

## Item 28. B

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Location
4. Noun
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun - Plural
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Adjective
12. Noun
13. Adverb
14. Noun
15. Noun - Plural
16. Noun
17. Noun
18. Noun
19. Noun
20. Noun
21. Adjective
22. Noun
23. Noun

24. Noun

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## Item 28. B

I was a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ of some sort. I'm not clear on whether this was literal or physical. But I was one. I liked it.

I was being coerced to film a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. I woke up in \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ with my hand on my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_

It was made all the more \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ being that I share a bed with my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ currently. More on that later.

Pushing that aside, I closed my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and went back to sleep.

\*dissolve\*

The second dream was more appropriate. I'm not exactly sure where I'd landed this time around.

I was floating in \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Meters away, I could see a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. There was a purple jellyfish swimming circles around me. It was giggling. Something about \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. It was joined by \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Then another. I became \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ in the blink of an eye. They circled me as they moved closer. Their chatter became unbearable.

\*dissolve\*

It

was a clear, cold, crisp night. I was at an \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> with \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun - Plural</sup> whose faces I never saw. At one corner of the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> there was a large standing \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> attached to a tree bough. Rather I assumed it was. Couldn't be bothered to lift my chin and see it. The assumption worked well enough. There was a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> on it. They looked so out of place. Hanging over the intersection and oncoming traffic; completely unconcerned with their own safety and well-being. They flailed and gestured as they spoke. They were yelling sounded like a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. Curiosity got the best of me. I moved closer. I needed to know what they were saying. I was about four paces away when --

\*dissolve\*

I stood atop a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. Though water crashed into and around me with \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>, I remained unmoved. I had a(n) \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> in my hand. I was sure it didn't belong to me. So I let it go. Rather, I tried. It refused.

So I tried again. Over and over. Again. I was so frustrated, I screamed. It sounded like a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>.

I jumped.

\*dissolve\*

