

## Jon Blevins - Mad Libs

1. Noun
2. Verb - Past Tense
3. Verb - Present Ends In S
4. Noun
5. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

## Jon Blevins - Mad Libs

SITTING IN A ROOM THE WHAT SEEMED TO BE A BASEMENT IT WAS PURE DARKNESS AND  
WAS UNABLE TO SEE ANYTHING IT WAS SO DARK I COULDN'T SEE MY OWN HAND AND THE  
LIGHTS IN THE ROOM STARTED TO FLICKER AND THEY FINALLY HAD FULL POWER AND THEY  
FULLY ILLUMINATED AROUND THE ROOM. IT WAS A GLASS ROOM I SAW MY REFLECTION  
EVERY DIRECTION THAT I TOOK SIGHT OF THAT HAD           Noun           WAITING FOR A MAN TO  
COME SAVE ME, I SEE A MAN THAT'S ATLEAST SIX FEET TALL HE HAS NO FACE TO BE SEEN IT  
SEEMS HE HAD A LARGE SOCK OVER HIS HEAD HE WAS WHERING A QUITE DIRTY BLACK  
VEST AND HE HAD TENTACLES FOUR ON HIS BACK SHAKING, RATTLING AROUND AND I  
SURLY THINKING HE WAS GOINGTO KILL ME WITH THEM BY RAPPING THEM AROUND MY  
NECK AND CHOCKING ME TO DEATH. HE WALKED UP TO ME TONTTING ME AND I DID NOT  
HEAR HIM BREATHING AND I WAS           Verb - Past Tense          . BUT HE DID NOT BREATHE IT SEEMED  
LIKE I COULDN'T           Verb - Present ends in S           EITHER; I WAS SO FRIGHTENED THAT I COULDN'T  
FIGURE OUT WHAT HE WAS. HE WALKED UP TO ME AND LET OUT A SCREACHING SCREAM  
THAT MADE MY EARS BLEED AND I TRIED TO COVER MY EARS BUT I HAD SHANKLES ON MY  
FEET AND HANDS. I WAS SO TERRIFIED I WAS ABOUT TO GO CRAZY I COULDN'T COMPREHEND  
ON WHO OR WHAT THIS MAN WAS. THE ONLY THOUGHTS I HAD WERE "THIS IS IT IT'S OVER  
FOR ME". HIS           Noun           WERE FLAILING EVERYWHERE AND THERE WAS A STACK OF  
KNIVES AND STICKS AND ALL SORTS OF WEAPONS TO TORCHER ME. WITH A BLINK OF AN  
EYE

HE WAS STANDING NEXT TO ME FLOATING IT SEEMED TO BE, AND HE WAS FACE TO FACE TO ME AGAIN AND HIS FLAILING TENTACLES WERE HOLDING KNIVES, THAT I'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE ATLEAST I THOUGHT THEY WERE KNIVES UNTILL HE SCREACHED AGAIN LOUDLY, AND THE WHAT SEEMED LIKE KNIVES THEY STARTED GLOWING A BRIGHT RED GLOW THAT SEEMED TO REVEAL HIS FACE FOR A SPLIT SECOND. HIS FACE WAS SHOCKING I COULDN'T EVEN THINK OF WHAT HE WAS, THE FIRST THING THAT POPPED IN MY MIND WAS "IT'S A DEMON", AND HE PLACED A KNIFE THAT SEEMED TO BE A CHEFS KNIFE IT WAS STILL GLOWING BLINDING ALL MY SIGHT. HE WALKED SLOWLY TO ME AND I HE THEN POINTED THE GLOWING KNIFE ON MY FOREHEAD BETWEEN MY EYES. THE MYSTERIOUS MAN OR DEMON SCREECHED AGAIN I BEGGED FOR HIM TO STOP BUT HE KEPT GOING WHAT SEEMED LIKE FOREVER IT FELT I WAS STILL \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING OUT OF MY EARS STILL. THE SOCKED MAN WITH TENTACLES THE PLUNCHED THE KNIFE INTO MY SKULL AND THUS KILLING ME. HE LET OUT ANOTHER SCREAM AND WALKED AWAY DROPPING THE GLOWING BLADE. THE KNIFE SLOWLY LOST ITS GLOW AND ACENDED ON THE CEILING AND IT EXPLODED IMPRINTING MY NAME ON IT JONATHAN BLEVINS.