

## The Crossover Fanfic Chapter 12

1. Noun
2. Adjective
3. Proper Noun
4. Noun
5. Verb Base Form
6. Noun
7. Adjective
8. Noun Plural
9. Verb Present Ends In Ing
10. Verb Present Ends In Ing
11. Noun
12. Adjective
13. Noun Plural
14. Adjective
15. Verb Base Form
16. Adjective
17. Noun

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All of them trekked through the sand of the island until they could see a Noun up ahead. It looked like Fiero's.

Meanwhile, where Carla, Victor, Cruz, Isabel, and Olaf were, Isabel and Olaf were tied to a boat and had no way of escaping.

"This is Adjective!" Olaf exclaimed, sounding not at all scared.

"Ugh! Can't you just be quiet, snowman?" Carla whined.

"Can we just melt him already?" Victor asked himself.

"Proper Noun gave me an indestructible Noun!" Olaf retorted.

Carla sighed. "How do we get rid of them, then?" She asked.

"You could just Verb Base Form the Noun with us on it!" Olaf exclaimed.

"OLAF!" Isabel yelled.

"Yeah?" Olaf asked Isabel.

"Why'd you say that?!" Isabel replied.

Olaf explained why he said it until Carla said, " \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ idea!" She went to pat the snowman on the head.

The ship was close enough to shore of Benvarry Island that Victor and Carla could hop off and onto dry land.

They hopped off onto dry land and used their tamboritas to send them about half a mile out from the island coast and bust \_\_\_\_\_ Noun Plural \_\_\_\_\_ in the ship.

Elena Gabe and Oliver heard faint screams in the distance and Elena could immediately tell it was Isabel. "I'm \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_, Isa." She mumbled.

She, Gabe, and Oliver started running towards the sound and saw the ship. It was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_. It was \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Verb Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ really fast. Elena gathered all supplies she could in order to build a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ to be able to get to Isabel and Olaf.

"What's our plan?" Oliver asked.

"I've for one, but it's very Adjective." Gabe said.

"Repeat Last Adjective is better than nothing." Elena replied.

"Well," Gabe started. "If we let the ship sink, we can swim down and untie the Noun Plural and we can save them."

"Adjective plan! Let's go for it!" Elena said.

Gabe and Oliver dove once the ship was completely under water. Gabe headed for Isabel, and Oliver headed for Olaf. Gabe was able to untie the rope and grab Isabel. Oliver was able to Verb Base Form Olaf and they both swam up to surface. Gabes' hand darted for the raft and caught the lip of the raft. He pulled himself and Isabel up. Oliver doggie paddled towards the raft with Olaf and tossed Olaf's head into the raft.

"Heads up!" Olaf shouted. Oliver threw Olaf's torso. "Watch out for my butt!" His bottom landed safely on the raft as Isabel giggled and reassembled his body.

Oliver

pulled himself onto the raft and sighed a sigh of relief. "I almost thought we wouldn't make it," He started, "but we did. Isabel is safe now. And to me, that's all that matters."

Elena and the others arrived on shore again, but they could find the others anywhere. All they found, was a

\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective ice \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.