

# The Sleepover Horror Story

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Noun Plural
4. Noun
5. Verb Past Tense Modifying A Noun
6. Verb Past Tense Modifying A Noun
7. Event
8. Adjective
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Noun
13. Noun Plural
14. Noun
15. Body Part Plural
16. Noun Plural
17. Onomatopoeia Plural
18. Noun Plural
19. Verb Base Form
20. Noun Plural
21. Onomatopoeia Plural
22. Noun
23. Noun

24. Noun
25. Verb Base Form
26. Noun
27. Adjective Ending In Er
28. Noun Plural
29. Onomatopoeia
30. Noun Plural
31. Verb Past Tense Modifying A Noun
32. Adjective
33. Noun Plural
34. Adjective
35. Body Part Plural
36. Noun Plural
37. Adjective
38. Noun

# The Sleepover Horror Story

When I was a child, I lived on a street with a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective house. A large and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective family had lived in the house until a night when one of the children was playing with \_\_\_\_\_ Noun Plural. The youngest boy of the family dropped a lit \_\_\_\_\_ Noun on his bed but was too scared to call out for help.

The boy was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb past tense modifying a noun alive under his covers. His parents and two sisters \_\_\_\_\_ Verb past tense modifying a noun with him in the flames.

One evening during a \_\_\_\_\_ event, my friends and I took turns trying to scare each other with ghost stories. It was approaching midnight and, unable to scare each other, we thought it would be fun to go to the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective house in the dark.

We walked through the gate together and up to what remained of the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, still set in its stone \_\_\_\_\_ Noun.

The smell of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun hung in the air, and thin clouds of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun were being blown in the breeze.

But then we realized there was no breeze.

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun Plural began to form in the clouds of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and gray \_\_\_\_\_ body part plural reached out from

the Noun Plural. As we turned to run, onomatopoeia plural rose up out of the Noun Plural. "

Help us, we're burning!" they cried.

We started to Verb Base Form, thinking that as soon as we were clear of the house we would be safe. But

the ash Noun Plural and onomatopoeia plural followed us. As we neared my home, the smell of

Noun was almost overwhelming, and as we reached my door, I glanced over my shoulder to see a

Noun reaching for me.

Noun piled through my front door, slamming it behind us and ran up the stairs to my room, slamming

that door tight, too. None of us expected to Verb Base Form, but the fear had exhausted us and we fell into

a deep Noun.

The next morning, in the daylight, we were all much adjective ending in er. During breakfast, we talked about

what happened and came to the conclusion our Noun Plural had taken over. We decided to walk back to

the house in the daylight.

I opened my front door and my mouth dropped in a silent onomatopoeia. There, on the door, were two

large round Noun Plural high on the door, like someone had verb past tense modifying a noun on it with

Adjective hands. Lower down, there were two smaller sets of Noun Plural, as if children with

Adjective

body part plural had pushed against it.

Finally, near the bottom of the door was a tiny set of burnt Noun Plural, as if the Adjective little boy had tried in vain to push open the door and get Noun for his family.