

Amor 1

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Verb Past Tense
6. Verb Present Ends In Ing
7. Verb Present Ends In Ing
8. Noun Plural
9. Noun
10. Noun Plural

Amor 1

There was a girl from Noun . There was a guy from Noun . There was a dating application called Noun . They met at a Noun . They Verb Past Tense for a long time. She talked about Verb Present ends in ING very fast. He talked about Verb Present ends in ING to cook. She talked about how Noun Plural hates the Noun . He talked about how much he loves Noun Plural .

Date number two. But you can't call it a date, because it's too formal. Instead she called them meetings. He wanted to meet at the coffee house. She wanted to stay inside. He bribed her with banana chocolate muffins. Because food was the way to her heart. They met again and talked for hours. They sat on a couch and talked about life.

Then there was date number three. They ate a place called Pi Pizza. She ate cauliflower even though she didn't like it. She texted his license plate number in case she was kidnapped. They met later with her friends also known as KIPPsters. He held her hand as they walked around and did their favorite thing, which is to people watch.

Date number four, who could ask for more. He was a Packer fan. So of course, he invited her to the Packer bar. She didn't even know anything about football. They sat and watched the game. They held hands with strangers and sang Sweet Caroline. It was a very different meeting than most. At the end he exchanged his Peach Tart and she gave the 1st kiss. He drove home with a huge smile the whole way.

Like a boy in high school he awkwardly asked if he could be her boyfriend. She laughed and said yes. So it was official: boy from Chicago dates girl from Barcelona.

2.

She taught Spanish. He recruited for doctors then for teachers. She dealt with hormonal teenagers all day. He dealt with entitled adults all day. She loved sleeping and eating. He loved video games and cooking. She loved talking and he loved listening. He would come over for a sleep over. She would talk about her day with crazy student stories. They would watch Netflix and enjoy her favorite ice cream, Ben & Jerry's Strawberry Cheesecake. She came over to watch their first movie together, Wall-E. She was his Eva and he was her Wall-E. Awkward, in love, and silly.

Old souls in young bodies. They liked going to bed at 9pm, for her sometimes 8pm. They disliked loud places, they disliked crowds of people, and young idiots. You could say they were introverts. They both preferred a quiet night inside in their pajamas with Netflix and takeout versus spending money on drinks and forced conversation.

He liked animals and she had all the love in the world to give. So fostering them was perfect. They started with Cash, who was cute, but crazy. He liked to chew on everything. He would not sit still. He was more than a handful, so he was lucky he was cute. Then there was JJ or Jameson. Big, but cuddly. Loved to roll on his back and

get belly rubs. Loved to sleep and chill. But had a thing for chewing on shoes. Hard to see him go. Then there was Lexi, who was so tiny and helpless. The first 2 weeks she would not eat. They had to add oregano and mash potatoes to her food just so she could consider eating. Slowly she became more open to her foster parents. They slowly fell more in love. From the moment Alex picked her up she said she wanted to keep her. So it was bound to be their first failed foster. She became their furry daughter. Wherever they went, Lexi did too. They even got a backpack for her so she could be carried with wherever they went.