My Bonfire Party (Girls)

1.	Adjective
2.	Your Name
3.	Adverb - Ending With Ly
4.	Name Of Your Best Friend
5.	Name Of A Boy
6.	Your Name
7.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
8.	A Greeting
9.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
10.	Your Name
11.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
12.	Your Favourite Band
13.	Your Name
14.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
15.	Your Name
16.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
17.	Your Name
18.	Your Name
19.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
20.	The Selected Name Of The Boy
21.	A Food You Love
22.	A Scent You Love
23.	The Selected Name Of The Boy

24.	Your Name	_
25.	Family Member	-
26.	Your Name	-
27.	A Colour	-
28.	The Selected Name Of The Boy	-
29.	Your Name	-
30.	The Selected Name Of The Boy	_

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The night was gleaming with stars. A few fireworks lit the sky was sitting
on the sand and gazing up at the stars She sighed, and looked around. There wasn't
many people she knew, except for her best friend Name of your best friend, and her crush, Name of a boy
Suddenly, someone tapped her on the shoulder. Your name turned around, and saw that The
was smiling at her! She blushed instantly, but tried her best to hide it. " A greeting
What's up?"
The selected name of the boy smiled. "Nothing much," he said. "I'm just chilling. Good weather, huh?"
"It's night-time," protested, but smiled sheepishly.
The selected name of the boy sat down beside her. "Soyou interested in Your favourite band?"
Your name gasped. "Hey, how did you know I love them?"
The selected name of the boy smiled, makingyour name melt. "I guess we're just bonded, then."

A few more fireworks exploded in the air above them reached forwards and	
grabbed her hand gasped silently, and looked deep into his eyes. As if by trance,	
Your name and The selected name of the boy leaned in together, and kissed gently. The selected	
name of the boy tasted of A food you love, A scent you love and hope. It was a kiss that made both	h of
them want more.	
As they pulled away The selected name of the boy smiled at your name "I better get going, or my	
will worry."	
He stood up to go, but stood up too. "Here," she said. "Take this." And she thrusted him	a
paper package wrapped with paper. "My present. For you."	
The selected name of the boy smiled. "Thanks." Then, he leaned in, his warm breath on her cheek, and the	
corner of his mouth tracing slightly behind her ear. "I love you," he whispered.	
watched the selected name of the boy go. It was a bonfire party that she would never for	rget.