

## THE DEAR OLD LOVE FILL-INS

It can be tough to come up with a sentence or two that concentrates the essence of a relationship. To make things easier for you, we've provided a head start with a series of Universal Love Experiences; you just fill in the relevant details. Then post them on your blog, line the birdcage with them, or tie them to a bunch of balloons and let them float away.

Not a \_\_\_\_\_ goes by that I don't  
\_\_\_\_\_ the fact that we never  
got a chance to \_\_\_\_\_.

When I see you on the \_\_\_\_\_,  
it's all I can do not to \_\_\_\_\_  
my \_\_\_\_\_ until it \_\_\_\_\_.

DEAR OLD LOVE

At breakfast, do you still stir \_\_\_\_\_  
into your \_\_\_\_\_? I always found  
that \_\_\_\_\_.

I can't help but remember how your  
\_\_\_\_\_ looked in the neon light  
of the \_\_\_\_\_. I just wish I'd taken  
a \_\_\_\_\_ of it!

On the surface, our first big fight was about  
who forgot to \_\_\_\_\_, but I  
think it was really about which of us  
\_\_\_\_\_ the other more.

I wonder if we'd still be together if I had just admitted I was a \_\_\_\_\_, instead of saying you had a \_\_\_\_\_ so big it blocked out the \_\_\_\_\_.

When I have to wait in a long \_\_\_\_\_, I think about your amazing \_\_\_\_\_, and time moves faster.

That time we were \_\_\_\_\_ along the \_\_\_\_\_ overlooking the \_\_\_\_\_, and you said you'd \_\_\_\_\_ me forever—you didn't mean it, did you?

DEAR OLD LOVE

I sometimes say your name while I'm  
\_\_\_\_\_ on the \_\_\_\_\_.  
Very quietly, so only the \_\_\_\_\_  
can hear it.

I regret not having the \_\_\_\_\_  
to ask you to let me \_\_\_\_\_  
your \_\_\_\_\_.

You are the only person I've ever \_\_\_\_\_  
whose \_\_\_\_\_ smelled like ripe  
\_\_\_\_\_.

DEAR OLD LOVE

Do you remember the time we \_\_\_\_\_  
on top of the \_\_\_\_\_? And the  
moon looked like a \_\_\_\_\_? I don't.

You were my first \_\_\_\_\_,  
but I was too \_\_\_\_\_ to  
ever \_\_\_\_\_ you.

I consider the real moment of my birth to  
be that day in Mr./Ms. \_\_\_\_\_'s  
\_\_\_\_\_ class when you \_\_\_\_\_  
me your \_\_\_\_\_.

DEAR OLD LOVE

I saved every \_\_\_\_\_ you ever  
\_\_\_\_\_ me. When I see them,  
I \_\_\_\_\_.

Whenever I'm in a crowded \_\_\_\_\_,  
I think I see your \_\_\_\_\_.

I'll dream that we meet up and \_\_\_\_\_.  
Just \_\_\_\_\_. And I wake up  
\_\_\_\_\_ing. Every time.

You gave me the best \_\_\_\_\_  
of my \_\_\_\_\_.

DEAR OLD LOVE

Every night at midnight, I fight the urge to  
\_\_\_\_\_ you.

I'll never \_\_\_\_\_ anyone as much  
as I \_\_\_\_\_ you. No one should  
\_\_\_\_\_ another human being that  
much. It's not healthy!

I hope you're \_\_\_\_\_.