

# The English Cookie

1. First Name
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Person
6. Animal
7. Person
8. First Name
9. Color
10. Animal
11. First Name
12. Person
13. First Name
14. Person
15. Person
16. First Name
17. Noun
18. Person
19. First Name
20. First Name
21. Person
22. Name Of A Person
23. Name Of A Person

- 24. Person
- 25. Name Of A Person
- 26. Name Of A Person
- 27. First Name
- 28. Gender

# The English Cookie

Once upon a time, little \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> was going to meet her elderly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> on her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> side. She wasn't happy about that. Her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> had deep brown eyes, greasy gray hair, and a stupid, barking \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup>. Her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> was old, tired, and cranky. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> insisted on bringing her venomous, creepy, crawly \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Color</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Animal</sup> Bob. To \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> dismay, Bob couldn't come for the fear that he would eat her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup>; so she would scream and cry. Her father \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> didn't like Bob, so he bought her an English cookie. After she spent hours and hours waving it in her little sisters face, she went to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> house.

\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> It's me! \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> here to give you a bag of cookies that my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> made me make last Tuesday!"; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> yelled, and short, fat old women came out of a Ziploc bag. "Hi dear! Oh, I shrunk! HAHA! I WILL CRAWL IN PEOPLES'; EARS!!! HAHA"; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>name</sup> covered her ears, for she feared that her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> would CRAWL IN HER EAR!!!!

"You won't crawl in my ear, will you?"; She asked.

"No, not you! But \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup> better watch out!"; Her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Person</sup> ran out the door with her tiny feet, tiny arms, and, well, tiny everything to go crawl in \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>of a person</sup> ear.

"EWWWWWWWWWW!"; \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup> walked out the door, with the cookies. After all, grandma couldn't eat them now, now could she?

The End. But, you better cover your ears when you see a small old \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Gender</sup> running down the street.