

Favorite Song

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

24. Noun
25. Adverb
26. Proper Noun
27. Noun
28. Proper Noun
29. Noun
30. Proper Noun
31. Noun Plural
32. Noun Plural
33. Noun
34. Noun
35. Noun
36. Noun
37. Noun
38. Proper Noun
39. Proper Noun
40. Proper Noun
41. Proper Noun
42. Noun Plural
43. Noun
44. Proper Noun
45. Proper Noun
46. Adjective
47. Adjective
48. Noun

- 49. Proper Noun
- 50. Proper Noun
- 51. Adverb
- 52. Adverb
- 53. Proper Noun
- 54. Proper Noun
- 55. Proper Noun
- 56. Adverb
- 57. Adverb

Favorite Song

It's a _____ morning. I roll over on my _____ mattress to check the time flashing at me through my alarm clock. It read 5:37. "Ughhh," I groaned as I rolled back into my _____ position. Sleeping seemed to be getting _____ each night and getting up was the last thing I wanted to do, but my stomach disagreed. "Fine!" I shouted as I _____ up and out of bed. "I wonder if I have any pancake mix. Probably not." I live with my _____, _____, in a way-too-small _____ in _____ Not sure how I could afford it, I mean for so little space it sure was _____. I continued to have a one-way conversation with my dog as she walked with me to the kitchen. "Hmm. You must be hungry too, ain't that right girl?" I asked her. She looked up at me and sat, I _____ petted her _____ face. She was _____. "Alright, alright. I'm on it. But after I give you your grub, I should go out and grab some of my own." I was right. I didn't have any _____, let alone _____. There was a _____ near my _____ that wasn't too bad. Before heading out, I decided to shower and change. Taking one last good look at myself in the mirror I said, "Okay... Breakfast and coffee, here I come." I'd picked out _____, a low cut "P!ATD" tank top, and a black and red plaid flannel. I gelled my hair to look somewhat natural, plus I was wearing my _____, _____, and _____. I wondered if my _____ threw off the whole look, but honestly, they worked better with it rather than without. As I walked out the door feeling pretty confident, I passed a music store. Records, discs, albums,

instruments, they had it all. I couldn't resist the allure, I needed to go in there. Before _____^{Noun} went inside, _____^{Noun} stared into the store window for quite some time, admiring the instruments from a safe distance.

Did I want to go inside? Yes, more than anything. Could I? No. _____^{Noun} was terrified. Why? Was music something to be ashamed of? No. _____^{Noun} love music, it's my favorite form of entertainment in the world.

So if that wasn't it, then what? It was the cashier. She scared me. I couldn't talk to her, couldn't approach her. We were close friends from _____^{Noun} to _____^{Proper Noun} _____^{Proper Noun}, but things changed in high school. She'd hung out with different people over the summer and we grew apart, stopped talking completely.

_____^{Proper Noun} _____^{Proper Noun}. My best friend, well ex-best friend. _____^{Noun Plural} changed so much since high school, _____^{Noun} cut _____^{Proper Noun} _____^{Proper Noun} short, wore slightly different clothing, I had more piercings and tattoos too. She barely changed at all. Same long blonde hair, same clothing style, same makeup on her _____^{Adjective} _____^{Adjective} _____^{Noun}. I had no idea _____^{Proper Noun} worked here, so close to my home. What if _____^{Proper Noun} didn't want to see me? It's been years since we've _____^{Adverb} or seen each other. I could just look inside, if I didn't buy anything, I didn't have to make contact . I slowly approach the door, opening it _____^{Adverb}, but that make no difference. There was a bell on the door. It dinged loudly and I ducked my head, hoping _____^{Proper Noun} didn't see _____^{Proper Noun} _____^{Proper Noun}. I know she _____^{Adverb} over, she'd always been so _____^{Adverb}. "Hi. Welcome to The Music Shack. I'm Chelsea, ask me any questions you may have." She was so cheery. I peeked over, she smiled and I quickly said "Hello" very awkwardly. I heard Chelsea giggle. Did she know it was me? No, she couldn't know unless I was right in front of her. She was laughing at something one of the other cashiers said.

Relief

washed over me, I needed to relax, I was really sweaty and my face was flushed. I looked for some of my favorite bands, starting with Panic! At The Disco. Every album was in stock. I wanted at least three, but that would mean I'd have to check out. The guitars were by Chelsea, plastered up on the wall. I figured talking to her couldn't be as bad as I feared, so I grabbed the albums and raced up to the register. "Ready?" She asked in anticipation. My eyes wandered from her to the guitars. "Um, actually, could you tell me how much the acoustic guitars are?" Her face lit up instantly after I said it. "Of course! I love guitars. Our cheapest acoustic would run about \$50.00, others range from \$60.00 to \$600.00." Wow. I didn't have the money for that right now. I lost my job a week ago. "Oh, alright thanks, I'll keep that in mind. Just these three for now please" I was shaking. She lightly took the albums out of my hands, then opened her mouth, like she was about to say something. "Wait, you like Panic! At The Disco? They're my favorite band. Which song's your favorite out of these?" She held them up as if she were modeling and it made me chuckle. I'd forgotten how funny she was. I pointed to Death of a Bachelor, smiled, and said "This Is Gospel." Her eyes went wide as she stared into mine. Crap. "Oh my god. Alex?!" She'd screamed it so loudly that people turned around in the store and looked at us. I nodded my head in . Before I knew it she was squeezing me from across the counter, arms flung around my neck. I hugged back. This wasn't what I was expecting, it was nice, best day I've had since ninth grade.