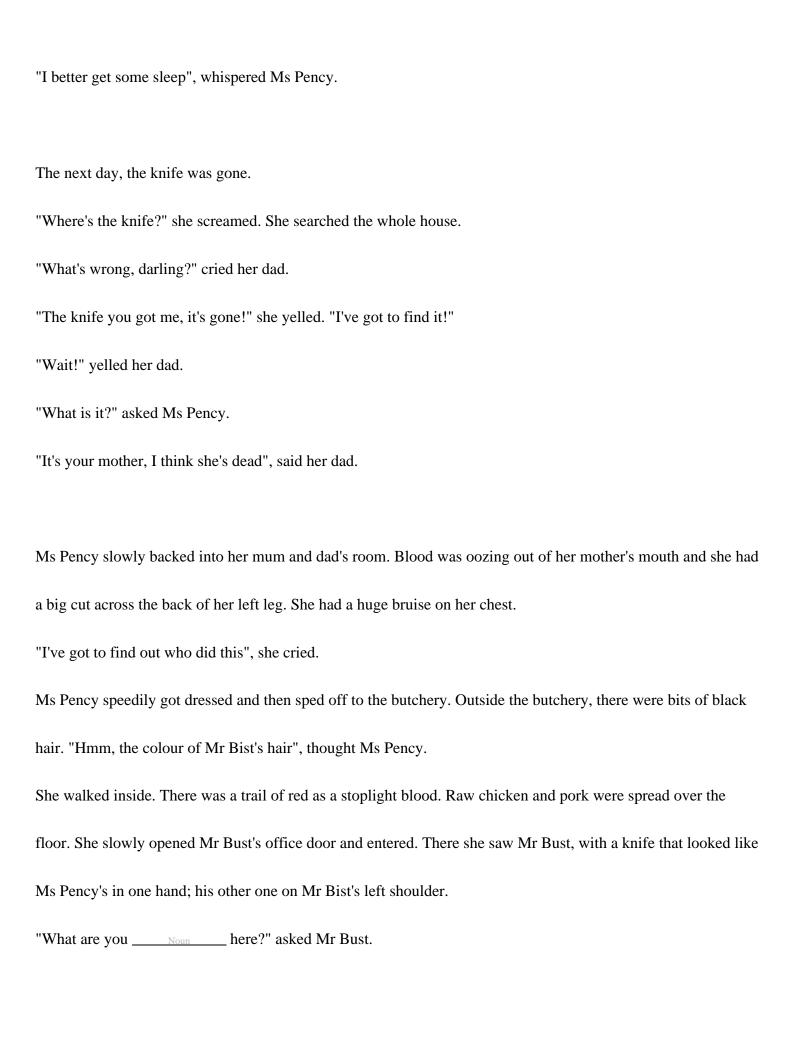
## the knife

1.	Noun
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Noun
5.	Noun
6.	Noun
7.	Noun
8.	Noun
9.	Adjective - Ends In Est
10.	Adjective - Ends In Est
11.	Adjective - Ends In Est
12.	Noun
13.	Verb - Present Ends In S
14.	Verb - Present Ends In S
15.	Verb - Present Ends In S
16.	Verb - Present Ends In S
17.	Proper Noun - Plural

## the knife

It was a and rainy day at the butchery. Ms Pency flipped the open sign to closed.
"Can I go now, boss?" asked Ms Pency.
"Of course you can", cried Bust.
"See you love", yelled Mr Bist.
"Bye", replied Ms Pency
When Ms Pency got home, she flicked on the lights and all her friends jumped out of hiding places and
"SURPRISE"!! It was Ms Pency's birthday today and all her friends had planned a surprise party
Noun her.
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY", they yelled.
"Merry Christmas, oh I mean happy birthday", cried her mum.
"Don't worry, she's losing her memory, anyway we bought you something", said her dad
"Ooh, a new butchers knife, this is lovely", yelled Ms Pency.
That night, Ms Pency went into the kitchen to get a drink of water. She heard some bushes rustling.
"Oh, it's just a possum", she said. Then she saw some shadows that looked like a person. She gently rubbed her
eyes and went back to her bedroom.



"I sir, am here to get my back", she exclaimed.
"Oh no, you must be mistaking, Noun is my Noun , your Adjective - Ends in EST bought
for me because they thought I was such an awesome boss", said Mr Bust happily. Ms Pency ran out the door
Adjective - Ends in EST
Ms Pency arrived at Adjective - Ends in EST house, still sulking, still dropping wet tears from her face. She
ran to her room and stayed in there for the two hours.
The very next day, Ms Pency's mobile phone was ringing. She picked it up.
"Help me, please, you have to help MEEEEEE!!" screamed the voice on the phone.
"Must have been some weirdo", sighed Ms Pency, and went back to sleep. But before she could, the phone ra
again, this time the voice yelled
"HELP ME PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, Verb - Present ends in S YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE,
PLEASE!!!"
"Still the same weirdo", she whispered. "Wait, that sounds like Mr Bist."
Ms Pency sprinted to the butchery. She walked inside, the raw chicken and pork were still spread all over the
floor and blood was still there, well at least it looked like blood. Ms Pency bent ov
and tasted some.

"Hmmm, Verb - Present ends in S like tomato sauce," she said.
"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
had heard on the phone earlier this morning. She burst through the door of Mr Bust's office, and saw Mr Bist
with Ms Pency's knife right through were his heart was. She also saw the window open. She retrieved her knife
and she walked outside. There she saw Kasper the policeman. Mr Bust was lying on the ground with his hands
behind his back with on his wrists.
"So he was the murderer, I knew it all along," sighed Ms Pency.
"Yes, it was him," said Kasper. "He'll have to go to gaol."

The end

©2025 WordBlanks.com  $\cdot$  All Rights Reserved.