

# Yum

1. Verb
2. Noun
3. Verb - Past Tense
4. Noun
5. Verb - Past Participle
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Pronoun

# Yum

our mouth feels very dry. It's as if you've got cotton balls stuffed into your mouth. As you take a deeper breath you realize something very hard and slimy is lodged into your mouth. When you taste the metal you instinctively \_\_\_\_\_ Verb to your hands and knees and begin to wrench onto the earthen floor.

A finger falls out of your mouth. The large golden ring on it makes a high pitched ping as it rolls into your pants leg and stops.

It's Terry's ring. It's Terry's finger. You look across the room to his decaying corpse and realize in your \_\_\_\_\_ Noun you \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense the ring finger off of his hand.

All around you bodies slump, tethered to the wall by \_\_\_\_\_ Noun silver chains. These are your friends. These were your friends. Now they're your last meal. You think about Paul for a moment and try to convince yourself that he will understand.

You close your eyes but you can still see where each chunk of missing flesh from their bodies was taken. Your rumbling stomach reminds where they ended up.

Your own chains lie on the floor. The large stone block they had \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Participle tethered to had given four days ago. The water from the deluge of rain had weakened the stone's bond to the earth behind it. It also had provided a small steady stream of water to quench your thirst.

The moaning sound of an \_\_\_\_\_ Noun gate somewhere gives way to heavy footsteps on stairs. They must be leading down to the large \_\_\_\_\_ Noun door that has kept the room sealed for the past week.

If you play dead and hope whoever it is leaves you alone, turn to page 12.

If

you wait and attack the source of the Pronoun when it emerges from the gate, turn to page 56.