Ponder's Story

1.	Determiner
2.	Determiner
3.	Adjective
4.	Verb
5.	Pronoun
6.	Verb
7.	Modal
8.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
9.	Noun
10.	Adverb
11.	To
12.	Verb - Past Participle
13.	Adjective
14.	Verb
15.	Particle
16.	Verb - 3Rd Person Singular Present
17.	Noun - Plural
18.	Verb
19.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
20.	Number
21.	Pronoun
22.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
23.	Verb - Past Tense

24.	Proper Noun	•
25.	Modal	
26.	Verb - Non 3Rd Person Singular Present	
27.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction	
28.	Noun	
29.	Noun - Plural	
30.	Particle	
31.	То	

Ponder's Story

Prologue
The Determiner outside the den like an angry cat. Or maybe that was my trainer I was
hearing.
"No, no, no! You got it all wrong." The scruffy cat shoves his son out of the way to
His eyes are blazing, furious, so furious at me. A front paw cuffs the side of my face. "First,
distract your opponent like this" In the following move, he rakes my underbelly with a single claw. "so you can
slash at like this." His whiskers in frustration. "Curse your size." Night Sky turns
back to his kid, who towers above me, four times my size, and repeats the move on him. He yelps. "Think you
Modal handle Preposition or subordinating conjunction ?!" He snaps, and I nod, too scared to say
Noun Night backs Adverb into the shadows, while his son turns me with a deep
scowl, sour because he ended up
smirk up at him and attempt the move, working my hind legs to up to his face and then quickly
dropping back onto all fours to slide under him and slice his stomach. My kitten claws barley reach under the
skin. My face falls. My opponent whips behind a paw and pushes me in front of him and
with a cruel sneer and he's going to hurt me again he's going to hurt me I know it. Night Sky barks out something

and I'm saved.
"Poison, what are you doing?! You know she needs to learn this stuff, and she can't do it if she's shredded to ribbons."
"But father I can't go easy on her! You said it yourself, to fight rough you need rough training!"
"Yes, but this" Argue, argue, snipe bite yell argue. I roll my eyes and bend down to my slit belly
when I hope nobody's watching. It tastes like I'm bleeding metal. Preposition or subordinating conjunction
Number assaults later, the attention is focused back on me and now they want me to try the limb
weakening hit. I don't reach their standards because my age limits and one scowls, the other
grins Preposition or subordinating conjunction he's 'so much better than me' and I'm verb - Past Tense to try
again and again before Sky finally snaps.
"This is ridiculous!" He yowls. "No one's ever going to take you seriously in battle! I've tried thousands of times to teach you, but that has proved impossible. You're untrainable and of no use to me. Poison" Night's eyes are
stone-hard. "do what you with her. I just verb - Non 3rd Person Singular Present you to get her out of my sight."

Poison

River's f	face lights i	up in sick	enjoyment, and	da Pre	position or suborc	linating conjunction	_ later I'm being smashed
down	Noun	hard	Noun - Plural	with	Particle	tearing up m	y skin.
I'm	to •						
And I'm	going to p	ay for it w	ith my life.				
doubt.							
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