

# Happy Gnome

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Adjective
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
11. Noun
12. Adjective
13. Verb - Past Tense

# Happy Gnome

There was once a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ gnome named Rupert who lived in New York City. He was 362 years old and his favorite activity was looking out onto the city with his \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ so that he could see what all the people of New York did all day while he stood guard of his owners herb garden. Day after day when his owner left for work, he would go to the ledge of the balcony patio and watch the hustle and bustle of the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ coming to life. Men and women wearing suits and chatting on their \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ as they made their way to the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, the stop and go of all the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and even children on their way to school. Rupert's favorite part of all was the smell of the bakeries that line the street of New York City; he could not eat the bread or drink the coffee, but it always smelled \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. Rupert had lived a long, happy life atop his owners apartment building, making sure the herbs grew strong and the birds stayed away from the berries that grew in the flower pot; he never loved his home. Still, the smell of the bakeries took Rupert back to a time when he was in love, a time when the neighbor across the street had a beautiful gnome woman that Rupert first noticed one day when he was using his binoculars. The two became great friends, but had never spoke because of the distance between their \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. It was impossible to meet because their patio gardens were 20 stories from the ground, too many for a gnome to navigate safely. Instead, they enjoyed just knowing they had a friend across the way to wave at every morning. One morning Rupert woke to a breezy spring morning and the bakery was making its special hot cross buns. The smell was \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. The beautiful gnome woman across the way must have agreed, because before Rupert could do anything he saw her ascending the side of the building in order to make it to the bakery. Twenty stories is way to omany for a gnome to navigate safely, so what happened next

was inevitable! The beautiful gnome woman lost her footing and went \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ to the  
\_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. Alas, she made it to the bakery without being broke! Luckily, she had landed on the  
\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, fabric awning of the bakery. Just as she made it to the bakery, the door flew open as the first  
customer of the day raced in to buy those delicious hot cross buns, and the beautiful gnome woman was  
\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ into a million pieces.