

# My Friend's Girlfriend

1. Your Friends Name
2. Flavour
3. Drinking Liquid
4. Adjective
5. A Girl In Your Class
6. Number
7. Number Two
8. Flavour
9. Plural Food
10. Another Friend
11. Another Friend

# My Friend's Girlfriend

Mom's always saying that friends will come and go but family is forever. Well, if that's true, I could be in for a tough ride. I mean I love my family and all, but I'm just not sure we're supposed to LIVE together. Maybe it will be better, when we are all in different houses and only see each other on holidays.

I'm surprised Mom's always pushing the "family" message, since she and her sisters don't really get along. Maybe she thinks if she keeps repeating it to me and my brothers so we won't turn out like that.

I think Mom is just trying to make me feel better about my situation with \_\_\_\_\_ *Your friend's name* \_\_\_\_\_ anyway. Repeat

Last *Your friend's name* \_\_\_\_\_ and I have been best friends ever since he moved into my neighborhood. But things have really changed between us recently. And it's because of a GIRL.

\_\_\_\_\_ Believe me, the last person I thought would get a girlfriend was Repeat Last *Your friend's name* \_\_\_\_\_. I guess I've got to give

some credit to Repeat Last *Your friend's name* \_\_\_\_\_ for finding a girl who actually likes him. But I don't have to be HAPPY

about it. Back in the old days, it was just me and Repeat Last *Your friend's name* \_\_\_\_\_, and we hung out and did whatever

we wanted. If we felt like blowing bubbles in our \_\_\_\_\_ *flavour* \_\_\_\_\_ *drinking liquid* \_\_\_\_\_, that's exactly what we

did. But now there's a girl in the picture things are TOTALLY different.

\_\_\_\_\_ "That's \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_!" She says whenever we blow bubbles in our Repeat Last *drinking liquid* \_\_\_\_\_ again.

Wherever

\_\_\_\_\_ is, his girlfriend \_\_\_\_\_ is too. And if she isn't there it SEEMS like she  
is. I invited \_\_\_\_\_ to my house a sleepover last weekend so the 2 of us could get along. But  
after \_\_\_\_\_ hours, \_\_\_\_\_ called \_\_\_\_\_ and they were talking  
all night. And when the \_\_\_\_\_ of them are in the same place its even WORSE.

\_\_\_\_\_ has been sitting on our lunch table, ever since she started dating \_\_\_\_\_  
friends name \_\_\_\_\_, and our table is all boys. I already mentioned how she's not a fan of the \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ bubble blowing thing, but theres other stuff she dosent like. One of them is the Five-Second  
Rule. All the guys at our table agree that if you drop your food and as long as you pick it up within 5 seconds its  
ok to eat.

A new twist someone came up with is that you can grab a piece of food and eat it it, even if your not the one who  
ACTUALLY dropped it. Ive lost two \_\_\_\_\_ because of that. This new rule has  
caused a lot of problems for us lately. \_\_\_\_\_ ate a piece of ham that he thought \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ had dropped. It was actually dropped yesterday because I realised that he was going green of sickness.