## 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
1 <b>5</b> .	Verb - Base Form
16.	Noun
17.	Location
18.	Noun - Plural
19.	Noun - Plural
20.	First Name Of A Person
21.	Adjective
22.	Adjective
	Adjective
24.	Part Of Body

25.	Full Name Of A Person
26.	Part Of Body
27.	Noun
	Noun
29.	Adjective
	Part Of Body
	Noun
	Part Of Body
33.	Verb - Past Tense
	Adjective
35.	Part Of Body
	Part Of Body
37.	Noun
38.	Adjective
39.	Noun

## The Unwelcome Return of the Dame

Verb - Past T	ense	my office doo	or with the	Verb - Past Tens	e relief (	of a full-bladd	ered driver sighting a
Location	_ after _	Number	_ hours of bu	ımper-to-bump	oer highway t	raffic. Tomor	row morning, I'd give
my client the _	Noun	, collect n	my \$ <sub>Num</sub>	ber, and c	elebrate in sty	yle by going h	nome to
Location	_ and	Verb - Present er	nds in ING	for a week.			
A sudden click							els, or the slide of a
"Roxy. I though	nt you'd l	oe halfway to	Location	by now."			
Her purr could	Verb	- Base Form	the stubble o	of the	of Body of	a hardened.	Even now, I would
pay toverb	- Base Form	to that _	Noun	_ read the phor	ne book. "And	d I thought yo	ou'd be dead in an
Location	But it	looks like we	're both full o	Noun - Plu	ral Hand	l me the	Noun - Plural ,
First Name of a	Person	"					
I sighed the	Adjective	sigh of	an musical th	neater director	hearing yet a	notherA	djective rendition
of "On My Owi	n," while	Adjective	trying to	guess whether	er or not she c	ould see my _	Part of Body
from her position	on by the	window. "No	o can do, doll	. We both know	<b>W</b> Full Nan	ne of a Person	_ would have my
Part of Body							

for a hackey sack. Now let me pour you a and we'll talk this over"
I don't know if she saw my hand moving for my, or just guessed, but the world went suddenly
around me. When I came to, I was stripped to the and tied spread-eagled to
my own My felt like they'd held a Superbowl half time show inside and then
the place out with Monarch vodka.
Her face stared down at me, part of Body crazy as a bag of cats, part of Body red
as Sriracha dreams. She held up her, making sure the edge caught the light. "You're a hell of a
gumshue, babe. Now that you're, let me see what kind of song I can get a like
you to sing."

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