

# Wedding Mad Lib

1. Proper Noun
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Noun - Plural
5. Noun
6. Adjective
7. Noun

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Karen and Gabe first met in sixth grade at Foothill Middle School in Walnut Creek. They ended up in a

\_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun class together, which meant they had five out of the six classes together. Although they were

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective with one another, they were not in the same clique of friends. Karen remembers Gabe being a

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective young lad, full of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. At one point, Gabe summoned the

courage to asked Karen "out" and, not realizing that though his current \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective state would give way to

his destiny as a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, she mistakenly said no. Though they fell out of contact over the following years,

the seeds of the future had been sewn.

It was not until many seasons of their lives had passed that these seeds bore fruit. As was common in the time of

their reunion, their friendship was rekindled over Facebook. Gabe requested Karen to be his friend and they

chatted casually over the years, occasionally exchanging dog memes and photographs of various food items.

In 2011, he was at a mutual friend's bachelor party in Fort Bragg and, in line with Gabe's "legendary" sense of

direction and position, assumed that was close to Arcata. Gabe messaged Karen and asked if she was free to

hang out. Much to his dismay, Karen informed Gabe that Fort Bragg was more than three hours away. Their

orbits nearly intersected, but the planetary alignments meant that their collision was to be delayed.

In June of that year, Karen informed Gabe that she was coming to the Bay Area to attend a Further concert. After a decade or more of no contact, Gabe summoned the courage to ask Karen to go on a date while she was in town. Karen accepted the invitation and a chain reaction was set into motion, the outcome of which would not be known for some time. The scene was set: downtown Concord, a weekday afternoon. Mexican food and beer were consumed, and the smoldering ember of their connection slowly grew into a furnace of heat, smoke, and flame.

In an unlikely turn of events, Karen was unfortunately (or not?) laid off from her job and gave herself six months to find a job in Humboldt County. She made a vow to herself that if her job hunting failed, she would relocate to the Bay Area after more than a decade in Arcata and Eureka. Gabe was secretly hoping Karen would not find a job, in hopes she would be closer, and that the possibility of a relationship could become a reality.

As the months carried on and Karen struggled to find a job, the likelihood of her relocating became more and more realistic. A big test for Gabe and Karen was to spend an extended period of time together, something they had never done before. The opportunity came when Gabe secured an audio rental for the High Sierra Music Festival, an event Karen had plans to attend. A full five days of music, hippies and silliness ensued. The music festival sealed their bond. They shared many of their firsts in Quincy that summer: first dance, first snuggles, and their first kiss. From this point forward, they were a couple.

