

# Once upon a Raindrop

1. First Name Of A Person
2. Name Of Street
3. Verb Past Tense
4. Animal
5. Name Of A Town
6. Noun
7. Animal - Plural
8. Insect Plural
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Adjective
12. Name
13. Animal
14. Part Of Body
15. Adjective
16. Adjective
17. Adjective Ends In Est
18. Adjective
19. Unit Of Measurement
20. Full Name Of A Person
21. Cardinal Point Eg East
22. Size Eg Big Small Etc
23. Color

24. Food
25. Noun
26. Animal
27. Part Of Body
28. Plant
29. Proper Noun
30. Emotion
31. Letter Of The Alphabet
32. Color
33. Type Of House
34. Emotion
35. Adjective
36. Part Of Body
37. Noun Plural
38. Color
39. Adjective
40. Adjective
41. Number
42. Adverb
43. Number
44. Animal
45. Food
46. Food
47. Noun

# Once upon a Raindrop

\_\_\_\_\_ First Name of a Person the tall ogre was jogging along \_\_\_\_\_ Name of street Lane when the rain started. He \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Past Tense in fear and ran as fast as a \_\_\_\_\_ Animal to find shelter. Alas, he had chosen a route that lead straight into the great plains of \_\_\_\_\_ Name of a town. There was not a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, cave or even a house in sight. What has he to do!

Now why did \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last First Name of a Person fear the rain so much?

When \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last First Name of a Person was a wee young ogre, he was told of many lavish myths of the Great \_\_\_\_\_ Animal - Plural. The Great \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last Animal - Plural were ancient muddy \_\_\_\_\_ Insect plural who saved the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Queen from the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective elves. It was said that these ancient ones used magic and the source of this power came from the rain drops. His \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective grandogre \_\_\_\_\_ Name whispered one night as she tucked him to sleep in their quaint but filthy cottage, ""Young one I have a secret,"" she said, "If you ever catch the first rain drop your greatest wish will come true!""

Grandogres don't lie so \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last First Name of a Person, the very next day awoke early in hopes to catch the first raindrop. Months passed without a single rain drop as the magical land of \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ Part of \_\_\_\_\_ Body was experiencing a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective drought. \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last First Name of a Person was devastated! His one greatest desire was one he couldn't achieve!

His \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, old Grandogre felt sorry for \_\_\_\_\_ Repeat Last First Name of a Person and so she whipped up the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Ends in EST artificial rain she could.

She gathered the ingredients from the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective hundred \_\_\_\_\_ unit of measurement woods and pulled out the recipe she got from her old friend \_\_\_\_\_ Full Name of a Person who was a witch from the \_\_\_\_\_ Cardinal point eg \_\_\_\_\_ east.

She set out a \_\_\_\_\_ size eg big small etc, \_\_\_\_\_ Color cauldron on the fireside and started adding the ingredients that she thought would make some artificial rain. She added some \_\_\_\_\_ Food, a dash of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, two cups of \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body, a big helping of \_\_\_\_\_ Plant fluff and exactly five droplets of \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun s potion.

Grandogre thanked her lucky stars that \_\_\_\_\_  
desperate to make \_\_\_\_\_ happy that she forgot that \_\_\_\_\_  
had blasted her face while making some \_\_\_\_\_ potion for her Gnome neighbour Hubert whom she  
adored. \_\_\_\_\_ had accidentally added chemical \_\_\_\_\_. and thus she  
lost her eyes which meant that she could no longer read.

"" \_\_\_\_\_, come outside for a surprise!"" yelled Grandogre, "Make sure to catch the  
first one.... hurry its about to rain!""

\_\_\_\_\_ was confused, he obeyed his Grandogre but he wondered if Grandogre had  
indeed gone mad! He stood outside looking up at the \_\_\_\_\_ sky waiting for something to happen.  
Meanwhile Grandogre had climbed all the way up on the roof of the \_\_\_\_\_ and began sprinkling  
the mixture.

\_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_. He lifted his arms upwards and hoped to catch the first  
drop of rain. He didn't know where Grandogre was but he couldn't miss this opportunity. As the rain showered,  
soaking his \_\_\_\_\_ skin, something felt weird. A tingling feeling came from his \_\_\_\_\_,  
and within minutes \_\_\_\_\_ started showing up all over his body! His ears turned \_\_\_\_\_ and  
he began to sprout a \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ mustache!

\_\_\_\_\_ screamed in horror! When Grandogre finally came down from the roof she  
was shocked. What had happened to him?

It turned out that the recipe that \_\_\_\_\_ had given her was not for rain but was a curse.  
A curse that was irreversible and that would remain with \_\_\_\_\_ til he turned  
\_\_\_\_\_.

And thus ever since that day, \_\_\_\_\_ was afraid of the rain and for a good reason.

Presently as he ran around \_\_\_\_\_ to find some shelter, he vow that when he turned \_\_\_\_\_ he  
would treat him self to a \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Sundae with triple the amount of candy  
\_\_\_\_\_.

And hopefully it wouldn't be too late to catch the \_\_\_\_\_ like in that other myth Grandogre told him about when he was a wee little ogre.

THE END