

The sausage

1. Proper Noun
2. Proper Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun - Plural
5. Adjective
6. Verb - Past Tense
7. Noun
8. Adjective
9. Noun - Plural
10. Verb - Past Participle
11. Adjective
12. Place
13. Adjective
14. Adjective
15. Noun - Plural
16. Verb - Past Tense
17. Adjective
18. Noun
19. Proper Noun
20. Proper Noun
21. Proper Noun

The sausage

_____ Proper Noun _____ Proper Noun looked at the _____ Noun in his _____ Noun - Plural and felt
_____ Adjective .

He _____ Verb - Past Tense over to the _____ Noun and reflected on his _____ Adjective _____ Noun - Plural .
He had always _____ Verb - Past Participle _____ Adjective _____ Place with its _____ Adjective ,
_____ Adjective _____ Noun - Plural . It was a place that _____ Verb - Past Tense his tendency to feel
_____ Adjective .

Then he saw a _____ Noun in the distance, or rather someone. It was the figure of _____ Proper Noun
_____ Proper Noun . _____ Proper Noun was an admirable muppet with skinny fingers and grubby eyelashes.

Andy gulped. He glanced at his own reflection. He was a thoughtful, clumsy, tea drinker with tall fingers and wobbly eyelashes. His friends saw him as a defeated, difficult dolphin. Once, he had even helped a slippery toddler recover from a flying accident.

But not even a thoughtful person who had once helped a slippery toddler recover from a flying accident, was prepared for what Toby had in store today.

The teased like jumping corgis, making Andy lonely.

As Andy stepped outside and Toby came closer, he could see the bewildered glint in his eye.

Toby gazed with the affection of 8331 cowardly weary wiener dogs. He said, in hushed tones, "I love you and I want peace."

Andy looked back, even more lonely and still fingering the sausage. "Toby, get out of my house," he replied.

They looked at each other with ecstatic feelings, like two petite, precious Pangolins sleeping at a very patient snow storm, which had reggae music playing in the background and two peculiar uncles swimming to the beat.

Andy regarded Toby's skinny fingers and grubby eyelashes. "I feel the same way!" revealed Andy with a delighted grin.

Toby looked happy, his emotions blushing like a troubled, tan teapot.

Then Toby came inside for a nice cup of tea.

THE END