

almost drafted **caught red-handed** one-word fill bee's knees english

**Hey, everyone.** How have you \_\_\_\_\_? I know it's \_\_\_\_\_ a long time \_\_\_\_\_ you heard \_\_\_\_\_ me so \_\_\_\_\_ what's \_\_\_\_\_ happening. Life has been pretty good to me \_\_\_\_\_: I got **a new job**, I got a lot of ice-cold beer and, \_\_\_\_\_ importantly, I finally \_\_\_\_\_ my car running. You \_\_\_\_\_ think that all this sounds \_\_\_\_\_ good to be true. Well, in a \_\_\_\_\_ it is. You \_\_\_\_\_, I almost \_\_\_\_\_ myself in **big trouble** the \_\_\_\_\_ day. \_\_\_\_\_ me tell you what exactly happened. If a story is \_\_\_\_\_ telling, it \_\_\_\_\_ worth telling well.

You see, before I \_\_\_\_\_ into my comfortable new job, I spent most days \_\_\_\_\_ around my house, waiting \_\_\_\_\_ good luck to come my way. Every time I felt \_\_\_\_\_, I'd **turn on the TV** and spend hours \_\_\_\_\_ daytime talk shows. I \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_ all these people who were worse \_\_\_\_\_ than I was would \_\_\_\_\_ my mind \_\_\_\_\_ **my troubles**. \_\_\_\_\_, that's not the right way to \_\_\_\_\_ with problems in your life but sometimes you \_\_\_\_\_ what you can \_\_\_\_\_, right?

The real trouble started one afternoon a couple weeks ago, when I started \_\_\_\_\_ hungry. I \_\_\_\_\_ finished off **my last pizza** the night \_\_\_\_\_, and I had nothing \_\_\_\_\_ in the fridge except some cheese. Everything \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_. Before long, I didn't \_\_\_\_\_ have the cheese. I needed some food \_\_\_\_\_ because my hunger was getting to me. I still had some **birthday money** left over, \_\_\_\_\_ to my grandma, so I \_\_\_\_\_ I should go to John's Place and \_\_\_\_\_ something to eat.

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Now, John's Place isn't the \_\_\_\_\_ restaurant in the world, but they have \_\_\_\_\_ of cheap meals, plus a **video poker game** \_\_\_\_\_ people say pays out if you're good \_\_\_\_\_ with John. Well, \_\_\_\_\_ been there \_\_\_\_\_ that I hoped **John** would remember me, and I could go play some poker and \_\_\_\_\_ some free food. \_\_\_\_\_, **the day's special** was three hot dogs, a medium drink, and \_\_\_\_\_ for two and a half bucks. There was no \_\_\_\_\_ I could go \_\_\_\_\_.

So I \_\_\_\_\_ on my pants and went \_\_\_\_\_ to John's, \_\_\_\_\_ isn't \_\_\_\_\_ far, but \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ of **cold out**, so it seemed \_\_\_\_\_ a long way. \_\_\_\_\_ the time I \_\_\_\_\_ there, I was really hungry because I'd \_\_\_\_\_ walking and shivering the \_\_\_\_\_ way. But what \_\_\_\_\_ I find when I pushed on **the door**? A sign that \_\_\_\_\_ they went out of \_\_\_\_\_ . My great plan \_\_\_\_\_ through.

At that \_\_\_\_\_ I seriously needed to go \_\_\_\_\_ warm and get something to \_\_\_\_\_ on. Unfortunately, there was nothing \_\_\_\_\_ a mile and a half of John's Place. Desperate, I turned into **the first door** that looked \_\_\_\_\_ it wouldn't kick me out. Now, I \_\_\_\_\_ have realized where I was the \_\_\_\_\_ I saw all **the posters** with smiling people \_\_\_\_\_ camouflage and holding guns, but I wasn't \_\_\_\_\_ any attention to those pictures because something \_\_\_\_\_ more interesting \_\_\_\_\_ my eye: **a plate of donuts** that were just \_\_\_\_\_ to be \_\_\_\_\_.