

Weird story

1. First Name
2. Location
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Number
6. Plural Noun
7. Adjective
8. First Name
9. First Name
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Verb
13. Verb Ending In Ing
14. Noun
15. Name Of A Person
16. Name Of A Person
17. Verb Ending In Ing
18. Verb
19. Number
20. Preposition
21. Number
22. Verb
23. Event

- 24. Plural Noun
- 25. Verb Ending In Ing
- 26. Noun
- 27. Noun
- 28. Verb Ending In Ing
- 29. Verb Ending In Ing

Weird story

was lost. There was no question about it. At first, the _____First name_____had seemed a nice enough place - full of _____Location_____birds and animals, and lots of _____Adjective_____looking plants growing all around.

Now, _____Adjective_____days later, the _____Number_____had all been too _____Plural noun_____to _____Adjective_____the birds kept him awake at night and _____First name_____had yet to encounter an _____First name_____which did not try to _____Noun_____him. Scratch that. He had yet to encounter an animal which did not _____Noun_____in _____Verb_____him.

Now he was lost in an uninhabited, alien jungle on a far away planet in a completely parallel universe and those drums were driving him insane.

The impossibility of _____Verb ending in ing_____in an uninhabited jungle hit him about the same time as the spear-butt from out of the bushes to his left.

He awoke to find himself sat in a clearing surrounded by about four dozen young women wearing the sort of fur _____Noun_____that would have made _____Name of a person_____ _____Name of a person_____give up and go home.

He

very carefully didn't pinch himself in case he was Verb ending in ing.

'Hello,' he said, still quite dazed from the Verb.

Several of the younger ones (aged around Number) took flight across the clearing Preposition the mud huts that surrounded it. 'My God!' he thought 'They look almost as good from that angle as they do from this'

The eldest woman there Number looked him up and down.

'You are male?' She asked.

'You can't tell?' he replied, trying to keep the tremor out of his voice.

'All our men were Verb several years ago in a bizarre Event involving a herd of Plural noun. Don't ask. We have spent the last few years Verb ending in ing the jungle for more men to help with the whole 'having Noun, thing.'

Phase quietly resolved never to pinch himself again for as long as this lasted, just in case.

'So, when do I start?'

'Right away, if you like,' said the tall Noun to his left.

Phase rubbed his hands with glee.

'The children are over here.' Said a redhead.

Phase was confused. 'Children?'

'Yes,' informed a blonde, 'We have more than enough men for the first bit. This jungle was full of tribes whose males were only too willing to volunteer. But we're much too busy having sex to raise the children ourselves, so any other men are assigned the task of looking after them.'

The first girl took his arm. 'Don't worry, the rest of your life will just fly by if you concentrate on changing

Verb ending in ing and not trying to escape in any way.' She looked puzzled. 'Why are you Verb

ending in ing yourself like that?'

.

