\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(**Right Back Where I Started From)**

**Bob Takes The 101: A Road Trip Musical Story & Game**

*by Debbie Denke*

I was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Decided to take \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_to

San Bernardino, skip \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Beach and head over to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Meanwhile \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_was playing on my radio, and I tried not to think about how years ago I left my love in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. But today, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - in fact,

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_,\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Gosh, the beaches are cool for surfin’ and the girls all get so tan, I wish they all could be

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_! Perhaps at night I’ll hit the clubs and dance the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!

I shut off the radio, hummed a few bars of

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and thought about doing some \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Maybe I could even stay at The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_there...Originally I planned to get an early start the next morning and spend

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (with a short drive up to

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - maybe as far as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_), but since I wasn’t very tired yet I decided to take the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_right then and there and travel up the coast. My eyelids began to feel heavy as I was doing some \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_when a crazy downpour woke me out of my daze.

“\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_– What the heck?!” I exclaimed. Immediately, I felt and heard a loud *crunch*!!!

Oh, no – it looked like I just rear ended

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. She staggered out of her shiny super stocked red Dodge sounding disoriented.

“Are you going \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ or

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?” she asked.

(The little old lady dramatically clutched her chest while adding,

“Oh dear, I think \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_!”)

“No, but \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?” I shot back. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ just to be able to say that phrase to her.

“You think you’re so funny, Sonny Boy? My son’s a lawyer!”

That’s it. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

**THE END**