Mr. Bailey Goes to the Store

Adjective
Noun
Adjective
Noun
Past Tense Verb
Adjective
Plural Noun
Past Tense Verb
Food
Same Food
Plural Noun
Noun
Noun
Plural Noun
Plural Noun
Body Part
Noun
Meat
Noun
Verb Ending In Ing
Plural Noun
Past Tense Verb
Adjective

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'Ah, jeez, what aparking job this guy has done,' said Mr. Bailey from behind the
of his bigtruck. 'I cannot even imaginehow he did that,' he added.
He pulled into anear the door of Wiseway and turned off his truck. He opened the door slowly
and Past tense verb his body out of the truck. 'I am getting too Adjective for this, you guys,' he said
to no one in particular.
When he got in the store, he was amazed at the number ofon 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. Baileyanyway. 'Now where can I find someHo-Ho's?
That's what I came here to get!'
The bagger told him to try aisle 5, near the

I never cared much for, guy. I don't want 'em! Too muchfat!' Mr. Bailey waddled past the
bagger and into the line of Plural noun. 'Uh, ma'am, I can see that I will not fit through thisalley. You
mean to say I gotta walk all the way around the store!?!' he exclaimed to the
The cashier said, 'I'm sorry, sir. Just walk around the deli counter and past the'
'You Plural noun are all the same! Some of you like totempt me with your salamis, and your cheeses,
and your and they all come together to make a completesandwichwhich is good to eat,
you see! But I cannot afford that, you guys,' concluded Mr. Bailey, with a pat of his
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
'Can I help you?' asked thebehind the counter.

'No, I am just salivating, you see. This meat lookstasty! But I want Ho-Ho's,' he said, Verb ending in ing	_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	į
was there.	
At the end of the aisle he saw them. The big whitewith the delicious brown treat inside.	
'Heaven! This is pureheaven,' 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 guysI	
dunno.	

Your pricing schemes are sowhatever. I cannot even afford to buy any Ho-Ho's anymore. Now either give 'em
o me for two and a half bucks or I'll take 'em right outta here!'
The horrified cashierand changed Mr. Bailey's three dollar bills. Mr. Bailey was still a little
Adjective but Adjective that he got his Ho-Ho's. He walked out to his truck and put them on the
eat 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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