

## My adventure with a weirdo

1. Your Town
2. Adjective
3. Made Up Name
4. Made Up Name
5. Your Town
6. Your Town
7. Your Town

# My adventure with a weirdo

One day, I was walking down the street in \_\_\_\_\_ Your Town \_\_\_\_\_, and a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ man came up to me. "

'eller, m' name's \_\_\_\_\_ Made Up Name \_\_\_\_\_ from \_\_\_\_\_ Made Up Name \_\_\_\_\_, Georgia. Y'all wanna go have some wheat grass juice which me?" he shouted.

"Sure, I guess" I said.

" 'Il golly picklesnort!!" he exclaimed He drove me to his ridiculously small home all the way down in Haystack from my \_\_\_\_\_ Your Town \_\_\_\_\_ home, and had me eat a green liquid that tasted lumpy that he called wheat grass juice. "It tastes like junk!!" I exclaimed. He then barrel rolled over to his fireplace and took an incredibly smelly sock off the mantel. "Here yer go! This looks like an exceptional pres'nt fer a snot like you."

"Can I have a ride back to \_\_\_\_\_ Your Town \_\_\_\_\_?" I asked?"

" 'Il can't yer hitch fart up ta Ol' York?"

So I hitch farted up to \_\_\_\_\_ Your Town \_\_\_\_\_ with some atrociously dressed gauge while it was trying to eat me the whole way up. When I got home, it was Christmas already, and I got a nightstand, wood, and a car. What an adventure.