

## The best fanfiction ever.

1. Noun - Plural
2. Noun - Plural Two
3. Name One
4. Adjective
5. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
6. Adjective
7. Verb - Past Tense
8. Animal (Plural)
9. Name Two
10. Adverb
11. Location
12. Noun
13. Noun - Plural
14. Noun
15. Noun
16. Adverb
17. Verb - Past Tense
18. Verb - Past Tense
19. Verb - Past Tense
20. Noun
21. Adjective
22. Animal (Plural)
23. Animal (Plural)

- 24. Adjective
- 25. Part Of Body
- 26. Part Of Body

# The best fanfiction ever.

"What do you think of \_\_\_\_\_?"

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ turned to see the \_\_\_\_\_ face to whom the \_\_\_\_\_ voice belonged. "

Still \_\_\_\_\_ me, huh?"

He smiled, unreadable eyes fixed on the \_\_\_\_\_ building.

She replied to his question: "They're alright, I guess. I'm not really a fan of them. It just depends on if you like that sort of thing."

\_\_\_\_\_

"I see..." He closed his eyes and \_\_\_\_\_, an expression all too familiar to \_\_\_\_\_.

"I know what you're going to say."

"Then how can you just sit by and let those \_\_\_\_\_ - "

"\_\_\_\_\_ Don't start this again." She said \_\_\_\_\_, and returned her gaze to the structure,

\_\_\_\_\_

watching the different people and \_\_\_\_\_ walk into and out of the most popular building in

\_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_

"...has it ever crossed your mind that **Repeat Last Noun - Plural** might actually like **Repeat Last Noun - Plural Two**, and

**Noun** \_\_\_\_\_? That maybe, just maybe, they

\_\_\_\_\_

have likes and dislikes, just as **Noun - Plural** do? And that **Repeat Last Noun - Plural** aren't as bad as you think

?"

"It's wrong," was his immediate response.

"Why?"

\_\_\_\_\_

His eyes opened, glinting with **Noun**, and **Noun**. "**Repeat Last Noun - Plural** manipulate them.

\_\_\_\_\_

Turn them away from their natural setting. **Repeat Last Noun - Plural** should compete with other **Repeat Last Noun -**

**Plural** \_\_\_\_\_ for their own needs, not to follow the orders and satisfy the inflated egos of **Repeat Last Noun - Plural** ."

He spoke **Adverb**, his words stringing

\_\_\_\_\_

together, making them nearly impossible to discern. "**Repeat Last Noun - Plural** would never have **Verb -**

\_\_\_\_\_

**Past Tense** or **Verb - Past Tense** of their own accord. If enslaving them isn't enough, the **Repeat Last**

**Noun - Plural** force them into competitions. They are forced into an unnatural state that they come to believe as

the truth of the world - "

\_\_\_\_\_

" - and they're perfectly okay with it," **Repeat Last Name One** interrupted. "So if they're happy, what else matters?"

\_\_\_\_\_

Repeat Last Name Two

was silent for what seemed to be several minutes, but was only a couple seconds. "Yes,

\_\_\_\_\_

Repeat Last Noun - Plural

deserve to be happy. But Repeat Last Noun - Plural

put their happiness in jeopardy." He had

\_\_\_\_\_

spoken emotionlessly, but Repeat Last Name One

thought there was a hint of concealed sadness in his voice.

\_\_\_\_\_

"But still. You can't deny that so many Repeat Last Noun - Plural

share a bond with their Repeat Last Noun - Plural

."

She couldn't help but smile when thinking about all the kind people she'd met, and how delighted their Repeat Last

Noun - Plural

were just to be by their side. Her smile soon vanished once she remembered her own Repeat Last

Noun - Plural

. She looked down

and Verb - Past Tense

.

"What's wrong?"

\_\_\_\_\_

"Repeat Last Name Two

... if you think that Repeat Last Noun - Plural

can't be with Repeat Last Noun - Plural

... then what

\_\_\_\_\_

about my Repeat Last Noun - Plural

? My friends? Would you try to take them away from me, too?"

\_\_\_\_\_

"Repeat Last Name One

... I've spoken to your Repeat Last Noun - Plural

. They're very attached to you, and I don't

think anyone would be able to change that."

"But if you could, would you? And what about everyone else? Noun Adjective

has hurt so many

people

\_\_\_\_\_ and Repeat Last Noun - Plural, under the excuse of 'liberation'... but what if these Repeat Last Noun - Plural are \_\_\_\_\_  
genuinely happy standing beside their Animal (plural), like you say that mine are?" Repeat Last Name One  
looked up at him reluctantly, unsure of his  
reaction.

He stared off into the distance. "I would never be able to take your friends from you," he spoke softly, and added  
, "The other Animal (plural)... they're not like you. They can be Adjective, and don't deserve to be \_\_\_\_\_  
near Repeat Last Noun - Plural. But you're different, somehow. I can tell that you understand Repeat Last Noun - Plural  
- not in the way I do, but you can understand their emotions and feelings. What they believe in."

Suddenly, his face brightened, and he looked into her Part of Body. "You and I are a lot alike, in a sense.  
\_\_\_\_\_  
We could create that world together. One where Repeat Last Noun - Plural can be free from Repeat Last Noun - Plural.  
They will never again have to feel sadness, and pain, and - "

\_\_\_\_\_  
At that point, Repeat Last Name One unleashed all her pent-up anger with a slap to his Part of Body.

\_\_\_\_\_  
"You say that Repeat Last Noun - Plural aren't tools, right? Well, neither are Repeat Last Noun - Plural."

She walked away.

