

# I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ARE MINE

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# I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ARE MINE

\_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_, colorful autumn.

We'd just left \_\_\_\_\_ shop. When \_\_\_\_\_ by,

\_\_\_\_\_ had giggled and pulled \_\_\_\_\_, saying, "C'mon, let's be basic white

\_\_\_\_\_ and get some \_\_\_\_\_ spice!"

\_\_\_\_\_ don't like \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_ never had. But when \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ my cup and looked into \_\_\_\_\_ eyes while I tried it, it was

\_\_\_\_\_ best thing I'd ever tasted.

My hand still tingled where \_\_\_\_\_ grabbed it.

As \_\_\_\_\_ with our \_\_\_\_\_

ends in S \_\_\_\_\_, a light drizzle began to fall. \_\_\_\_\_ pulled out \_\_\_\_\_ umbrella from her bag,

\_\_\_\_\_ and hunched my shoulders.

"Don't be silly," \_\_\_\_\_ giggled, \_\_\_\_\_ me under the umbrella with her. I couldn't

\_\_\_\_\_ but laugh too, her laugh is infectious.

As \_\_\_\_\_ sun started \_\_\_\_\_ shine again, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_

beamed down \_\_\_\_\_ me, and \_\_\_\_\_ could only gaze back adoringly.

"So \_\_\_\_\_..." \_\_\_\_\_ began. \_\_\_\_\_ knew this tone of voice, it's dangerous.

"Who do \_\_\_\_\_ like?" \_\_\_\_\_ whispered, and \_\_\_\_\_ looked away.

\_\_\_\_\_ wanted to say, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ thousand times you. You're

\_\_\_\_\_ only one \_\_\_\_\_ can ever think about. You're gorgeous and \_\_\_\_\_ and

\_\_\_\_\_ and...'

Instead, \_\_\_\_\_ shrugged my shoulders and looked down \_\_\_\_\_ my cup.

\_\_\_\_\_ looked \_\_\_\_\_ me with a \_\_\_\_\_ smile. "If \_\_\_\_\_ tell

\_\_\_\_\_ mine, will \_\_\_\_\_ tell me \_\_\_\_\_?"

"Okay." \_\_\_\_\_ said.

"The person \_\_\_\_\_ like... ..is \_\_\_\_\_."

\_\_\_\_\_ drop my drink.

