

# The Unwelcome Return of the Dame

1. Verb - Past Tense
2. Verb - Past Tense
3. Location
4. Number
5. Noun
6. Number
7. Location
8. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
9. Part Of Body
10. Noun
11. Location
12. Verb - Base Form
13. Part Of Body
14. Verb - Base Form
16. Noun
17. Location
18. Noun - Plural
19. Noun - Plural
20. First Name Of A Person
21. Adjective
22. Adjective
23. Adjective
24. Part Of Body

25. Full Name Of A Person
26. Part Of Body
27. Noun
28. Noun
29. Adjective
30. Part Of Body
31. Noun
32. Part Of Body
33. Verb - Past Tense
34. Adjective
35. Part Of Body
36. Part Of Body
37. Noun
38. Adjective
39. Noun

# The Unwelcome Return of the Dame

I \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense my office door with the \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Past Tense relief of a full-bladdered driver sighting a  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Location after \_\_\_\_\_  
Number hours of bumper-to-bumper highway traffic. Tomorrow morning, I'd give  
my client the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun, collect my \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Number, and celebrate in style by going home to  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Location and \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Present ends in ING for a week.

A sudden click behind me raised every hair on the back of my \_\_\_\_\_  
Part of Body. High heels, or the slide of a  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Noun being pulled. Neither were welcome here. Both could prove deadly.

"Roxy. I thought you'd be halfway to \_\_\_\_\_  
Location by now."

Her purr could \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Base Form the stubble of the \_\_\_\_\_  
Part of Body of a hardened . Even now, I would  
pay to \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb - Base Form to that \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun read the phone book. "And I thought you'd be dead in an  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Location. But it looks like we're both full of \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural. Hand me the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun - Plural,  
\_\_\_\_\_  
First Name of a Person."

I sighed the \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective sigh of an musical theater director hearing yet another \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective rendition  
of "On My Own," while \_\_\_\_\_  
Adjective trying to guess whether or not she could see my \_\_\_\_\_  
Part of Body  
from her position by the window. "No can do, doll. We both know \_\_\_\_\_  
Full Name of a Person would have my  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Part of Body

for a hackey sack. Now let me pour you a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> and we'll talk this over--"

I don't know if she saw my hand moving for my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>, or just guessed, but the world went suddenly  
\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> around me. When I came to, I was stripped to the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup> and tied spread-eagled to  
my own \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. My \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup> felt like they'd held a Superbowl half time show inside and then  
\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Past Tense</sup> the place out with Monarch vodka.

Her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> face stared down at me, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup> crazy as a bag of cats, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Part of Body</sup> red  
as Sriracha dreams. She held up her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>, making sure the edge caught the light. "You're a hell of a  
gumshue, babe. Now that you're \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>, let me see what kind of song I can get a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> like  
you to sing."