

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.