

# 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.