## Mr. Bailey Goes to the Store

1.	Adjective
2.	Noun
3.	Adjective
4.	Noun
5.	Past Tense Verb
6.	Adjective
7.	Plural Noun
8.	Past Tense Verb
9.	Food
10.	Same Food
11.	Plural Noun
12.	Noun
13.	Noun
14.	Plural Noun
15.	Plural Noun
16.	Body Part
17.	Noun
18.	Meat
19.	Noun
20.	Verb Ending In Ing
21.	Plural Noun
22.	Past Tense Verb
23.	Adjective

## 24. Adjective

## Mr. Bailey Goes to the Store

'Ah, jeez, what a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ parking job this guy has done,' said Mr. Bailey from behind the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

of his big <u>Adjective</u> truck. 'I cannot even imagine...how he did that,' he added.

He pulled into a <u>Noun</u> near the door of Wiseway and turned off his truck. He opened the door slowly and <u>Past tense verb</u> his body out of the truck. 'I am getting too <u>Adjective</u> for this, you guys,' he said to no one in particular.

When he got in the store, he was amazed at the number of <u>Plural noun</u> on the ceiling. 'You guys sure like... electricity!' he joked to a confused bagger. 'Your favorite song must be, Ohm Ohm on the Range.' The bagger did not think it was funny, but Mr. Bailey <u>Past tense verb</u> anyway. 'Now where can I find some...Ho-Ho's? That's what I came here to get!'

<u>Same food</u> I never cared much for, guy. I don't want 'em! Too much...fat!' Mr. Bailey waddled past the bagger and into the line of <u>Plural noun</u>. 'Uh, ma'am, I can see that I will not fit through this...alley. You mean to say I gotta walk all the way around the store!?!' he exclaimed to the <u>Noun</u>.

The cashier said, 'I'm sorry, sir. Just walk around the deli counter and past the \_\_\_\_\_.

'You <u>Plural noun</u> are all the same! Some of you like to...tempt me with your salamis, and your cheeses,

and your \_\_\_\_\_\_ and they all come together to make a complete...sandwich...which is good to eat,

you see! But I cannot afford that, you guys,' concluded Mr. Bailey, with a pat of his <u>Body part</u>.

He turned around and waddled around the \_\_\_\_\_\_. 'Ho-Ho's is what I want,' he thought to himself. He

stopped at the deli counter and looked at the <u>Meat</u>.

'Can I help you?' asked the <u>Noun</u> behind the counter.

'No, I am just salivating, you see. This meat looks...tasty! But I want Ho-Ho's,' he said, <u>Verb ending in ing</u> to

## aisle 5.

'Ah, here I am. The big numero five-oh. Now, where are the Ho-Ho's?' he asked out loud, even though no one was there.

At the end of the aisle he saw them. The big white <u>Plural noun</u> with the delicious brown treat inside.

'Heaven! This is pure...heaven,' he thought to himself.

Mr. Bailey walked over to the cashier and plopped down the box of Ho-Ho's.

'That'll be \$3.60,' said the cashier, after ringing up the purchase.

'It isn't, either! It said two and a half bucks!' yelled a surprised and angered Mr. Bailey. 'Some of you guys...I

dunno.

Your pricing schemes are so...whatever. I cannot even afford to buy any Ho-Ho's anymore. Now either give 'em to me for two and a half bucks or I'll take 'em right outta here!'

The horrified cashier <u>Past tense verb</u> and changed Mr. Bailey's three dollar bills. Mr. Bailey was still a little <u>Adjective</u> but <u>Adjective</u> that he got his Ho-Ho's. He walked out to his truck and put them on the seat so that he could utilize his entire body to hoist himself up into the truck.

Squish.

'Ah, rats. I have sat on my Ho-Ho's. What a day, you guys. What a day.'.

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