

# Can We Go Home Now?

1. Adjective
2. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
3. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
4. Verb - Past Tense
5. First Name Of A Person

# Can We Go Home Now?

The music roaring out of the speakers was loud and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. Why did I agree to come with them here?

My two sisters were \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ along with the musicians on stage. At least they were having fun, right? Me being the only boy in our small family, I was expected to do these kinds of things with my sisters, even though I absolutely HATED these kinds of things! I was practically dragged to this concert against my will. I looked over to my older sister, Katie, and whispered into her ear,"

When can we leave? I'm getting \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_. " She looked my way and shrugged, as if she didn't know . " Ask Zoe, after all it was her idea in the first place." Katie said shortly after. I nodded and pushed my way the crowd of people, the exact reason I hate going to these kinds of things, looking for my younger sister, Zoe. When I finally found her I tapped her shoulder. She turned around and looked into my green eyes." Why aren't you having fun, \_\_\_\_\_ First Name of a Person \_\_\_\_?" She asked. "Because I don't really like going to concerts. Can we go home now?" I whined. Zoe waved a finger at me saying," One more song, and then we can leave." I was grateful to hear this, since I wanted to leave as soon as possible. I walked back through the crowd to tell Katie the details on our leaving time. Man, I was so excited to leave!