Detective Story/Script

1.	Location
2.	Noun
3.	Verb - Base Form
4.	Silly Word
5.	Silly Word
6.	Same Location
7.	Noun
8.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
9.	Liquid
10.	First Name Of A Person
11.	Same Name Of A Person
12.	Part Of Body
13.	Same Liquid
14.	Noun
15.	Verb - Past Tense
16.	Food
17.	Noun
18.	Noun
19.	Animal Sound
20.	Same Liquid
21.	Silly Word
22.	Adverb
23.	Part Of Body

24. Verb - Base Form

- 25. <u>Noun</u>
- 26. Verb Base Form
- 27. Animal
- 28. Silly Word
- 29. Adjective

Detective Story/Script

farmer. He and Jill are saying goodbye.

poo poo!

Julio: I'm sorry, ______ Pie! But I have to go to _______ to investigate the death of a

young <u>Noun</u> farmer. So...Goodbye.

A day earlier:

Dale is <u>Verb - Present ends in ING</u> his cow when Drew <u>liquid</u> enters behind him.

Dale: Howdy...

Drew: Hello, son.

Dale: My father's name is ______ First Name of a Person _____...

Drew: Um, I'm ______ same name of a person _____.

Dale: DADDY!!!!

Dale runs to his "father" and threws himself into his ______ then falls back, dead. Drew

same liquid wipes off the knife and is joined by Marcy BewKew.

Marcy: Thank you, My Sweet _____!

Drew: You're welcome, my...Sweet...Tea. He <u>Verb - Past Tense</u> her hand.

Drew: I LOVE Sweet Tea...where's Anthrust?

Marcy: He's at the ice ______ Parlor.

Drew:

Marcy: Well, this is awkward. How about you get rid of that body?

Drew: For you, anything. He tries to pick him up with a gardening <u>Noun</u> but fails.

Drew: Darn.

Julio is knocking on the <u>Noun</u>. Marcy answers.

Marcy: I'M SO SAD. ______. Takes out a lollipop and licks it.

Marcy: Sup.

Julio: Sup, Home Skillet Biscuit? Where's...milk? Marcy suddenly leaves and returns with a glass of milk.

Julio: I mean, your mate.

Marcy returns with Drew <u>same liquid</u>: This is my <u>silly word</u> PUMPKIN PIE.

Drew looks at him _____: With whip cream.

Julio: Hold the mobile phone...you're not dead, after all?

Marcy: Does he LOOK dead to you? Licks his <u>Part of Body</u>.

Julio: Well, you gotta do what you gotta do.

Suddenly, Anthrust falls from the sky on a ball of <u>Noun</u>. He lands on the porch and dusts himself off, about to go inside.

Julio: UM, HELLO??

Anthrust

Goes to lick his hand: Oh. You're not Marcy.

Julio: It's cool. Peace.

Ann Arky rows up on land in a <u>Verb - Base Form</u> boat holding her pet <u>Animal</u>, Moon-Moon: Dang,

Son! You's GORGEOUS! She jumps out of the boat and throws her arms around Julio.

Julio: Stop treating me like a date!

Ann Arky: _____ Fing Dork.

Julio: That speech impediment is ______. Is that french?

Ann: No, you CRAZY FOOL! I SAID, can I lick your hand!?

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