

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 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