

# Mockingjay

1. Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
4. Event \_\_\_\_\_
5. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
6. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
7. Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_
8. Adverb \_\_\_\_\_
9. Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_
10. Part Of Body \_\_\_\_\_
11. Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_
12. Part Of Body \_\_\_\_\_
13. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
14. Proper Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_
15. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
16. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
17. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
18. Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_
19. Adverb \_\_\_\_\_
20. First Name Of A Person \_\_\_\_\_
21. Animal (Plural) \_\_\_\_\_
22. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

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In my headset, I hear \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun voice telling me we must go back. But the game bag has reminded me of one more thing that I want. I sling the strap of the bag over the back of a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and dash up the steps to my bedroom. Inside the closet hangs my father's \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective jacket. Before the \_\_\_\_\_ Event, I brought it here from the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective house, thinking its presence might be of comfort to my mother and sister when I was dead. Thank goodness, or it'd be ash now.

The soft leather feels \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and for a moment I'm \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense by the memories of the hours spent wrapped in it. Then, \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb, my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural begin to sweat. A strange sensation creeps up the back of my \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body. I whip around to face the room and find it empty. Tidy. Everything in its place. There was no sound to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form me. What, then?

My \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body twitches. It's the smell. Cloying and artificial. A dab of white peeks out of a vase of dried flowers on my dresser. I approach it with \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective steps. There, all but obscured by its preserved \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural, is a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective rose. Perfect. Down to the last thorn and silken \_\_\_\_\_ Noun.

And I know immediately who's sent it to me.

President

Proper Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

When I begin to gag at the stench, I back away and clear out. How long has it been here? A day? An hour? The rebels did a \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ sweep of the \_\_\_\_\_ First Name of a Person \_\_\_\_\_ Village before I was cleared to come here, checking for explosives, \_\_\_\_\_ Animal (plural) \_\_\_\_\_, anything unusual. But perhaps the rose didn't seem \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ to them. Only to me.