

# The Girl Who Fell From the Sky

1. Noun - Plural
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Verb
5. Verb
6. Verb
7. Noun - Plural
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Noun
13. Noun - Plural
14. Number
15. Number
16. Number
17. Number
18. Noun
19. Noun
20. Noun
21. Adjective
22. Adjective
23. Noun

# The Girl Who Fell From the Sky

What is its shape? What shape are its \_\_\_\_\_? What shape is its \_\_\_\_\_? What shape is its \_\_\_\_\_? How does it \_\_\_\_\_? Does it \_\_\_\_\_ trees? How does it \_\_\_\_\_? I had memorized these \_\_\_\_\_ from the field guide. I repeated them so much in my head they seemed to have a \_\_\_\_\_. I knew the whole \_\_\_\_\_ of a \_\_\_\_\_. My favorite part of the book was the \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_, not as if the book held a story, but I loved the two sets of pictures of the \_\_\_\_\_ silhouettes.

Number \_\_\_\_\_ was the magpie, \_\_\_\_\_ the meadowlark, \_\_\_\_\_ well, that was the mockingbird, and \_\_\_\_\_ was the nighthawk.

I was certain the silhouette of the great egret had passed my courtyard window.

When I finally reached the courtyard I saw that my \_\_\_\_\_ was not a \_\_\_\_\_ at all. My \_\_\_\_\_ was a boy, and a girl, and a mother, and a child. The mother, the girl, the child. They looked like they were sleeping, eyes closed, listless. The boy lay on the ground on his back as if he had fallen from a \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_.

It was not until the policemen came and raked through the courtyard's waste that I could turn away. I was still holding my Peterson Field guide. I had no names for what I saw.