

# Make your own My Immortal Chapter Twenty Four

1. Color
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Color
5. Adjective
6. Color
7. Color
8. Adjective
9. Color
10. Color
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Color
14. Adjective
15. Color
16. Color
17. Color
18. Store
19. Store
20. Adjective
21. Color
22. Color

- 23. Adjective
- 24. Noun
- 25. Noun
- 26. Adjective
- 27. Color
- 28. Adjective
- 29. Color
- 30. Adjective
- 31. Band Or Singer
- 32. Color
- 33. Adjective
- 34. Noun
- 35. Noun
- 36. Adjective

# Make your own My Immortal Chapter Twenty Four

Chapter 24.

AN: prepz stup flaming da story ur jus jelous so fuk u ok go 2 hel!11 raven fagz 4 di help!

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Well we had Deviation next so I got to ask Proffessor Trevolry about the visions.

"Konnichiwa everybody come in." said Proffesor Sinister in Japanese. She smelled at me with her gothic

\_\_\_\_\_ lipstick. She's da coolest f\*cking teacher ever. She had \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ hair with \_\_\_\_\_ tips and \_\_\_\_\_ eyes. (hr mom woz a vampire.

She's also haf Japanese so she speaks it and everyfing. she n b'loody mry get along grate) She's really

\_\_\_\_\_ for a teacher. 2day she was wearing a \_\_\_\_\_ leather top with \_\_\_\_\_ lace and a

\_\_\_\_\_ dress. We went inside the \_\_\_\_\_

classroom with pastors of Emily the Strong. I raced my hand. I was wearing some \_\_\_\_\_ naie Polish

with \_\_\_\_\_ pentagrams on it.

"What is it Ebony?" she asked. "Hey I love ur nail polish where'd u get it, \_\_\_\_\_?"

"Yeah." I answered. All the preps who didn't know what \_\_\_\_\_ Store \_\_\_\_\_ was gave me weird looks. I gave them the middle finger. "Well I have to talk to you about some fings. When do you want to due it?"

"Ho about now?" she asked.

"OK." I said.

"OK class f\*cking dismissed every1." Proffesor Trevolry said and she let every1 go. "Except for you Britney." she pointed at Britney and sum other preps. "Please do exorcize (geddit) 1 on page 3."

"OK I'm having lotz of visions." I said in a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ voice. I'm so worried is Draco gong 2 die.

Well she gave me a \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ cryptal ball to lock in. I looked at it.

"What do you c?" she asked.

"I said I see a \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_."

Suddenly there was a knock at the door. I looked at it. It was Draco. He was looking really \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ wearing

a \_\_\_\_\_ facet, a \_\_\_\_\_ t-shirt and  
\_\_\_\_\_ shoes.

"Okay you can go now, see ya \_\_\_\_\_." said Proffesor Sinister.

"Bye \_\_\_\_\_." I said waving.

I went to Draco and Vampire was sitting next to him. We both followed Draco together and I was so  
\_\_\_\_\_.