

Sorry, Dead Dog

1. Time Period
2. Event
3. Animal
4. Place
5. Adjective
6. Animal
7. Furniture
8. Furniture
9. Animal
10. Animal
11. Animal
12. Animal
13. Scary Adjective
14. Scary Adjective
15. Animal

Sorry, Dead Dog

Just the other time period, my friends and I were driving home after a Event. Obviously we had a little to drink. But I was the one driving. So I only had two or three drinks. According to the Animal we hit, I may have had more. We started heading home about 11:30 or 12, so it was dark. The place was an hour or so away from my house. My friends decided to take the back way home, which was through a very wood-like place. We had to stop to relieve ourselves. So I pulled over and we got out. Once we got back in the car we turned on the radio, and a really Adjective song was playing. Knowing us, we started rocking out. We were just getting out of the woods and that's when it happened. I had hit a sizeable Animal. We tried to get out of there as fast as possible, and booked it home. We ran until we got to my house. I was home alone for the week, so we passed out all over the furniture and furniture. I woke up about 4 in the morning to a strange clawing at the door. I went to the window by the door and looked out. I barely made out the side of a ghostly Animal. It didn't look at me. I couldn't tell if there was the ghost of a Animal at my house or if it was foggy. The stubborn part of me opened up the door. I slowly cracked it. The Animal managed to fit through the 3 inch crack. It seemed to flow in. The Animal looked at me. All I saw was scary adjective eyes and scary adjective teeth coming for my face. Then I blacked out. Once I woke up again, my friends looked dead. I looked around and couldn't tell what happened. I saw the face of the Animal again, and that was that. I was dead.