

# Dance Party

1. Crush's Name
2. Place
3. Small Number
4. Your Name
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Your Name
8. Body Part
9. Color
10. Adjective
11. Verb
12. Adjective

# Dance Party

I meet \_\_\_\_\_ Crush's name eyes from across the \_\_\_\_\_ Place. We look at each other for two \_\_\_\_\_ Small  
number then we both look away, as if cued. Catie gives me the look. \_\_\_\_\_ Your name you have to go talk  
to him.";

I consider it. "No way."; I say.

"Why not?"; She challenges, a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective look in her eye.

Because it's stupid, I want to say. Because he hardly acknowledged my existence.

Instead I say "Fine."; and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective walk up to him and say "Hey!";

He looks at me and smiles. I can't read his smile, though.

"Hey, \_\_\_\_\_ Your name"; He says back.

I take a second to stare at him. He has beautiful \_\_\_\_\_ Body part a \_\_\_\_\_ Color that he pulls off well. He has  
an \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective smile, too.

After a few awkward seconds, he asks me if I want to dance. I look up and nod.

We \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ onto the dance floor. A \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ song starts playing, and he takes my hand and suddenly his mouth is really, really close. Our bodies seem to move together. You make up the rest ;)