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The Great Steal

1. Adjective - Superlative _____
2. Verb - Present Tense _____
3. Adverb _____
4. Adjective _____
5. Noun _____
6. Noun _____
7. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction _____

The Great Steal

I woke up 2 mornings before it happened. I was going to the market for food, i hadn't had a job in a while. And that's when it all started, when i saw HIM, my employer. He only ever came to me for the jobs that no one else would take, no one else could handle, but as i had proved before, i could "handle" _____Adjective - Superlative_____ anything.

The job was something, a feat, no one had ever accomplished before...to literally break into the White House and steal some "family jewels" for a family, which, in my opinion, had way too much money to spend. I didn't work cheap. But i also hadnt been _____Verb - Present Tense_____ this. And so there i was, 2 nights _____Adverb_____, outside the White House in the middle of the night, still debating on how i was going to do this. And so i took the direct approach. The most obvious thing i could think of at the time...a lost tourist. Luckily i had taken German in high school, so it was a _____Adjective_____ task. And can i tell you, the guards had most DEFINITELY not been expecting what happened next. And as simple as that, i walked through the door of the White House. I had always had a _____Noun_____ of blending into shadows, a skill i used in times like these. It helped me all the way through the building to the opposite end, where the vault was located. It was guarded by a 6-inch thick, solid steel door, but luckily i had a good _____Noun_____. I keyed in the code, and i was in. It was pitch black dark in the room, which for some reason reminded me of a scary movie i had seen once...and thats when i got that feeling, the bad one i always get when jobs go wrong. I had known that something was wrong...and it hit me. I sprinted as fast as i could towards the door, but it wasnt fast enough. The spotlights came on, the guards out of the

shadows, and the next thing i could remember, i was on the ground with my pistol gone, thinking...someone had set me _____Preposition or subordinating conjunction_____.

And here i sit, in this jail cell, telling you this story. But...i will come back one day, and i will find out who did this to me.

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