

# Any Witch Way

1. Noun - Plural
2. Verb
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Verb - Past Tense
10. Proper Noun
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12. Determiner
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# Any Witch Way

Don't say her name. Don't talk to her. And whatever you do, don't look her in the Noun - Plural. Because the second you do, she will Verb your soul.

That's the rumor surrounding the town doctor's daughter. Afflicted. A witch. It might be Adjective.

It sounds harmless enough. Some grade-school rumor that turned into a high school charade for the sake of Noun. After all, witches aren't Adjective. Ghosts are for Noun. Magic is just a Noun.

That's why Beth became friends with her. Because none of it was true. They sat together at Noun. Verb - Past Tense together to class. Slept over at each other's houses.

Everything was going fine they played the game. Ouija boards are made in Proper Noun, after all. How Adjective could they be?

The girls sat down on a stormy night, lit a few black candles, and asked the first question.

"Is anyone there?" the witch asked.

The planchette moved to the word "Yes."

"What is your name?"

"M-A-R-Y," the planchettes spelled.

"You're moving it," Beth accused.

But she wasn't. In all truth, Beth was the one moving it.

When the girls \_\_\_\_\_ Determiner \_\_\_\_\_ of the game, Beth suggested another. Bloody Mary, the oldest, most  
\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ sleepover game about a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ that had been \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Participle \_\_\_\_\_ in front of her  
mirror.

The girls go into the bathroom, bringing only a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ for light to see by. Then they spun around three  
times, and the witch reached out and touched her finger to the mirror.

"It helps if you turn on the faucet," Beth suggested.

So

the witch did.

Then they began chanting. "Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary. Bloody Mary."

"It's not working," the witch whispered.

"Keep going. It can take a while, but then you'll see her face."

The girls continued chanting, the \_\_\_\_\_ mounting at the idea that the \_\_\_\_\_, haunted spirit would really show itself.

"There she is!" Beth said.

The witch looked her friend in the mirror's reflection. "Where?"

"Behind you," Beth whispered.

The witch turned around to face her only friend, and when she did, she saw Bloody Mary in Beth's \_\_\_\_\_.

"Thanks for inviting me," Beth said. "But I think this \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> is over."

And no one ever heard from the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> witch girl again.