## The magical tree trunk

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Verb - Present Ends In S
4. Noun - Plural
5. Adjective - Ends In Est
6. Proper Noun
7. Verb - Base Form
8. Adverb
9. Verb - Past Tense
10. Proper Noun - Plural
11. Adjective - Ends In Est
12. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

## The magical tree trunk

One day a $\qquad$ Michel was $\qquad$ to school, when he found a magical tree trunk. Then went in.This place was so butiful in its own little way the $\qquad$ was as green as a Christmas tree,the sky was as bright as me and the trees were of many $\qquad$ that danced like me.Some things about this place were very strange.There were good and bad $\qquad$ that flew over me what a fright to see.But I keeped to my feet nothing would stop me not even a creak .I keeped on going down the path I did. Then somthing $\qquad$ me with the sharpised little shins it was a bad witch I yelled somthing to scream about, for it grabbed me with fear. She took me to her castle were I twiched with $\qquad$ nothing would stop her now not even a tear. In that $\qquad$ castle I stood standing so quiet like a good boy should. The witch came back I'd wonderd what she would do ? She came to me $\qquad$ those
sharp little claws lashed them out and took of my $\qquad$ what a shok that gave me like a snake down my back. What would I do now should I lash back? With a wand she which took out of her poket with care she had cast a spell on me $\qquad$ to dispare.I was changed into a farie $\qquad$
$\qquad$ like I saw on TV.Then the witch sent me some were, I was sent back to my world I would never see the real me I was sad in my heart I could never see my mom and dad again. Whould this be a change or would I be left in a cage ? No one nose how to change him now. He is roming the street with regret in his eyes. Now all the little boy he is in discise.

