

## Once upon a time

1. Name \_\_\_\_\_
2. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
3. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
4. Name \_\_\_\_\_
5. Name \_\_\_\_\_
6. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
7. Name \_\_\_\_\_

# Once apon a time

So one day my stupid step ma \_\_\_\_\_<sup>name</sup> (who can be a real grump) saw that my room wasn't clean "YOU AINT GOIN NO WHERE UNLESS THIS IS CLEANED UP CINDA" said in that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> voice of hers. "BUT MA THE PRINCE'S BAWL IS TONIGHT" I said back to her. She would let me go no matta what, so I snuck out. Stealin is kinda ma thang, so I stole this gawgeous dress. I aint one of those \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> snooty girls like \_\_\_\_\_<sup>name</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>name</sup> (queen bee) but i do look good in a dress. So anywho, When i got to the bawl the prince was all starin at me like a was a huge \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> or somethin. Like it was creepy. I couldnt say no to a him if he asked me to dance, so I did the smart thang and snuck out. One of my stupid glass slippers fell on the dirty floor and he apparently felt the need to pick it up. Like seriously not cool! That aint yours \_\_\_\_\_<sup>name</sup>! Im proud of my feet, I mean they are the biggest, best stinkin feet in the land, but they were the reason he found me. He ordered me to marry him. ORDERED. Not cool prince, not cool.