

## war story

1. Noun
2. First Name Of A Person
3. Location
4. Year
5. Adjective
6. Adverb
7. Noun
8. Noun - Plural
9. Preposition
10. Verb - Base Form
11. Conjunction
12. Interjection

# war story

My name is \_\_\_\_\_ Noun . \_\_\_\_\_ First Name of a Person jones. I was stationed in \_\_\_\_\_ Location in \_\_\_\_\_ Year during a heavy period of tribal conflicts and Taliban raids on U.S. held positions. I was separated from my squad and under \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective fire. I was pinned down at the base of a river with nothing but a wall of \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb packed \_\_\_\_\_ Noun separating me and at least 20 \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural . \_\_\_\_\_ Preposition had to get to the other side of town to the extraction point by 0800 hours or I would be left here to die. I decided to make my move. I laid down a wall of suppressing fire. After they returned fire I made a \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base \_\_\_\_\_ Form to another wall while retaining a steady stream of bursts to keep the insurgents pinned down. A \_\_\_\_\_ Conjunction screamed past my head barley missing me and then smashing into the wall behind me creating a massive hole opening up to the main street on the other side. "Well there's my exit" I thought, and high tailed it to the chopper. " \_\_\_\_\_ interjection there he is!" said Joel "we'd thought they'd got you" "no not yet" I said jokingly as the burning city faded into view and the gunfire below was drowned out by the sound of the chopper.