

# Romantic Poem Story

1. Plural Noun
2. Plural Noun
3. Noun
4. Verb
5. Plural Noun
6. Plural Noun
7. Verb
8. Noun
9. Verb
10. Plural Noun
11. Verb
12. Verb
13. Noun
14. Verb
15. Noun
16. Verb
17. Noun
18. Verb
19. Noun
20. Verb
21. Verb
22. Verb
23. Noun

24. Verb

25. Verb

26. Plural Noun

27. Verb

28. Verb

29. Verb

30. Verb

31. Noun

32. Verb

33. Verb

34. Noun

35. Verb

36. Noun

37. Verb

38. Verb

39. Verb

40. Verb

# Romantic Poem Story

I was with you.

Me. You.

Just us two.

We'd always do special Plural noun.

Tell each other Plural noun in sun or Noun

That's how close we became.

You said you'd never leave.

I \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Verb</sub>\_\_\_\_\_you with all \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Plural noun</sub>\_\_\_\_\_mine,

And I'd trust you until the end of time.

But not anymore.

Those \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Plural noun</sub>\_\_\_\_\_have \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Verb</sub>\_\_\_\_\_

Those days from before.

You said one \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

You were \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb away.

And you'd be back soon,

In three \_\_\_\_\_  
Plural noun right at noon.

You \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> from your trip,

Different, oh-so-different.

You had a tan, designer clothes you \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>.

You weren't that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> before.

And at your side,

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ a girl, not just a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

I thought you \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ we'd be together until the very \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

You \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ with a different \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ a different way to dress.

My life then \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ into a mess.

Another girl, much more glamorous.



But I, little old me, must \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb

I thought you loved me for who I \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb.

But you've got a new \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun because

You \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb.

She \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_down her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ shook out her hair.

At your side she stood.

I'M usually there.

I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> and I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>.

It was almost like I'd died.

She \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> down at me as I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> on the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>.

When I always see you, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> what? She's around.

My life went from perfect,

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ by you,

To running out and crying

In the midmorning \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

She's snobby, she's mean,

And she's also pretty.

I wish that you hadn't

Just \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Verb</sub>\_\_\_\_\_ to the \_\_\_\_\_<sub>Noun</sub>\_\_\_\_\_.

There you \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ her,

There you left me.

Don't you \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

What we used to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_?

No.

No you don't.

And I don't think you will.

You \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_my heart many years ago

And it's broken, still.

