

I Want To Teach You Vessels

1. Noun

2. Noun

3. Proper Noun

4. Noun

5. Adjective

6. Noun

7. Noun

8. Noun

I Want To Teach You Vessels

Once upon a time in the land of Bastylvania there was a vampire named Count Spacula. 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 delious 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 _____?" 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 _____ is immaculate!"

Jeeves

bowed slightly to The Count, "Perhaps milord would like to retire for the evening?" Count Spacula agreed, "

Yes, yes, all this excitement may raise my blood pressure to a dangerous degree. I would like to avoid getting

Noun ."

"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.