

**So this is a pretty weird one....**

1. Proper Noun
2. Determiner
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Verb - Past Tense
6. Proper Noun

## So this is a pretty weird one....

\_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun Gloop looked at \_\_\_\_\_ Determiner \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Noun in his hands and felt barmy.

He walked over to the \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense and reflected on his deserted surroundings. He had always hated creepy \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun with its zesty, zany zoos. It was a place that encouraged his tendency to feel barmy.

Then he saw something in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of Virginia Chen. Virginia was a special vicar with sloppy toes and curvy legs.

Tony gulped. He glanced at his own reflection. He was a delightful, snooty, port drinker with charming toes and sloppy legs. His friends saw him as a thirsty, tan teacher. Once, he had even helped an odd baby cross the road.

But not even a delightful person who had once helped an odd baby cross the road, was prepared for what Virginia had in store today.

The hail pounded like swimming ostriches, making Tony afraid.

As Tony stepped outside and Virginia came closer, he could see the super smile on her face.

"I am here because I want revenge," Virginia bellowed, in a peculiar tone. She slammed her fist against Tony's chest, with the force of 5529 koalas. "I frigging hate you, Tony Gloop."

Tony looked back, even more afraid and still fingering the tattered hawk. "Virginia, I shrunk the kids," he replied .

They looked at each other with irritable feelings, like two teeny-tiny, terrible toads walking at a very arrogant accident, which had piano music playing in the background and two incredible uncles running to the beat.

Suddenly, Virginia lunged forward and tried to punch Tony in the face. Quickly, Tony grabbed the tattered hawk and

brought it down on Virginia's skull.

Virginia's sloppy toes trembled and her curvy legs wobbled. She looked relaxed, her body raw like a knotty, kindhearted knife.

Then she let out an agonising groan and collapsed onto the ground. Moments later Virginia Chen was dead.

Tony Gloop went back inside and made himself a nice glass of port.

THE END