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The magical tree trunk

1. Adjective _____
2. Noun _____
3. Verb - Present Ends In S _____
4. Noun - Plural _____
5. Adjective - Ends In Est _____
6. Proper Noun _____
7. Verb - Base Form _____
8. Adverb _____
9. Verb - Past Tense _____
10. Proper Noun - Plural _____
11. Adjective - Ends In Est _____
12. Verb - Present Ends In Ing _____

The magical tree trunk

One day a _____Adjective_____ Michel was _____Noun_____ to school, when he found a magical tree trunk . Then went in.This place was so butiful in its own little way the _____Verb - Present ends in S_____ was as green as a Christmas tree,the sky was as bright as me and the trees were of many _____Noun - Plural_____ that danced like me.Some things about this place were very strange.There were good and bad _____Adjective - Ends in EST_____ that flew over me what a fright to see.But I keeped to my feet nothing would stop me not even a creak .I keeped on going down the path I did. Then somthing _____Proper Noun_____ me with the sharpised little shins it was a bad witch I yelled somthing to scream about, for it grabbed me with fear. She took me to her castle were I twiched with _____Verb - Base Form_____ nothing would stop her now not even a tear. In that _____Adverb_____ castle I stood standing so quiet like a good boy should. The witch came back I`d wonderd what she would do ? She came to me _____Verb - Past Tense_____ those sharp little claws lashed them out and took of my _____Proper Noun - Plural_____ what a shok that gave me like a snake down my back.What would I do now should I lash back ? With a wand she which took out of her poket with care she had cast a spell on me _____Adjective - Ends in EST_____ to dispare.I was changed into a farie _____Verb - Present ends in ING_____ like I saw on TV.Then the witch sent me some were, I was sent back to my world I would never see the real me I was sad in my heart I could never see my mom and dad again.Whould this be a change or would I be left in a cage ? No one nose how to change him now .He is roming the street with regret in his eyes. Now all the little boy he is in discise.

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