

# The Replacements

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Singer
6. Singer
7. Brand Name
8. Preposition
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Preposition
12. Adjective
13. Preposition

# The Replacements

I hop into the back of our \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> covered, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> bear infested, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> stained mini van .My mother cranks her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Singer</sup> \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Singer</sup> CD and begins to sing along. Her out-of-tune high-pitched voice is not music to my ears. I duck as we near school even though we're a block away. She stops the car, I grab my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Brand name</sup> kitty backpack that \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Preposition</sup> had since first grade and wait for the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> covered car to drive away. I start walking to school and my bat ears turn on. I hear the snickers and gossip all around me. Not only is my backpack bad but my whole wardrobe stinks. I have ballerina tights with ballet shoes and ribbons on them, a reindeer turtleneck, a kilt, and hiking boots because my mother won't let me buy my own clothes. My hair is a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> mess thanks to my mean mother who won't let me straighten. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Preposition</sup> cut uneven because my half blind father insists on cutting it. As you can tell, I hate my parents. The whole day's bad because of course I have no friends and no life. That is my story of my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> bad life. I can't wait till I can move out. After school as I walk to the filthy mini van. I find a newspaper on the ground. It read: DO YOU HATE YOUR PARENTS, FRIENDS OR NEIGHBORS? WELL, JUST CALL US: THE REPLACEMENTS. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Preposition</sup> ONLY 100 DOLLARS! CALL 503-222-3322.

WOW, I THOUGHT, I CAN TOTALLY DO THAT!!!! So a month later I, Maggie, had a makeup artist mother and a millionaire father. We wore rich, amazing clothes, great hair and makeup, and I had a ton of friends. Yay!

