

## Peggys birthday letter

1. Number
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. First Name
5. Noun
6. Adjective
7. First Name
8. First Name
9. Movie
10. Verb Ending In Ing
11. Noun
12. Body Part
13. Animal
14. Body Part
15. Verb Ending In Ing
16. Plural Noun
17. Adjective
18. Proper Noun
19. Body Part
20. Noun
21. Event

# Peggys birthday letter

Dear Friends and Family,

Today is my birthday and I am turning 55. I was looking in the mirror the other day and I said, "Self you don't look a day over Number; Mirrors never lie.

It has been an exciting year. In march I had an epiphany and shaved my Noun. It felt so freeing not to have to worry about all that Noun. My husband Gary said it felt like he was married to First  
name from the Three Stooges. Nyuk Nyuk Nyuk.

In May we found out we would have to move to Texas or my husband would lose his Noun. I didn't want

to wind up in the poor house so we sold our condo and moved to the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Star State.

On the way we stopped in Las Vegas so I could visit my friend Margie and her two daughters \_\_\_\_\_ First name \_\_\_\_\_

and \_\_\_\_\_ First name \_\_\_\_\_. We spent all afternoon dancing and singing along to \_\_\_\_\_ Movie \_\_\_\_\_.

Unfortunately, Gary and I lost a bundle \_\_\_\_\_ Verb ending in ing \_\_\_\_\_. When will we learn.

We had a photo opp in Winslow AZ. Here I am standing on the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ in Winslow Arizona just like the song says.

In New Mexico I wanted to crank call the Unser family and tell them to smell my \_\_\_\_\_ Body part \_\_\_\_\_. Boy, do I hate

those people and what they have done to the sport of \_\_\_\_\_ Animal racing.

Now we are settled into our apartment in San Antonio. On the first night here I fell in the shower and bruised my

\_\_\_\_\_ Body part. People were giving my husband dirty looks because they thought he was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb ending in \_\_\_\_\_  
ing\_\_\_\_\_ me.

We are excited about moving into our new house. I have big plans for the library where I plan to display my vast  
collection of \_\_\_\_\_ Plural noun.

My mother Lucy has just turned ninety last week and she is still in the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective home with all the other  
\_\_\_\_\_ Proper noun. We are waiting to hear about my brother Dick's \_\_\_\_\_ Body part transplant and my niece  
Nicole is behind on the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun as always.

That's about all I can think of. Until next year I hope you all have a great \_\_\_\_\_ Event \_\_\_\_\_.

Love Peg.