Bonfire Bones

1.	First Name
2.	Present Tense Verb
3.	Adjective
4.	Verb Ending In Ing
5.	Verb Ending In Ing
6.	Adjective
7.	Past Tense Verb
8.	Adjective
9.	Present Tense Verb
10.	Noun
11.	Past Tense Verb
12.	Adjective
13.	Verb Ending In Ing
14.	Noun
15.	Plural Noun
16.	Adjective
17.	Noun
18.	Plural Noun
19.	Plural Noun
20.	Plural Noun
21.	Holiday
22.	Adjective
23.	Adjective

24.	Body Part
25.	Number
26.	Present Tense Verb
27.	Past Tense Verb
28.	Noun
29.	Past Tense Verb
30.	Adjective
31.	Noun
32.	Footwear
33.	Plural Noun
34.	Noun
35.	Plural Noun
36.	Adverb
37.	Past Tense Verb
38.	Present Tense Verb
39.	Adjective
40.	Noun
41.	Material
42.	Adjective
43.	Adjective
44.	Material
45.	Past Tense Verb
46.	Number
47.	Adverb
48.	Adjective

49.	Adjective
50.	Body Part
51.	Noun
52.	Adjective
53.	Verb Ending In Ing
54.	Plural Body Part
55.	Adjective
56.	Adjective
57.	Body Part
58.	Body Part
59.	Adjective
60.	Adjective
61.	Adjective
62.	Past Tense Verb
63.	Adverb
64.	Room
65.	Adjective
66.	Verb Ending In Ing
67.	Adjective
68.	Adjective
69.	Past Tense Verb
70.	Noun
71.	Adverb
72.	Noun
73.	Adjective

74.	Saying
75.	Saying
76.	Saying
77.	Adverb
78.	Noun
79.	Noun
80.	Noun
81.	Relative
82.	Body Part
83.	Body Part
84.	Adjective
85.	Number
86.	Number
87.	Adjective
88.	Animal
89.	Animal
90.	Number
91.	Noun
92.	Adjective

Bonfire Bones

It was a dark and stormy night in October. Johnny Jones was walking home from his friend
house, and he could hardly wait tothe deliciousdinner his mother said
wasfor him at home. He was justthe cemetery when the
clouds that covered the skyand the rain began todrops
that threatened tohim in minutes. He was wearing a warm but he had no
jacket or hood, so in order to get out of the downpour heinside the cemetery fence and
crouched down next to aheadstone that did a pretty good job ofthe rain.
The storm continued and Johnny looked around him to pass thewhile he was waiting. Now, most
12-year-oldwould be scared if they found themselves in agraveyard after
dark, but not Johnny. Johnny loved scary Noun scary Plural noun scary Plural noun
scary and going to all the haunted houses every year at In fact, Johnny
thought being in the graveyard was pretty Examining theheadstone he
crouched next to, Johnny read:

John Bonfire Bones

Died 1998		
May he rest in flames.		
Johnny quickly did the math in his and realized that this guy was already	Number y	years
old when he died! â??That canâ??t be right,â?? he said out loud, â??Nobody lives that long.â??	·	
â??Why do you say that?â?? asked a voice. Johnny couldnâ??t help but	because he h	nad
thought he was all alone. Heout into the rain, looking for theNoun	_who had sp	oken
, but he couldnâ??t see anyone. â??Who said that?â?? heinto the night. The	ere was no	
answer. Johnny tried again, â??Look, whoever you are,â?? he called, â??I just want to talk to yo	ou. You shou	ld
stop hiding.â??		

â??Iâ??m not hiding,â?? said the voiceand this time Johnny realized the voice was coming from below him.
There was and he couldnâ??t figure out how a voice
could be coming from underground. Mostmight have been afraid that it was a zombie or a
Noun talking from inside the grave of John Bonfire Bones, but Johnny was not like most Plural
as we have already established. He wasnâ??t at all frightened. He figured that, even if it was a zombie,
its voice wouldnâ??t carry up through thedirt as clearly as the voice he
heard. There had to be another explanation. â??If youâ??re not hiding,â?? he said, â??why canâ??t I see you?â??
â??Well,â?? said the voice with a chuckle, â??I just thought Iâ??dwith you a bit. But
Iâ??m done now. I have actually been waiting for you for quite some time. Wonâ??t you come in?â?? And the
front of thetombstone actually began to open like a Johnny stood back in
surprise, but he got over the shock very quickly. As the greatdoor opened all the way, Johnny
peered inside to find a Adjective spiral staircase of Adjective Material descending into
blackness. That must be where the speaker is, he thought, there is a chamber somewhere below! He was so
excited that heat a time. The stair case was not
Adverts Adjective so he very soon found himself on level ground-in Adjective darkness

stopped, flinging hisout to his sides to feel for	or a doorway. It seemed he was
in ahallway, so he followed it some distance, and he	e thought he heard footsteps
ending in ing along in front of him. At last he came out of the hallway	y into a bigger space. His
were still streched out, but he felt nothing. â??This must b	e a big room,â?? he said, â??Why arenâ??t
there any lights?â?? This time the voice sounded very near him. He co	ould now tell it was a womanâ??s voice,
and he felt as if he almost recognized it. It said, â??Come upstairs, Jol	hn,â?? and he felt a
Adjective Body part take hold of his Body part.	He was guided up a set of
stairs until he reached a door. There was a crack of l	ight showing under the door, and a smell of
somethingbaking wafted through the narrow opening	g. â??Open the door,â?? said the voice, and
Johnny thought he knew the speaker now. He put his hand on the	Adjective brass doorknob and
Past tense verb it Adverb . The door opened into a cheery	ywith aAdjective
firein the fireplace in one corner. The smell w	as coming from abowl on
thewooden table, and Johnnyâ??s stomachPast	with longing as he recognized
the aroma of his favoritesoup withsoup bak	ted â??Welcome home,â??
said the voice, and he could see the speaker nowit was his own moth	ner, smiling andin her
favorite apron with the words Saying Saying Saying	emblazoned across the front.
â??This is great, mom!â?? he said, sitting down in his usual chair and	picking up his spoon, â??but I donâ??t
understand. Why does that tombstone lead here?â?? His mother sat do	own next to him at the table and
watched him devour theandNoun	â??Well, son,â?? she began, â??I
wasnâ??t	

sure how to tell you, but you are very special. Your real name is John Bonfire Bones.â?? Johnny almost spit out
his mouthful of â??What?!â?? he spluttered, â??but that was the name on the tombstone! Is he,
like, my great-great-great-great-greator something like that?â?? Johnnyâ??s mother laid
her <u>Body part</u> on his <u>Body part</u> and said <u>Adjective</u> â??No, sonheâ??s you.â?? â??But that
doesnâ??t make any sense,â?? said Johnny, â??Iâ??m onlyyears old, and Iâ??m not dead!â??
â??I was getting to that part,â?? said Mrs. Jones, â??You are not a normal child. Youâ??re a Phoenix, John. You
did dieyears ago, you burst into flames! But you were reborn from the ashes, like all phoenixes,
and thatâ??s when they gave you to meyou were such alittle baby!â?? Johnny was beginning
to understand, but he still had some questions. â??But, Iâ??m not a am I?â?? he asked hesitantly
. â??Any creature can be a phoenix,â?? said Mrs. Jones, â??In fact, your petis a phoenix, too.
The two of you have been together forof years.â?? â??Well,â?? said Johnny, finishing the last
crumb ofon his plate, â??This is a lot to think about. I think Iâ??ll go to bed now.â?? And he went
to his room and curled up on hismattress. He closed his eyes and realized that he wasnâ??t sure
if he wanted this all to be a dream or not.

To be continued . . .

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