

# Lonely Heart

1. Part Of Body
2. Number
3. Verb
4. Noun - Plural
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Article Of Clothing
10. Drink

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Aaron straightened up from his hunched position in front of the laptop. He wiped his brow, his face and bare

\_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body glistening with perspiration in the dim glow of the screen. "I think that's enough for today,"

he said to himself. After \_\_\_\_\_ Number straight hours of work, he was extremely close to discovering the

secret of making his robot \_\_\_\_\_ Verb. He had spent the past year alone, dedicated to nothing but his studies.

While his work and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural consumed him, he hardly took notice of the people around him.

Walking home through the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective streets of West Philadelphia, Aaron's mind started to wander to a

conversation he had had just hours earlier. Jennie, an attractive \_\_\_\_\_ Noun he had known in his college days,

had called him out of the blue to invite him to a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun at her place. "Oh you know, I'm inviting

everyone I've ever met, so I thought I'd see if you were interested," she had said to him dismissively. A

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective girl like Jennie even bothering to waste a thought on him? It didn't compute, Aaron thought.

Even so, his mind sorely needed a break from his work. He threw on the plaid \_\_\_\_\_ Article of Clothing he saved

only for special occasions, and glanced at himself in the mirror on his way out. His hair was slightly tousled,

cascading onto his brow in gentle contrast to his rugged four-day stubble. "I hope she likes \_\_\_\_\_ Drink," he

thought, grabbing the nearest bottle of his homebrew.