

# Can I Come In?

1. Number
2. Noun
3. Proper Noun
4. Noun - Plural
5. Noun - Plural
6. Noun
7. Adjective
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Article Of Clothing
12. Color
13. Noun
14. Noun
15. Adjective
16. Adjective
17. First Name Of A Person
18. Proper Noun
19. First Name Of A Person
20. Verb - Past Tense
21. Location
22. Adjective
23. Adjective



# Can I Come In?

It was Halloween 2014. Even though it's been over \_\_\_\_\_ Number years, I remember it very clearly. I stayed at home that year, due to a bad case of allergic-to-candy-itis. I had made a great \_\_\_\_\_ Noun costume. Too bad I couldn't show it off to anyone.

My parents were both at a \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun Halloween party, and my older sister was at some sleepover watching \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural movies and talking about \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural. So that left me all alone, on Halloween night, with nothing to do. I had a bowl of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun to give to any trick-or-treaters but other than that this was the most \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Halloween ever.

Until someone knocked at the door.

I opened it to see a very \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective girl. She looked to be about my age, but she was very \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and her eyes looked \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective. She was dressed in a long black \_\_\_\_\_ Article of clothing that sparkled with every move. "What are you supposed to be? A vampire?" I asked skeptically. If she was a vampire, it wasn't the best costume I had seen. I could see the dress fraying and her face paint was just a bit too \_\_\_\_\_ Color. "Can I come in?" she asked.

"What? I'm sorry, I'm not supposed to let anyone in right now. My mom's upstairs in the shower," I lied. "But I have some \_\_\_\_\_ Noun."

"No thank you," she said in a sing-song voice. "I need some \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. Can I come in? Please?"

"My mom said -"

"Please?"

I

stared at her. I should have been scared, or perhaps more cautious, but she seemed very Adjective. "As long as you don't touch anything. And you leave right after you're done."

"So that's a yes?"

"Yes."

She stepped inside Adjective. "What's your name?" she asked as I led her to the kitchen.

"First Name of a Person," I said Proper Noun.

"I'm First Name of a Person," she replied. Then she grabbed me by the shoulders. "What are you-" I saw her canines grow long and pointy. "Oh my god! You are a vampire!" I Verb - Past Tense as she sank her fangs into my neck.

The next thing I knew I was in my Location. I had locked the door and I was lying on the floor, and I had no memory of going there. I stood up and rubbed my eyes. I happened to glance in the mirror and I was terrified by what I saw. I was Adjective and Adjective, and my canines were long and sharp. I screamed and woke up in my bed. I checked the clock to see it was Number AM November 1. My parents were sleeping in the bedroom nextdoor. All of that had just been a dream. But my neck was feeling kind of sore...