

The English Cookie

1. First Name
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Person
6. Animal
7. Person
8. First Name
9. Color
10. Animal
11. First Name
12. Person
13. First Name
14. Person
15. Person
16. First Name
17. Noun
18. Person
19. First Name
20. First Name
21. Person
22. Name Of A Person
23. Name Of A Person

- 24. Person
- 25. Name Of A Person
- 26. Name Of A Person
- 27. First Name
- 28. Gender

The English Cookie

Once upon a time, little First name Noun was going to meet her elderly Noun on her Noun side. She wasn't happy about that. Her Person had deep brown eyes, greasy gray hair, and a stupid, barking Animal. Her Person was old, tired, and cranky. First name insisted on bringing her venomous, creepy, crawly Color Animal Bob. To First name dismay, Bob couldn't come for the fear that he would eat her Person; so she would scream and cry. Her father First name didn't like Bob, so he bought her an English cookie. After she spent hours and hours waving it in her little sisters face, she went to Person house.

Person It's me! First name Noun here to give you a bag of cookies that my Person made me make last Tuesday!"; First name yelled, and short, fat old women came out of a Ziploc bag. "Hi dear! Oh, I shrunk! HAHA! I WILL CRAWL IN PEOPLES'; EARS!!! HAHA"; First name covered her ears, for she feared that her Person would CRAWL IN HER EAR!!!!

"You won't crawl in my ear, will you?"; She asked.

"No, not you! But Name of a person Name of a person better watch out!"; Her Person ran out the door with her tiny feet, tiny arms, and, well, tiny everything to go crawl in Name of a person Name of a person ear.

"EWWWWWWWWWW!"; First name walked out the door, with the cookies. After all, grandma couldn't eat them now, now could she?

The End. But, you better cover your ears when you see a small old Gender running down the street.

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