he

whispers, and he slams into me.

" _____ Pronoun _____!" I cry as I feel a weird pinching sensation deep inside me as he rips through my virginity. He stills, gazing down at me, his eyes bright with ecstatic triumph.

His mouth is open slightly, and his breathing is harsh. He groans.

"You're so _____ Adjective _____. You okay?"

I nod, my eyes wide, my hands on his _____ Noun - Plural _____. I feel so _____ Adjective _____. He stays still, letting me acclimatize to the intrusive, overwhelming feeling of _____ Pronoun _____ inside me.

"I'm going to move, baby," he breathes after a moment, his voice tight.

Oh.

He eases back with exquisite slowness. And he closes his eyes and groans, and _____ Noun - Plural _____ into me again. I cry out a second time, and he stills.

"More?" he whispers, his voice raw.

"Yes," I breathe. He does it once more, and stills again.

I groan. My body accepting him... Oh, I want this.

"Again?" he breathes.

"Yes." It's a plea.

And he moves, but this time he doesn't stop. He shifts onto his elbows so I can feel his weight on me, holding me down. He moves slowly at first, easing himself in and out of me. And as I grow accustomed to the alien feeling, my _____ Noun - Plural _____ move tentatively to meet his. He speeds up. I moan, and he pounds on, picking up speed, merciless, a relentless rhythm, and I keep up, meeting his thrusts. He grasps my _____ Noun _____ between his

_____ Noun - Plural _____

and kisses me hard, his teeth pulling at my lower lip again. He shifts slightly, and I can feel something building deep inside me, like before. I start to stiffen as he _____ Verb - Past Tense _____ on and on. My body quivers, a sheen of sweat gathers over me. Oh my... I didn't know it would feel like this... didn't know it could feel as good as this. My thoughts are scattering... there's only sensation... only him... only me... oh please... I _____ Adverb _____.

"Come for me, Ana," he _____ Adverb _____ breathlessly, and I unravel at his words, exploding around him as I climax and splinter into a million pieces underneath him. And as he comes, he calls out my name, thrusting hard, then stilling as he empties himself into me.