

# Katelyn Evans-Mad Lib

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun - Plural
5. Adverb
6. Pronoun

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I woke up from a deep sleep to hear all the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> alarms in my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> going off. I ran to my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> door and tore it open. My first thoughts were to get out of the house, but which way to go? I had no idea where the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun - Plural</sup> were, or where the rest of my family was. I kept thinking over and over if I go downstairs to the front door, will I be able to get out safely, or will I be trapped? I finally decided to go to the front door. I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adverb</sup> ran down the steps, faster than lightning. I whipped around the corner to find the kitchen drowned in flames. There was no way to get to the door. I suddenly thought has anyone called 911? Will \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Pronoun</sup> come to save me if I get trapped down here and can't get out? Ugh! I was too late, for the blue phone hanging on the wall was in flames along with everything else. I knew I had little time to think about my next move. The flames were moving closer and closer to the steps. I had to get back upstairs now, so I turned around and ran. I barely missed the flames as they started to climb up the railing of the steps. Finally I was safely back in my bedroom with the door slammed shut. I went to the window and ripped it open. Rats! I forgot about having to get the screen out. Finally I just kicked it out, tearing a hole straight through the middle of the screen. I did not want to waste any more time. I climbed out the window on to the porch roof. No one was anywhere near by to help me get down. I was so high up, I suddenly thought about what may happen if I just jumped, I could break my neck. After looking back to see flames slowly crawling in to my room from behind the door. I made my final decision, I had to jump. Terrified I slowly, carefully walked to the edge of the slippery roof. I looked down, closed my eyes and pushed off as hard as I could, hoping to land as far away from the house as I could. Finally I landed, but it was a soft landing. I looked around and realized I was still in my bed, the fire alarms were not

going off, nor was the kitchen was not on fire.