

# The Nightmare of the Ants

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Verb - Past Tense
6. Adjective
7. Noun
8. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
9. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
10. Adverb
11. Verb - Past Tense
12. Verb - Past Tense
13. Adverb

# The Nightmare of the Ants

There are ants are ants in pocket from lying on the floor. Once I noticed the ants \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ in and out of my pocket of my \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ blue jeans, I \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ out. I \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ ants; in fact, they are my worst fear. So, I sat up, and I \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Past Tense* \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ the pants away from my legs.

However, I noticed something strange. I couldn't take the pants off. I tried and tried again, but it was impossible.

After a few minutes went by with no luck, I ran downstairs to grab a pair of \_\_\_\_\_ *Noun* \_\_\_\_\_. I thought about it for a few minutes, but I couldn't take the \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Present ends in ING* \_\_\_\_\_ of ants working their way up my body from

my pocket. Soon, I thought, they would be in my hair and all over my face. With reluctance, I started

\_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Present ends in ING* \_\_\_\_\_ my blue jeans away from my pants, but with every cut I made, the pants

\_\_\_\_\_ *Adverb* \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Past Tense* \_\_\_\_\_ up. This could not be happening, I thought. The next thought to my mind

was I was . I had to be. So, as I seen in the movies, I \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Past Tense* \_\_\_\_\_ myself. It didn't do anything, so I

pinched harder and harder. Finally, I pinched hard enough for blood to draw and pain shot up my leg.

\_\_\_\_\_ *Adverb* \_\_\_\_\_, I ran outside to find Maria.

"What's wrong?" asked Maria.

"My pants won't come off, and I need help!" I cried.

"Ok," stated Maria.

After several long, hard pulls, the pants came off. All of the sudden, I woke up. Wow, that was a crazy

nightmare? Wait, was that a nightmare? Well, I'm going to try to forget about it. Then, out of nowhere, I felt

something in my pockets. Oh, no, and I saw it, the same blue jeans from my nightmare, and inside my pockets,

were

the ants.