The Wall

1.	Town Name
2.	Male Name
3.	Age
	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 Some cried in the streets, some mourned in their
homes and Iwell, im getting ahead of myself.
Let me start at the beginning.
The story begins a little while out of town at Old Man junk yard when i was just
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 were digging through the pile of
when i found what would come to be my greatest ever find; an old AR15 with a box of ammo.
Time for some fun.
Me and went out to, it was desolate out there so we wouldnt get into any
trouble. We found 5 or 6 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 used to be a member of but the
extend of shooting ability came from all nighters on with his xbox. My
first few rounds smashed into the lower side of a resting on the wall as the rest soared past into
nothingness.

"Exclamation	!" Friend Name	exclaimed, wanting h	is go at the wall.	
"go ahead, its all yo	ursFriend Name	Boy!" i said, happy to	have made an im	npression on my friend.
				over the place, but being the
that	i am i didnt see the da	anger of letting it continu	ue. His first go wa	as, he
packed the bullets a	round 6 yards high of	the <u>Noun</u> on the	ne wall, not prepa	red for the recoil or power
behind the old rifle.	For this reason, now	more confident and exp	ecting the obvious	s, he wanted to go again.
		om the wall and aimed h		The shells dropped from
the weapon as the b	ullets traveled.			
This is the moment	that plays in my minc	l, i waspositive emotion	, even	positive emotion, with no idea
of the impending di	saster.			
I was almost in disb	belief when out of nov	where, aAntagonist	appeared from	behind the wall.

" " I screamed in my classic Schwarzenegger impression, not realising the Antagonist	
could swing his low. How stupid i was and as Friend Name head was cut from his	
shoulders by the, i realised my mistake.	
" ighting exclamation " i said to the as i picked the gun from reiend Name cold,	
dead <u>body part</u> .	
"different fighting exclamation" i screamed as i and fired at him.	
But as expected, he did some manuvers and verb Synonym of Killed me. the end.	

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