

The Night He Asked Me Out

1. Noun _____
2. Your Best Friend Name _____
3. Crush Best Friend Name _____
4. Crush Name _____
5. Crush Best Friend Name _____
6. Food _____
7. Sport _____
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."