

Favorite Song

1. Noun
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Adverb
5. Adverb
6. Noun
7. Proper Noun
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Adjective
13. Adjective
14. Adjective
15. Noun Plural
16. Noun
17. Proper Noun
18. Proper Noun
19. Noun
20. Noun
21. Proper Noun
22. Proper Noun Plural
23. Proper Noun

24. Noun

25. Adverb

26. Proper Noun

27. Noun

28. Proper Noun

29. Noun

30. Proper Noun

31. Noun Plural

32. Noun Plural

33. Noun

34. Noun

35. Noun

36. Noun

37. Noun

38. Proper Noun

39. Proper Noun

40. Proper Noun

41. Proper Noun

42. Noun Plural

43. Noun

44. Proper Noun

45. Proper Noun

46. Adjective

47. Adjective

48. Noun

49. Proper Noun _____

50. Proper Noun _____

51. Adverb _____

52. Adverb _____

53. Proper Noun _____

54. Proper Noun _____

55. Proper Noun _____

56. Adverb _____

57. Adverb _____

Favorite Song

It's a _____ Noun _____ morning. I roll over on my _____ Adjective _____ mattress to check the time flashing at me through my alarm clock. It read 5:37. "Ughhh," I groaned as I rolled back into my _____ Adjective _____ position. Sleeping seemed to be getting _____ Adverb _____ each night and getting up was the last thing I wanted to do, but my stomach disagreed. "Fine!" I shouted as I _____ Adverb _____ up and out of bed. "I wonder if I have any pancake mix. Probably not." I live with my _____ Noun _____, _____ Proper Noun _____, in a way-too-small _____ Noun _____ in _____ Noun _____, _____ Noun _____, _____ Noun _____. Not sure how I could afford it, I mean for so little space it sure was _____ Adjective _____. I continued to have a one-way conversation with my dog as she walked with me to the kitchen. "Hmm. You must be hungry too, ain't that right girl?" I asked her. She looked up at me and sat, I _____ Adjective _____ petted her _____ Adjective _____ face. She was _____ Noun Plural _____. "Alright, alright. I'm on it. But after I give you your grub, I should go out and grab some of my own." I was right. I didn't have any _____ Noun _____, let alone _____ Proper Noun _____, _____ Proper Noun _____. There was a _____ Noun _____ near my _____ Noun _____ that wasn't too bad. Before heading out, I decided to shower and change. Taking one last good look at myself in the mirror I said, "Okay... Breakfast and coffee, here I come." I'd picked out _____ Proper _____ Noun _____, _____ Proper Noun Plural _____, _____ Proper Noun _____, _____ Noun _____, a low cut "P!ATD" tank top, and a black and red plaid flannel. I gelled my hair to look somewhat natural, plus I was wearing my _____ Adverb _____ Proper Noun _____, _____ Noun _____, _____ Proper Noun _____, _____ Noun _____, and _____ Proper Noun _____, _____ Noun _____. I wondered if my _____ Plural _____ Noun Plural _____ threw off the whole look, but honestly, they worked better with it rather than without. As I walked out the door feeling pretty confident, I passed a music store. Records, discs, albums,

instruments, they had it all. I couldn't resist the allure, I needed to go in there. Before _____ Noun _____ went inside,

_____ Noun _____ starred into the store window for quite some time, admiring the instruments from a safe distance.

Did I want to go inside? Yes, more than anything. Could I? No. _____ Noun _____ was terrified. Why? Was music something to be ashamed of? No. _____ Noun _____ love music, it's my favorite form of entertainment in the world.

So if that wasn't it, then what? It was the cashier. She scared me. I couldn't talk to her, couldn't approach her. We were close friends from _____ Noun _____ to _____ Proper Noun _____ Proper Noun _____, but things changed in high school. She'd hung out with different people over the summer and we grew apart, stopped talking completely.

Proper Noun _____ Proper Noun _____. My best friend, well ex-best friend. _____ Noun Plural _____ changed so much since high school, _____ Noun _____ cut _____ Proper Noun _____ Proper Noun _____ short, wore slightly different

clothing, I had more piercings and tattoos too. She barely changed at all. Same long blonde hair, same clothing

style, same makeup on her _____ Adjective _____ Adjective _____ Noun _____. I had no idea _____ Proper Noun _____

worked here, so close to my home. What if _____ Proper Noun _____ didn't want to see me? It's been years since we've

_____ Adverb _____ or seen each other. I could just look inside, if I didn't buy anything, I didn't have to make contact

. I slowly approach the door, opening it _____ Adverb _____, but that make no difference. There was a bell on the

door. It dinged loudly and I ducked my head, hoping _____ Proper Noun _____ didn't see _____ Proper Noun _____

Proper Noun _____. I know she _____ Adverb _____ over, she'd always been so _____ Adverb _____. "Hi. Welcome to

The Music Shack. I'm Chelsea, ask me any questions you may have." She was so cheery. I peeked over, she

smiled and I quickly said "Hello" very awkwardly. I heard Chelsea giggle. Did she know it was me? No, she

couldn't know unless I was right in front of her. She was laughing at something one of the other cashiers said.

Relief

washed over me, I needed to relax, I was really sweaty and my face was flushed. I looked for some of my favorite bands, starting with Panic! At The Disco. Every album was in stock. I wanted at least three, but that would mean I'd have to check out. The guitars were by Chelsea, plastered up on the wall. I figured talking to her couldn't be as bad as I feared, so I grabbed the albums and raced up to the register. "Ready?" She asked in anticipation. My eyes wandered from her to the guitars. "Um, actually, could you tell me how much the acoustic guitars are?" Her face lit up instantly after I said it. "Of course! I love guitars. Our cheapest acoustic would run about \$50.00, others range from \$60.00 to \$600.00." Wow. I didn't have the money for that right now. I lost my job a week ago. "Oh, alright thanks, I'll keep that in mind. Just these three for now please" I was shaking. She lightly took the albums out of my hands, then opened her mouth, like she was about to say something. "Wait, you like Panic! At The Disco? They're my favorite band. Which song's your favorite out of these?" She held them up as if she were modeling and it made me chuckle. I'd forgotten how funny she was. I pointed to Death of a Bachelor, smiled, and said "This Is Gospel." Her eyes went wide as she starred into mine. Crap. "Oh my god. Alex?!" She'd screamed it so loudly that people turned around in the store and looked at us. I nodded my head in . Before I knew it she was squeezing me from across the counter, arms flung around my neck. I hugged back. This wasn't what I was expecting, it was nice, best day I've had since ninth grade.