

# Coming up on the bill

1. Noun
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"But I don't have any money for that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>," I say, biting my BODYPART shyly.

"Well," answers the deliveryman. "I'm sure we can work out some kind of ADJECTIVE deal."

He sweeps me into his ADVERB arms and throws me down on top of the FURNITURE. I love his ADJECTIVE masculinity, how he VERB-S me as he tears off my CLOTHES. It whispers to the floor like a NOUN.

Before I can catch my breath, he has torn his CLOTHES aside and plunged his BODYPART inside me. It's long and huge as a NOUN. He is filling me, setting my whole being aflame with EMOTION. And then he presses his body against mine, his BODYPART brushing hot over my skin. His voice is ADJECTIVE with lust and he growls his pleasure in my ear like a ANIMAL.

"EXCLAMATION!" I moan. "Yes, give me your ADJECTIVE LIQUID."

My words push him over the edge and he is VERB-ING. His raw, ADJECTIVE essence is pouring into my very core. My inner NOUN is soaring on PLURALNOUN of delight. We VERB together, higher and higher, and then the moment erupts in NUMBER NOUN of shining NOUN.

He

guides me ADVERB back to earth with his gentle BODYPART. He kisses me one last time with lips that taste of NOUN and then VERB-S away.