## The Old Salt's Tale

| 1. Verb - Past Tense    |
|-------------------------|
| 2. <u>Noun</u>          |
| 3. <u>Noun</u>          |
| 4. Adjective            |
| 5. Noun                 |
| 6. Noun                 |
| 7. Noun                 |
| 8. <u>Noun - Plural</u> |
| 9. Noun                 |
| 10. Noun - Plural       |
| 11. Adjective           |

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Once on a darkling sea, I <u>verb Part Tense</u> with the crew of the privateer vessel Beeg Keety, beating the waters off the coast of Cape Fear. She had a fearsome captain, black as a fist, with one <u>Noun</u>, lost in a poker game. His name was Mareshall Beaulieu, and his crew was the most vicious collection of marauding <u>Noun</u> you ever saw. There was the first mate, an obsequious eunich from the seraglios of Turkey and <u>Adjective</u> with a <u>Noun</u>, or a scimtar. The <u>Noun</u> was a tall skinny lassie from the coasts of Scotland whose hair had turned white from fright when she met the <u>Noun</u>, and spoke only in <u>Noun</u> purs. The munitions officer, a swearing hunchbacked <u>Noun</u> from the snowy north always crouched by one of the great port-side <u>Noun Paral</u>. I was but a <u>Adjective</u> boy, traveling the high seas for the first time, without so much as a tuppence to buy hemp, or tea, as these criminals called it. For that I was called, T-Money...

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