The second strangest night this week

1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Plural Noun
4.	A Game
5.	Something Your Respect
6.	Noun
7.	Adjective
8.	Adjective
9.	Past Tense Verb
10.	Verb
11.	Verb Ending In Ing
12.	Noun
13.	Noun
14.	Medical Condition
15.	Noun
16.	Noun
17.	Plural Noun
18.	Type Of Event
19.	State Of Being
20.	Verb
21.	Adjective
22.	Adjective
23.	Type Of Location

24. Animal (Plural)

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I know it was silly of me, but I thought bringing Luiz would be a good idea. There were five us us, including myself, and we had a 3 stage plan. First, we'd stop at a bar, then we would stop at another bar. The third phase of the plan was intended to be the natural outcome of phase one and two, and entirely unpredictable.

Phase one of the plan was underway, and going quite <u>Adjective</u>. The women in the bar seemed very responsive to our <u>Noun</u> and were ripe to drink as much as we were. With no <u>Plural noun</u> in the group, the five we found was a lucky match for us. We played <u>Agame</u> drank, and lost track of time.

The night didn't end there, for the love of <u>Something your respect</u> maybe it should have.

Our newly formed _______ of ten exited the bar quite _______ yet quite excited to begin phase

two of our night. We found a bar, which in hindsight quite <u>Adjective</u> looking. We must have

<u>Past tense verb</u> every drink the bartender could <u>Verb</u> in doubles.

At this point, Luiz seemed itchy and was <u>Verbending in ing</u> all the women. With four of them all over him, you'd think he'd be one happy <u>Noun</u>. It was quite odd that he kept saying, with a <u>Noun</u> hanging from his mouth, "how much will you girls give me if I made out with Steve tonight?"; We all thought he was joking, but in very little time he yelled "I love you Steve!", but mistakenly, in his drunken stupor, he kissed Nick . Nick was suffering from double <u>Medical condition</u> and believed at the time he had just received a kiss from one of the women from the group. Tony pulled his pants off, enjoying the hilarity of the situation, but quickly found Luiz's mouth sliding up and down the <u>Noun</u> of his penis.

Thinking back, it's clear at this point that phase 3 of the event had somehow begun, because we found ourselves no longer at the bar, and I still can't recall where we actually were. I should probably assume that we ended up at one our lady-friend's houses, because one of them seemed to have access to a large assortment of <u>Noun</u> sized <u>Plural noun</u> and rubber fists. These girls were into it, whatever <u>Type of event</u> seemed to be taking place only made them more <u>State of being</u>. This is where I lost conscious awareness of what was going on. I can <u>verb</u> no more.

might think that such a <u>Adjective</u> night would have been quite <u>Adjective</u> but the worst of it was waking up with the five of us in a <u>Type of location</u> drenched in semen, and cuddling with 5

______. Did we ever even meet any women at the bar?

That was the second most strange night I've had all week.

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