

I Want To Teach You Vessels

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Proper Noun
4. Noun
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun

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Once upon a time in the land of Bastylvania there was a vampire named Count Spencula. The Count was standing on his balcony watching bats fly among the treetops while listening to ominous organ music when he took a moment to appreciate just how much he loved that warm, iron-rich, nutritious red liquid called _____^{Noun}. He did not have a clotting disorder, but if his love of blood was expressed in Latin root words, he would have _____^{Noun}.

Count Spencula summoned his butler, "Jeeves, I grow hungry. Fetch me some villagers!" Jeeves returned with a group of 3 villagers and The Count didn't need a stethoscope to hear the pounding of their _____^{Proper Noun} sounds. He approached the first villager and took a chomp, but then felt clots in the blood where the texture should have been smooth. "Ugh, Jeeves, this villager has a _____^{Noun}! Send him away!" Count Spencula stepped to the second villager and took a bite. The blood tasted like it had a distinct lack of iron. "Oh no, Jeeves! This villager is _____^{Adjective}! The blood is not delicious at all! Quickly Jeeves, fetch me a palate cleanser!"

Jeeves returned with a bag of yellowish-colored liquid full of electrolytes, vitamins, glucose, and hormones. "Would milord care for some _____^{Noun}?" Count Spencula leaped with joy, "Marvelous, Jeeves!" He took a small sip, "Mmm, mmm, this is sublime. The thickness of it *sip* the flow *sip* the perfect texture. The _____^{Noun} is immaculate!"

Jeeves

bowed slightly to The Count, "Perhaps milord would like to retire for the evening?" Count Spencula agreed, "Yes, yes, all this excitement may raise my blood pressure to a dangerous degree. I would like to avoid getting _____."

"As you wish milord." said Jeeves while he shepherded the villagers out of the manor as The Count turned into a bat and flew off into the sunset.