

## Me, Minun and the Fugitive Houndour

1. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# Me, Minun and the Fugitive Houndour

One morning, at half past three: my Minun uses Thunderbolt on me to get me up, then I thought: Good thing I have my Pokemon Thought Translator or PTT for short, attached to his chest. The gizmo said: THE POLICE ARE COMING TO CAPTURE YOUR HOUNDOUR. HE IS ACTUALLY A \_\_\_\_\_ Noun WHO PLANS TO CALL HIS FAMILY AND GO AGAINST HIS TRAINER. I yelled: Are you serious?! He nodded yes. And so I got packing. iPod? Check! 5 pairs of underpants? Check! Extra Poke Balls? Check, check and double check! I left Houndour behind, so he could get subdued. And, I ran In my PJs! Faster and faster, with my heart beating harder and harder. After half hour or so, I rested under a tree and a bunch of Silcoon was hanging from the leaves. And Minun ran off!!! I thought: Quick! How can I call Minun back? I know, Ill yell Minun, I got some Pecha Berries (Pecha Berries are Minuns favourites) real loud and hell coming runnin! And so I screamed: MINUN, I GOT SOME PECHA BERRIES FOR YOU!!! I heard the PTT: PECHA BERRIES?! WHERE?! and he came running at the speed of light to me. I said I had Pecha Berries, (My Minun is very senseitive when he doesnt get the things I tell him I get him.) so I gave him 3. ,2 ,3. Here you go! I tossed them high up, and he caught them in mid-air. He gobbled them down in one bite. BURRRRRPPPPP! Good riddance, excuse you! Now, about why I called you Could you use Volt Tackle on these Silcoon for me? SURE THING. I had just remembered: My parents call me for breakfast at 7 and Ive been outside for 2 hours, and if I cant get home by breakfast, Im dead. DEAD, I TELL YOU! And so I threw out Abra. All right, Abra, do your thing! I painlessly took the PTT off Minun and reattached to Abra. Say Abra, could you use Teleport and warp back home, check the top-left drawer of my dresser, and check if Houndours Pokeball if gone, and warp back here and give me the results

? The PTT replied: O.K. He warped there & back and said: HOUNDOUR IS GONE. I WILL \_\_\_\_\_ Noun  
THE THREE OF US BACK HOME. And before you knew it, I was back in bed. ONE HOUR LATER Cmon,  
its breakfast time. Mom called. Egg McMuffins? My favorite! I said.