A Summer Story



It was a	, summer afternoon when he	ϵ by me and sa	id, "Hey."
Adjective		Verb	
My eyes	as my heartbeat fluttered. In t	that instant I knew Proper na	
love each other for	 Length of time		
"Hey," I said back. T	hen he looked deep into my	and replied, " Body part Interje	
the gi	rl I have ever seen.		
We sat in the	and stared at each other e		touched my
hand, sparks flew.			
We talked about	and other important o	details of our lives. He loved	and
Plural Animal	st as much as I loved him. He o		collection.
For da	ys we talked and	. The warm summer days tu	ırned
and he had to leave. I didn't even get to say			
Adjective		Salutation	