## My Friend's Girlfriend

1. Your Friends Name
2. Flavour
3. Drinking Liquid
4. Adjective
5. A Girl In Your Class
6. Number
7. Number Two
8. Flavour
9. Plural Food
10. Another Friend
11. Another Friend

## My Friend's Girlfriend

Mom's always saying that friends will come and go but family is forever. Well, if thats true, I could be in for a tough ride. I mean I love my family and all, but I'm just not sure we're supposed to LIVE together. Maybe it will be better, when we are all in different houses and only see each other on holidays.

I'm suprised Mom's always pushing the "family" message, since she and her sisters don't really get along. Maybe she thinks if she keeps repeating it to me and my brothers so we won't turn out like that.

I think Mom is just trying to make me feel better about my situation with $\qquad$ anyway. Repeat
$\qquad$ and I have been best friends ever since he mived into my neighberhood. But things have really changed between us recently. And its because of a GIRL.

Believe me, the last person I though would get a girlfriend was Repeat Last Your friends name I guess i've got to give some credut to Repeat Last Your friends name for finding a girl who actually likes him. But I dont have to be HAPPY about it. Back in the old days, it was just me and Repeat Last Your friends name , and we hung out and did whatever we wanted. If we felt like blowing bubbles in our $\qquad$ , thats exactly what we
did. But now there's a girl in the picture thing are TOTALLY different.
"Thats's $\qquad$ !" She sais whenever we blow bubbles in our Repeat Last drinking liquid
again.
$\qquad$ is too. And if she isn't there it SEEMS like she is. I invited Repeat Last Your friends name to my house a sleepover last weekend so the 2 of us could get along. But after $\qquad$ hours, Repeat Last Your friends name
called
Repeat Last A girl in your class
and they were talking
all night. And when the $\qquad$ of them are in the same place its even WORSE.

Repeat Last A girl in your class has been sitting on our lunch table, ever since she started dating Repeat Last Your , and our table is all boys. I already mentioned how she's not a fan of the Repeat Last flavour
$\qquad$ bubble blowing thing, but theres other stuff she dosent like. One of them is the Five-Second

Rule. All the guys at our table agree that if you drop your food and as long as you pick it up within 5 seconds its ok to eat.

A new twist someone came up with is that you can grab a piece of food and eat it it, even if your not the one who

ACTUALLY dropped it. Ive lost two $\qquad$ because of that. This new rule has caused a lot of problems for us lately. $\qquad$ ate a piece of ham that he thought $\qquad$
$\qquad$ had dropped. It was actually dropped yesterday because I realised that he was going green of sickness.

