More stories at WordBlanks.com

The Night He Asked Me Out

1. Noun _____
2. Your Best Friend Name _____
3. Crush Best Friend Name _____
4. Crush Name _____
5. _____
6. Crush Best Friend Name _____
7. Food _____
8. Sport _____
9. Sport _____
10. Town Name _____
11. Mascot _____
12. Boy Name _____
13. Boy Last Name _____
14. Boy Name _____
15. Boy Last Name _____
16. Boy Name _____
17. Boy Last Name _____
18. Your Best Friend Name _____
19. Your Name _____
20. Curse Word - Ends In Ing _____
21. Sport _____
22. Food _____
23. Crush Name _____
24. Crush Best Friend Name _____

25. Your Best Friend Name _____
26. Your Name _____
27. Crush Best Friend Name _____
28. Crush Name _____
29. Crush Best Friend Name _____
30. Your Best Friend Name _____
31. Hairstyle _____
32. Color _____
33. Adjective To Describe Pajamas _____
34. Color _____
35. Color _____
36. Color _____
37. Sport With Helmet _____
38. Your Brother Name _____
39. Sport With Helmet _____
40. Brother Height _____
41. Brother Skin Tone _____
42. Eye Color Of Brother _____
43. Adjective To Describe Pajamas _____
44. Your Best Friend Name _____
45. Type Of Bear _____
46. Your Best Friend Name _____
47. Food _____
48. Food _____
49. Body Part _____

50. Sour Food _____
51. Crush Name _____
52. Crush Best Friend Name _____
53. Your Best Friend Name _____
54. Religion _____
55. Crush Name _____
56. Your Best Friend Name _____
57. Crush Best Friend Name _____
58. Your Name _____
59. Crush Name _____
60. Crush Name _____
61. Your Best Friend Name _____
62. Lower Body Part _____
63. Crush Name _____
64. Your Name _____
65. Crush Name _____
66. Sport _____
67. Crush Name _____
68. Favorite Flower _____
69. Crush Name _____
70. Your Name _____
71. Favorite Flower _____
72. Crush Name _____
73. Your Name _____
74. Your Middle Name _____

75. Your Last Name _____

76. Crush Name _____

77. Your Best Friend Name _____

78. Crush Best Friend Name _____

79. Crush Name _____

The Night He Asked Me Out

We walked into the Great Hall, which had many small tables in the center, about six chairs a piece. Most were empty however, due to the fact that students were allowed to take food upstairs to their dorms, which is what Holly and I were going to do. We waited in line for some _____Noun_____. _____Your Best Friend Name_____ turned to me.

"I'm assuming _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ told you?"

"Told me what?" I asked, even though I knew exactly what she was talking about.

"_____Crush Name_____! He likes you! I knew it, !" She shook my shoulders and my head bobbed back and forth a little. I blushed a little.

"Yeah, yeah. Didn't ask me to the dance though. Don't shake me by the way; you're making my hair more afroish than needed."

"Oh, he will. _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ said so. I'll tell you later." The cafeteria worker handed us our box of _____Food_____. We thanked her as polite people do and walked down the main corridor to the stairs.

"Oh! That reminds me, since the dance is in two days, we're going shopping for your dress. And mine. But yours is somewhat more important."

"I'm going to look ridiculous," I replied.

"You will if you go alone, which is why I'm coming."

We opened the door to our room, which had a nice coolness because we left the windows open. We were going to watch the _____Sport_____ game. Yes, our school had a _____Sport_____ team. That was the only sports team we had, making it more prestigious to be on it. The _____Town Name_____ Academy _____Mascot_____. Surprisingly, we were actually very good. I knew some kids on the team; _____Boy Name_____ _____Boy Last Name_____, _____Boy Name_____ _____Boy Last Name_____, _____Boy Name_____ _____Boy Last Name_____. I started to but on some jeans, but _____Your Best Friend Name_____ interrupted.

"_____Your Name_____, no need to put on jeans. Just comfy clothes, like those hideous sweatpants you always wear to bed." She laughed, and so did I.

"As much as I love those sweatpants, no way am I wearing them to a _____Curse Word - Ends in ING_____ _____Sport_____ game. Everyone is gonna see me," I replied.

"We're staying here. Our dorm is on the west side, which faces directly towards the fields. If we're careful enough, we can climb up on the roof and watch with nobody bothering us. And we can eat our _____Food_____."

"Where did you get this idea?"

"_____Crush Name_____. He and _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ are coming to watch with us."

"What!" I yelled, "Why! Do you not realize how awkward this is gonna be!"

_____Your Best Friend Name_____ smiled. "Oh _____Your Name_____, you're really not thinking this through are you, child. _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ and I are gonna be all cozy with each other, which leaves you and _____Crush Name_____ together. _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ is going to tell him what you said, and he is going to probably make a move . Don't overthink it."

"Whatever. I can't look too disgusting though. Sweatpants or not?"

"Hmm," _____Your Best Friend Name_____ said as if she were in deep thought, "Yeah, those are fine, just put your hair up so you don't look like a homeless man - which is impossible, because you always look homeless."

I

got ready. I put my hair up in a _____Hairstyle_____ with a thick, _____Color_____ headband. I had on a _____Adjective to Describe Pajamas_____ _____Color_____ pullover sweatshirt with of course, my infamous _____Color_____ sweatpants with a _____Color_____ _____Sport With Helmet_____ helmet on the thigh. They were my brother's; _____Your Brother Name_____. He was a great _____Sport With Helmet_____ player. He was the splitting image of my dad; _____Brother Height_____, _____Brother Skin Tone_____, with a structured nose and small glassy _____Eye Color of Brother_____ eyes. I wonder how he would think of his baby sister dating a kid hotter - almost hotter than him as he would say . I threw on some _____Adjective to Describe Pajamas_____ socks, so I wouldn't have to worry about stepping on anything on the roof. God knows what's up there. _____Your Best Friend Name_____ got in a _____Type of Bear_____ bear onesie, which I thought was ridiculous. Bad enough we might plummet to our death, but she would check out in a onesie . I guess it was her choice though, so whatever.

"Maybe we should set everything up outside?" I asked _____Your Best Friend Name_____.

"Yeah."

I climbed out the window onto the roof with the _____Food_____ in one hand and blankets tucked under another; great to know Holly was helping. Not. Good thing it was flat. I spread out the blankets, two on the ground and three to tuck ourselves into. While setting out the _____Food_____, I heard the door open. The boys were here. I scrambled back inside, banging my _____Body Part_____ into the heater in the process. I kept my pain on the down low,

but I couldn't help but wonder if my face was all scrunched up like I just ate a _____Sour Food_____.

"_____Crush Name_____! _____Crush Best Friend Name_____! Where were you? The game starts in five minutes!"

"Chill babe, just trying to finish up some homework."

"We didn't have homework, dumbo," replied _____Your Best Friend Name_____. They were like an old _____Religion_____ couple.

_____Crush Name_____ looked at me. I blushed for no good reason, and so did he. _____Your Best Friend Name_____ and _____Crush Best Friend Name_____ were watching.

"_____Your Name_____," _____Crush Name_____ said with a small smile.

"_____Crush Name_____," I said with the same attitude.

We all turned to go to the roof. The boys went first. Right when I was about to go through, _____Your Best Friend Name_____ whispered, "Don't be so shy!" I kicked her in the _____Lower Body Part_____.

After

the national anthem, the real fun started. There was fireworks and music. I was enjoying myself. _____Crush Name_____ and I sat on the same blanket. He leaned back so his arms were behind him and his weight was supported by his wrists. So much for that third blanket.

"So _____Your Name_____," Blake said with his raspy voice. I loved his voice, "Nice to talk to you without being pushed into you."

I smiled. "Yeah, it is." God, why did I sound like such an idiot?

He was about to say something, but I guess our team scored, and everyone was celebrating. I wasn't really paying attention.

"Yeah! Lets go!" The boys were hyped.

When all the excitement died down, _____Crush Name_____ asked me a question. "Do you even like _____Sport_____ ?"

"Yeah, but here you don't exactly feel all of the same excitement. Harder to pay attention when fireworks are going off too." I shivered. _____Crush Name_____ seemed to notice.

"Are you cold?" He asked taking off his jacket. It was a Nike windbreaker. Kid had style.

"No, Blake, really, you don't have to," I said modestly.

"I want to." He blushed. How cute.

When putting the jacket over my shoulders, I felt his hands slide down my arms. I looked behind me. His warm smile was smiling back at mine. I felt butterflies in my stomach. He was adorable.

"You know, I have something else for you," he said. He reached behind him and pulled out a bouquet of blood red _____Favorite Flower_____. I gasped.

"_____Crush Name_____," I started.

"This might sound crazy, but I love you, _____Your Name_____. I've been shy around you since day one, but I always knew you were the girl. Your laugh, your constant need to curse, and of course the side of you that you don't show anyone. Not even me," he held out the bouquet to me, "I will not stop loving you until the last _____Favorite Flower_____ dies."

I

felt my voice quiver. I felt all soft and gooey inside; like a brownie or something. "Crush Name, I don't know what to say."

"Then just answer this question. Your Name Your Middle Name Your Last Name, will you go to the ball with me?"

I felt like I was going to cry. I couldn't believe I was going to let myself get all emotional in front of him. Well, more like consider it. No way was my gooey-ness going to be unveiled right now.

"Yes. Of course I'll go with you, Crush Name."

"Ooh!" Your Best Friend Name cooed.

"That's my boy!" Crush Best Friend Name said as he slapped Blake's back.

Crush Name and I stared into each other's eyes. Slowly, he leaned towards my ear. I closed my eyes, when he pecked a soft kiss on my cheek. He backed out and wiped the lone tear from my face. Dammit. No more emotions.

"You're beautiful, and I love you. Remember that."

©2026 WordBlanks.com · All Rights Reserved.