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The Cursed Temperanillo

1. Plural Animal _____
2. Condiment _____
3. Color _____
4. Place _____
5. Internal Organ _____
6. Gross Objects _____
7. Flowers _____
8. Romantic Adjective _____
9. Band Name _____

The Cursed Temperanillo

Ever since I drank the cursed temperanillo, they locked me in this room full of _____plural animal_____ and the scent of _____condiment_____. All day I sniff at the walls for the source.

Sometimes a gentlemen wearing a _____color_____ bowtie visits me from the walls. He is a bridegroom who was cryogenically frozen improperly. He says it felt like living in _____place_____. He says he will help me carve out my _____internal organ_____.

At night he leaves. I make up songs about chicken bones, _____gross objects_____, and _____flowers_____. That is how I pass the time.

In the _____romantic adjective_____ of dawn one day, the gentlemen comes back. The bowtie is gone. He is wearing a _____band name_____ t-shirt. He carries a carving knife and a bone spreader.

Reader, I am in love.

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