

The Feral Cat: The Story (by Howrse's highlight)

1. City Ending In S
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Noun
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6. Adjective
7. Adjective
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Adjective
13. Adjective
14. Plural Noun
15. Adjective
16. Noun
17. Verb
18. Plural Noun
19. Adjective
20. Noun
21. Verb
22. Noun

23. Adjective

24. Adjective

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I ran. And ran. _____ City ending in s a big city. Like, size of the _____ Adjective planet big. Nothing like the _____ Adjective suburb I had grown up in. There, the scariest things were the _____ Noun door and the big _____ Noun with the _____ Adjective voice. Now, there's honky-metal-beasts and lots and lots of _____ Adjective men with loud voices. I'm starting to question this _____ Noun of mine. The _____ noun that I had someone out there, waiting for me to come and join them in rulership of a forest. I never realized it would take so long. I just wanted to see a forest, and catch something wild. And eat it. And rule it. Darting, I weave through the legs of the men.

"Don't mind me! Just a _____ Adjective cat in the midst of this chaos you all call paradise!"; I yowl, though I know they can't understand me.

How can I stand being around them? I know how backstabbing they are, yet I decided to go through one of their biggest nests to get to a _____ Noun. Huh, I am such an _____ Noun. No, more than an _____ noun. Mom was wrong. There's nothing _____ Adjective about me. Just another _____ Adjective little plaything for baby Humans. Shaking my head, I get back to my task at hand: getting out of this thronging terror. I had to be close to the end. I am positive; I can feel it in my gut.

â??You! Over there! Yeah you! The grey one!â??

Looking over my shoulder, I see _____ Plural noun creeping out of the alley.

â??What do you want?â?? I hiss, arching my back.

â??Oh, nothing. Just your on our turf.â?? _____ Adjective Cat looks at me, all puffed up like. I try not to laugh.

â??Fine, Iâ??ll get off. Just give me a sec.â?? I turn to leave.

â??Oh, no. Nobody gets off my turf that easy.â?? _____ adjective Cat and his gang start to close in. My
_____ Noun fails.

I break out into a run. Faster, and faster, and faster, hoping I might make it off this madcatâ??s territory.

â??Get her!â?? The faint yowl echoes in my ears. I _____ Verb and realize where I am. Bark. Green
_____ Plural noun. Berries. Mice. Sun. Non-artifical stuff. I had made it! The forest! This has to be the forest!

Letting out a yowl of victory, I break out into a gallop. Again. This is the best day of my life. No more loud
Humans. No more stupid plaything. I am a _____ Adjective cat.

As the sun sets, I relax on a _____ looking out at the forest. My forest. Not a soul had taken it. So much for someone waiting for me to _____ over it with. Guess I'll have to rule by myself. My _____. I may have started as a _____ housecat, but that was no longer. Huh, if only my brother could see me know. He'd be so jealous. I had caught a mouse, and one that wasn't in the basement of a duplex. I was a real cat now. A real cat, one that was _____ and played by no person's rules. I have finally found it. My forest.

My forest. I like the sound of that.

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