

# The Boy Who Lived

1. Emotion
2. Adverb
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Adjective
10. Part Of Body
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Part Of Body
14. Verb
15. Verb
16. Relation
17. Noun
18. Emotion
19. Relation
20. Relation
21. Relation
22. Verb
23. Location

24. Relation

25. Adjective

26. Adjective

27. Adjective

28. Adjective

29. Adjective

30. Adjective

31. Emotion

32. Adjective

33. Adjective

34. Animal

35. Verb

36. Part Of Body

37. Verb

38. Verb

39. Noun

40. Preposition

41. Determiner

42. Animal

43. Noun

44. Part Of Body

45. Animal

46. Noun

47. Verb

48. Animal

49. Verb

50. Animal

51. Verb

52. Animal

53. Verb

54. Animal

55. Verb

56. Noun

# The Boy Who Lived

Mr. and Mrs. Dursley, of number four, Privet Drive, were \_\_\_\_\_ Emotion \_\_\_\_\_ to say that they were \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, thank you very much. They were the last people you'd expect to be involved in anything  
\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ or \_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, because they just didn't hold with such nonsense.

Mr. Dursley was the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ of a firm called Grunnings, which made \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. He was a  
\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ man with hardly any \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, although he did have a very large  
mustache. Mrs. Dursley was \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and had nearly twice the usual amount of  
\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, which came in very useful as she spent so much of her time \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ over garden  
fences, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ on the neighbors. The Dursleys had a small \_\_\_\_\_ Relation \_\_\_\_\_ called Dudley and in their  
opinion there was no finer boy anywhere.

The Dursleys had everything they wanted, but they also had a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, and their greatest \_\_\_\_\_ Emotion \_\_\_\_\_  
was that somebody would discover it. They didn't think they could bear it if anyone found out about the Potters.  
Mrs. Potter was Mrs. Dursley's \_\_\_\_\_ Relation \_\_\_\_\_, but they hadn't met for several years; in fact, Mrs. Dursley  
pretended she didn't have a \_\_\_\_\_ Relation \_\_\_\_\_, because her \_\_\_\_\_ Relation \_\_\_\_\_ and her good-for-nothing husband  
were as unDursleyish as it was possible to be. The Dursleys shuddered to think what the neighbors would  
\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ if the Potters arrived in the \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_. The Dursleys knew that the Potters had a small  
\_\_\_\_\_ Relation \_\_\_\_\_, too, but they had never even seen him. This boy was another good reason for keeping the  
Potters

away; they didn't want Dudley mixing with a child like that.

When Mr. and Mrs. Dursley woke up on the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Tuesday our story starts, there was nothing about the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ sky outside to suggest that \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ things would soon be happening all over the country. Mr. Dursley hummed as he picked out his most \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ tie for work, and Mrs. Dursley gossiped away \_\_\_\_\_ Emotion \_\_\_\_\_ as she wrestled a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Dudley into his high chair.

None of them noticed a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, tawny \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ flutter past the window.

At half past eight, Mr. Dursley picked up his briefcase, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ Mrs. Dursley on the \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, and tried to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ Dudley good-bye but missed, because Dudley was now having a tantrum and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ his cereal at the walls. "Little tyke," chortled Mr. Dursley as he left the house. He got into his \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and backed out of number four's drive.

It was on the \_\_\_\_\_ Preposition \_\_\_\_\_ of the street that he noticed the first sign of something \_\_\_\_\_ Determiner \_\_\_\_\_ -- a \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ reading a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. For a second, Mr. Dursley didn't realize what he had seen -- then he jerked his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ around to look again. There was a tabby \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ standing on the corner of Privet Drive, but there wasn't a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ in sight. What could he have been \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ of? It must have been

a trick of the light. Mr. Dursley blinked and stared at the \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_. It stared back. As Mr. Dursley \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ around the corner and up the road, he watched the \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ in his mirror. It was now \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ the sign that said Privet Drive -- no, looking at the sign; \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ couldn't \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ maps or signs. Mr. Dursley gave himself a little shake and put the \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ out of his mind. As he \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ toward town he thought of nothing except a large order of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ he was hoping to get that day.