

# **pickle**

1. Proper Noun
2. Proper Noun - Plural
3. Proper Noun
4. Proper Noun
5. Proper Noun
6. Proper Noun
7. Proper Noun
8. Proper Noun - Plural
9. Proper Noun - Plural

# **pickle**

Last year I had a dream about a hobo called \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun so I decide to write about it. It all started on a cold winter day. \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural lived in a box and had many adventures. One cold day Hobb was freezing and hungry so he asked some people for some food but they wouldn't give him any. So he searched long and hard for something to eat just when he was about to give up he found a dumpster and dug in it. As he was searching a boy and his mom walked past and the boy said look mommy theirs a hobo the mom said don't stare and told him to get away from him. Then the kid said mom I want to be just like that hobo then they left.5 minutes later you wouldn't believe what he found a clean round blueberry muffin it was the tastiest thing he every had ate. He also found a talking pickle, egg and chip. \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun didn't have many friends so they became best friends. He \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun them \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun and \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun. Soon it snowed Hobb had recently got a girlfriend so he went to her a ditch his friends. His friends were mad at him for that later he came back and told them his girlfriend was pregnant this mad his friends very mad so they decide to kill her. They told her that \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural wanted to meet her by a river so she went and killed her. They went back to Hobb and told him what they did. Hobb was so happy and relive that he didn't have to kill her himself or be a \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural and they lived happily ever after.

The end

