

# A Matter of Lust

1. Adjective
2. Adverb
3. Verb - Past Tense
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Adverb
7. Verb - Past Tense
8. Body Part
9. Pronoun
10. Adjective
11. Verb - Present Tense
12. Noun
13. Body Part
14. Noun
15. Noun
16. Adjective
17. Verb
18. Noun
19. Body Part

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Trask's gaze fell upon a woman on the edge of the dance floor in a short, black dress that hugged every curve of her \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective body. He placed his drink aside and \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb ran his tongue over his teeth as he \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense toward her. "Hello," he purred, breathing in her clean scent of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and roses and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun.

She turned slowly toward him, her gaze roaming over his face, his body, and he got the distinct impression that she was mentally undressing him. He \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb hoped she was. She obviously \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense what she saw because a smile blossomed on her glossy, pink \_\_\_\_\_ body part. "Hi."

The instant, piercing sexual \_\_\_\_\_ Pronoun between them made his blood surge. He reached out with a fine strand of psychic energy and lightly dipped into her primal core. "You are very \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective," he said, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present Tense the tiny taste of her fire.

"Uh-huh," she said, \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and humor making her \_\_\_\_\_ body part sparkle. "Tell me something I don't know."

Trask laughed. He liked this woman. "I think I might be in \_\_\_\_\_ Noun with you," he said, beginning the game. It was a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun that had worked many times before--the humans always seemed enchanted and amused

by the concept, but it was a Adjective sentiment, something meant to Verb a grin and nothing more. But as the words left his mouth, they felt different this time, almost as if they had...Noun.

"Are you sure it's love you feel?" she asked, a smile dancing along the corners of her mouth. Her body part flicked down to his crotch. "Or something else entirely?"