

# Ashes

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

# Ashes

She was about to ask what was going on when a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective male voice said, "Hello, \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun."

She turned and saw a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun sitting in a chair, off to one side. He was so still, she hadn't seen him at first

in the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective light. She shrank back, recognizing his \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, knowing this was her captor. But

he made no move toward her, threatening or otherwise. Merely sat there, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING at her.

Jennifer looked back at him. \_\_\_\_\_ Pronoun was older than her, probably in his middle fifties or so. His

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun was dark \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective or \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, impossible to tell for certain in the

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective light; a receding hairline, a few streaks of gray showing. His eyes were brown, dark-shadowed

with weariness. A \_\_\_\_\_ Noun of no particular distinction, neither \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective nor \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective,

anonymous and unmemorable. She had never seen him before, she was sure, although with a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun he would have looked a bit like Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun, her high school \_\_\_\_\_ Noun teacher.