

# My Pet Pickle

1. Verb
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Noun
8. Verb
9. Pronoun
10. Adjective
11. Adjective

# My Pet Pickle

One day I took my pet pickle out for a walk. I \_\_\_\_\_ the same route daily. The first stop we always make was to the priest in the church on the corner. He thinks my pet pickle is \_\_\_\_\_ a little like the cross. I know it is quite strange for a priest to do that with a pickle but it makes me giggle to watch it. After we are don't we head to the donut shop like normal. This particular shop is often empty. Therefore I don't have to worry about the \_\_\_\_\_ people in this world trying to eat my pet pickle. I had that almost happen once about a year ago. At a different donut shop. So now I come here. I mean seriously it's MY pet who would want to eat someone's pet!!! It's \_\_\_\_\_ plain rude! But on the bright side my pet pickle has become very \_\_\_\_\_ to this donut shop. But only because of the amount of time we spend here. It's like how Ronald McDonald is a symbolic figure for McDonalds. Anyways back to my day with my pet. After eating all those donuts we need to go to the gym. A while back I signed my pet up for gymnastics. Just so he can improve on his \_\_\_\_\_. Today afterwards the coach was \_\_\_\_\_ all about my pet and how he has improved. I was so ecstatic! So as a reward I did what my pet like to do most. We went to \_\_\_\_\_ some books. I know some people rummage for food but he like to do that for books. Well what do you know \_\_\_\_\_ found an \_\_\_\_\_ amount of books! It was a great day. My pet pickle was starting to get sleepy so I decided to go home and read to him. As he fell asleep next to the fire place I realized that although my pet pickle is a \_\_\_\_\_ because of his rarity he is still my one and only pet pickle.