

Cinder

1. Adjective
2. Noun - Plural
3. Verb - Past Tense
4. Noun
5. Verb - Present Tense
6. Adjective
7. Verb - Past Tense
8. Adjective
9. Noun
10. Verb - Past Tense
11. Noun
12. Noun - Plural
13. Proper Noun
14. Particle
15. Noun
16. Coordinating Conjunction
17. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
18. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
19. Noun
20. Verb - Past Tense
21. To
22. Verb - Past Tense

Cinder

The _____ Adjective stung Cinder's nose like _____ Noun - Plural as she _____ Verb - Past Tense through the knee deep _____ Noun before _____ Verb - Present Tense. Her fingers were _____ Adjective, her eyes _____ Verb - Past Tense from the _____ Adjective _____ Noun and her cheeks _____ Verb - Past Tense from the icy _____ Noun. Her toes had long since lost any feeling. These _____ Noun - Plural were the things that first brought _____ Proper Noun _____ Particle from her _____ Noun.

Her chest was _____ Coordinating conjunction and the small _____ Preposition or subordinating conjunction of _____ Preposition or subordinating conjunction on _____ Noun _____ Verb - Past Tense _____ to to freeze. She _____ Verb - Past Tense a simple, oversized brown jacket that smelled like cinnamon and lemons though it did no good to keep out the wind. Her jeans were soaked from kneeling in the snow and the thick, worn leather boots she sported allowed dampness to sink through.

She blinked twice and shook her head before staring down at where her hands disappeared down into the snow, then wandered up to the giant trees looming above her head. Frowning, she wondered vaguely where she was.

Fear clung inside her and balled up in her throat though she had no idea why exactly she was afraid. Her memories seemed to have been wiped from her mind, all she remembered was her first name and that was no help at all.

She looked around her as if anticipating something to lunge out at her though the forest was still and quiet. The only sounds were her racing heart and the rough filling of air inside her lungs. Her whole body shook and no energy was left inside her as if she had just ran a marathon.

She

could barely get her tired legs to stand as she tried to remember what had exactly happened. A faint trace of a smile, the smell of flowers, grass tickling her skin...A, a face staring back at her...

Then nothing.