

## Jumpinâ & Jivinâ for Joe

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

24. Verb
25. Verb
26. Noun
27. Verb
28. Verb
29. Noun
30. Verb
31. Past Tense Verb
32. Verb
33. Verb
34. Noun
35. Past Tense Verb
36. Noun
37. Noun
38. Past Tense Verb
39. Noun
40. Past Tense Verb
41. Past Tense Verb
42. Verb
43. Past Tense Verb
44. Noun
45. Verb
46. Verb
47. Number
48. Noun

49. Noun
50. Noun
51. Noun
52. Past Tense Verb
53. Noun
54. Noun
55. Noun
56. Verb
57. Plural Noun
58. Noun
59. Past Tense Verb
60. Noun
61. Past Tense Verb
62. Past Tense Verb
63. Past Tense Verb

# Jumpinâ & Jivinâ for Joe

Life is what it is; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> coffee on a brand new \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> blouse. Stains from \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> coffee drive me nuts. My usual days consist of dragging my ass out of bed after contemplating whether or not to hit the snooze-button and sleep some more, driving my high-school brother to the jungle of preps that I abandoned 8 years ago, attending classes at the University as a graduate student, and my favorite part at the end of the day; the trip to Joe Jumpinâ?? & Jiveâ??n Coffee House.

Coffee has never tasted so \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>. As soon as you walk in, the smell of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> permeates within your nostrils and sends you in a moment of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. The \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> decorations are made to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> a day that has been \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> on already tense shoulders. Ravish me red walls were \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> with several jazz \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup>. Each with painted \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup> next to them.

Coffees from around the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup> lined shelves of the store giving the interior a diverse \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> look. The cash register is the best part of the interior decore. It was from \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Year</sup> made out of what seemed like a black-iron skillet \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. My favorite part of the coffee house of course is the coffee itself. My usual order, a small hazelnut latte is what usually exfoliates my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> day.

Lies. The best part of the coffee house is of course the coffee house boy.

Michael Brewery is his name, ironic right? Standing at the height of exactly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup> feet, he definitely makes up that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> dark and handsome quality of a guy. His hair is wavy like golden \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> in

a southern field. His skin has been \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> by the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> for quite sometime, and his green-apple eyes automatically \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> into one's soul. That is what happened to me when I had my first trip to Joe's about a year ago, it was love at first apple-picking sight. O how badly I've been wanting his apple in my basket.

Each day I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> into Jumpin' Joe's at 5pm, this day was no different, as always Mike was a greek statue manning the register. He gifts a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> to me with his own and I swear if it came down to it, those perfect teeth would \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> up the whole world if it was dark. The glint in his eye begging for more tips without really asking at all. I make my way as he speaks my name, it never sounded so good.

â??Mary! How's your day going? The usual small hazelnut latte I presume?â??

I want to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> your \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> â??Yes.â??

â??How's your brother?â??

â??Heâ??s doing fine.â?? \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> my brother! Talk about yourself you perfect, I wouldnâ??t be shocked if you were a narcissist, being.

â??3.57 is your total Miss.â??

He \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> me miss! Never got that before. Maybe thatâ??s code for â??Iâ??d like you to be my miss.â??

I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> him a five dollar bill. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> the change.â?? I told him.

â??Thanks Mary, youâ??re my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> you know that right?â??

I donâ??t know how I did it, but I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Past tense verb</sup> to keep my composure as he took my money and labeled me his \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. My face did turn a little pink. â??Thank you Michael.â??

â??What

did I say Mary? Call me Mike!â??

We were star-crossed lovers, end of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun . I \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb at him while I sat at my usual table with my usual medical \_\_\_\_\_ Noun .

Then she stepped into the room. Perfect Victoria secret body, strawberry blonde hair and doe eyed. Veronica was her name. Then it \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb like it always did, she \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb him hello with a hug and a kiss on the cheek. After the kiss, she would always look at me because she knew how badly I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb to be behind that counter with him. Her blue eyes definitely \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb my hazel ones.

â??Hey favorite! Your order is up!â??

Aye me! He speaketh my name. â??Thanks Mikey.â?? I tried to pull a cute fast-one. Bad \_\_\_\_\_ Noun .

â??His name is Michael, donâ??t you know that? You come in here every day at the same time. His name tag says

it too.â?? Veronica called me out.

â??Donâ??t worry about it, it has kind of a nice ring to it!â?? Michael-Mike tried to defend me.

Iâ??d give him an A for customer service. As for Veronica, Iâ??d \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ her.

I took my coffee and began to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_. Every \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ minutes or so Iâ??d find myself staring at my love. He would be smiling at \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ cleaning \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ machines, making \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Once in a while Veronica would step into my clear view and fog it up with her dark \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

I have \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ that today was going to be the day that I speak to him and as him out for a cup of joe, too \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. I felt confident because I just bought this white silk \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ at Bloomingdales that made me look so good that I felt I had a chance over Veronica.

I half-way finished my cup and decided it was time to ask for another \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ before my study session had to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_. As I walk to the counter, with Mike in my only line of vision, Veronica insisted she take my order which baffled my \_\_\_\_\_ Plural noun \_\_\_\_\_.



“What would you like?” She said in the most monotone unsympathetic \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

“I know what she wants! No worries, I got it for ya.” Said Mike.

He told her how to ring me up and attempted to personally deliver my Hazelnut latte to me. Perfect chance, I thought to myself.

As I \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ my sentence “Mike would you like to get-” I felt hot steam on my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Veronica “accidentally” \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ into Mike while spontaneously getting the urge to mop the floor ruining me and my chances of ever going out with him. I could not hold my composure as my face \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ red, \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ in coffee as I proved my theory, Life is what it is; spilled coffee on a brand new white blouse.

