

# Music Lake

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Verb - Base Form
4. Verb - Base Form
5. Adjective
6. Verb - Base Form
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Adjective
11. Noun
12. Noun

# Music Lake

Anthony had been walking for miles. He had heard of the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Music Lake, where instead of water, the lake is filled with melody. His \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective band of friends was with him. John, the bass player, was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form rocks along the way. Will, the guitar player was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form the entire time. Jenny, the background singer was sick of the monotony.

"I can't go on!" she said. But Anthony was able to convince her to continue on the quest. "It will all be worth it in the end." He said.

Finally the band approached a forest. They \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form along a path, slowly losing motivation. All of the sudden, John screamed as he flicked a giant beetle off his shirt. The beetle flew through the air. When it finally landed the beetle said, "I can help you find Music Lake. Follow me." The band was torn because John had an irrational fear of beetles. They decided, after much bickering, to follow the beetle. The beetle took the band off the path, around trees and giant rocks and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. The beetle met up with some of his friend beetles and they all continued on their way.

Suddenly there was a clearing in the forest. Before them was a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective lake. But it was filled with water. "What!? Did we just travel this \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and difficult journey for nothing?" Anthony said. "I thought this lake was supposed to be filled with \_\_\_\_\_ Noun."

The

beetle and his friends grasped their legs onto the shirts of the band members and flew to an           Noun           at the middle of the lake. They began playing music. Suddenly, the water began to drain as the lake started to fill with melodies.

"Welcome to Music Lake, fellas. You made it!"