

# The Wall

1. Town Name
2. Male Name
3. Age
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Friend Name
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Friend Name
11. Place In Town
12. Noun
13. Family Member
14. Friend Name
15. Xbox Game
16. Noun
17. Exclamation
18. Friend Name
19. Friend Name
20. Friend Name
21. Movement
22. Insult
23. Synonym Of Bad

24. Noun

25. Loud Noise

26. Same Loud Noise

27. Same Loud Noise

28. Same Loud Noise

29. Positive Emotion

30. Positive Emotion

31. Antagonist

32. Exclamation

33. Antagonist

34. Melee Weapon

35. Friend Name

36. Synonym For Antagonist

37. Fighting Exclamation

38. Antagonist

39. Friend Name

40. Body Part

41. Different Fighting Exclamation

42. Movement

43. Antagonist

44. Verb Synonym Of Killed

# The Wall

It was a very dark day for the small town of \_\_\_\_\_ Town name. Some cried in the streets, some mourned in their homes and I...well, im getting ahead of myself.

Let me start at the beginning.

The story begins a little while out of town at Old Man \_\_\_\_\_ Male Name junk yard when i was just \_\_\_\_\_ Age. There was all kinds of crazy crap in that lot, from \_\_\_\_\_ Noun to \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and even \_\_\_\_\_ Noun; for that reason, my friends and i always had fun poking through the garbage to see what we could find. On this particular day, me and my oldest friend \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name were digging through the pile of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun when i found what would come to be my greatest ever find; an old AR15 with a box of ammo.

Time for some \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective fun.

Me and \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name went out to \_\_\_\_\_ Place in town, it was desolate out there so we wouldnt get into any trouble. We found 5 or 6 \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and other junk to line up on a wall and try to shoot them off. I had some practice in the art of shooting from the old country club my \_\_\_\_\_ Family member used to be a member of but the extend of \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name shooting ability came from all nighters on \_\_\_\_\_ xbox game with his xbox. My first few rounds smashed into the lower side of a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun resting on the wall as the rest soared past into nothingness.

"Exclamation !" Friend Name exclaimed, wanting his go at the wall.

"go ahead, its all yours Friend Name Boy!" i said, happy to have made an impression on my friend.

As Friend Name lined up the shot, i could see his Movement was all over the place, but being the

Insult that i am i didnt see the danger of letting it continue. His first go was Synonym of bad, he

packed the bullets around 6 yards high of the Noun on the wall, not prepared for the recoil or power

behind the old rifle. For this reason, now more confident and expecting the obvious, he wanted to go again.

He stood for the second time, 25 yards from the wall and aimed his shot.

Loud noise Same loud noise Same loud noise Same loud noise. The shells dropped from

the weapon as the bullets traveled.

This is the moment that plays in my mind, i was positive emotion, even positive emotion, with no idea

of the impending disaster.

I was almost in disbelief when out of nowhere, a Antagonist appeared from behind the wall.

" \_\_\_\_\_ Exclamation \_\_\_\_\_ " I screamed in my classic Schwarzenegger impression, not realising the \_\_\_\_\_ Antagonist \_\_\_\_\_ could swing his \_\_\_\_\_ Melee Weapon \_\_\_\_\_ low. How stupid i was and as \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name \_\_\_\_\_ head was cut from his shoulders by the \_\_\_\_\_ Synonym for Antagonist \_\_\_\_\_ , i realised my mistake.

" \_\_\_\_\_ fighting exclamation \_\_\_\_\_ " i said to the \_\_\_\_\_ Antagonist \_\_\_\_\_ as i picked the gun from \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name \_\_\_\_\_ cold, dead \_\_\_\_\_ body part \_\_\_\_\_.

" \_\_\_\_\_ different fighting exclamation \_\_\_\_\_ " i screamed as i \_\_\_\_\_ Movement \_\_\_\_\_ and fired at him.

But as expected, he did some \_\_\_\_\_ Antagonist \_\_\_\_\_ manuvers and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Synonym of Killed \_\_\_\_\_ me. the end.