

# I Can't Believe You're Mine Love Story

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Body Part Plural
6. Body Part
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Body Part Plural
10. Adjective
11. Verb Base Form
12. Noun
13. Verb Base Form
14. First Name
15. Adjective
16. Person
17. Person
18. Person
19. Person Possessive
20. Adjective
21. Adjective
22. Verb Past Tense Modifying A Noun
23. Noun

24. Adjective

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25. Person

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It was a glorious, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ autumn.

We'd just left the coffee shop. When we walked by, she had giggled and pulled me inside, saying, "C'mon, let's be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ girls and get some pumpkin spice!"

I don't like \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. I never had. But when she handed me my cup and looked into my \_\_\_\_\_ body part \_\_\_\_\_ plural \_\_\_\_\_ while I tried it, it was the best thing I'd ever tasted.

My \_\_\_\_\_ body part \_\_\_\_\_ still tingled where she grabbed it.

As we walked through the park with our drinks, a light drizzle began to fall. She pulled out an umbrella from her \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, I pulled up my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and hunched my \_\_\_\_\_ body part plural \_\_\_\_\_.

"Don't be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_," she giggled, pulling me under the umbrella with her. I couldn't help but \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ too, her laugh is infectious.

As the sun started to shine again, she pulled me down to sit on a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. She beamed down at me, and I could only \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ back adoringly.

"So \_\_\_\_\_First Name..." She began. I knew this tone of voice, it's \_\_\_\_\_Adjective.

"Who do you like?" She whispered, and I looked away. I wanted to say, \_\_\_\_\_Person, \_\_\_\_\_Person, a  
thousand times \_\_\_\_\_Person. \_\_\_\_\_Person Possessive the only one I can ever think about. You're gorgeous and  
\_\_\_\_\_Adjective and \_\_\_\_\_Adjective and...'

Instead, I \_\_\_\_\_Verb past tense modifying a noun my shoulders and looked down at my \_\_\_\_\_Noun.

She looked at me with a \_\_\_\_\_Adjective smile. "If I tell you mine, will you tell me yours?"

"Okay." I said.

"The person I like... ..is \_\_\_\_\_Person."

I drop my drink.