

## 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

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25. Verb

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26. Noun

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27. Verb

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28. Verb

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29. Noun

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30. Verb

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31. Past Tense Verb

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32. Verb

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33. Verb

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34. Noun

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35. Past Tense Verb

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36. Noun

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37. Noun

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38. Past Tense Verb

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39. Noun

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40. Past Tense Verb

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41. Past Tense Verb

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42. Verb

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43. Past Tense Verb

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44. Noun

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45. Verb

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46. Verb

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47. Number

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48. Noun

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- 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; \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_coffee on a brand new \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_blouse. Stains from \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_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 \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_. As soon as you walk in, the smell of \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_permeates within your nostrils and sends you in a moment of \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_. The \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_decorations are made to \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_a day that has been \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_on already tense shoulders. Ravish me red walls were \_\_\_\_\_Past tense verb\_\_\_\_\_with several jazz \_\_\_\_\_Plural noun\_\_\_\_\_. Each with painted \_\_\_\_\_Plural noun\_\_\_\_\_next to them. Coffees from around the \_\_\_\_\_Location\_\_\_\_\_lined shelves of the store giving the interior a diverse \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_look. The cash register is the best part of the interior decore. It was from \_\_\_\_\_Year\_\_\_\_\_made out of what seemed like a black-iron skillet \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_. 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 \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_and \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_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 \_\_\_\_\_Number\_\_\_\_\_feet, he definitely makes up that \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_dark and handsome quality of a guy. His hair is wavy like golden \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_in

a southern field. His skin has been \_\_\_\_\_Past tense verb\_\_\_\_\_ by the \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_ for quite sometime, and his green-apple eyes automatically \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_ into Jumpin' Joe's at 5pm, this day was no different, as always Mike was a greek statue manning the register. He gifts a \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_ to me with his own and I swear if it came down to it, those perfect teeth would \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_ 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.

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

I want to \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_ your \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_ "Yes."

"How's your brother?"

“He’s doing fine.” \_\_\_\_\_ my brother! Talk about yourself you perfect, I wouldn’t be shocked if you were a narcissist, being.

“3.57 is your total Miss.”

He \_\_\_\_\_ me miss! Never got that before. Maybe that’s code for “I’d like you to be my miss.”

I \_\_\_\_\_ him a five dollar bill. \_\_\_\_\_ the change.” I told him.

“Thanks Mary, you’re my \_\_\_\_\_ you know that right?”

I don’t know how I did it, but I \_\_\_\_\_ to keep my composure as he took my money and labeled me his \_\_\_\_\_. My face did turn a little pink. “Thank you Michael.”

“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.

