

# the knife

1. Noun
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9. Adjective - Ends In Est
10. Adjective - Ends In Est
11. Adjective - Ends In Est
12. Noun
13. Verb - Present Ends In S
14. Verb - Present Ends In S
15. Verb - Present Ends In S
16. Verb - Present Ends In S
17. Proper Noun - Plural

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It was a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and rainy day at the butchery. Ms Pency flipped the open sign to closed.

"Can I go now, boss?" asked Ms Pency.

"Of course you can", cried \_\_\_\_\_ Noun Bust.

"See you love", yelled Mr Bist.

"Bye", replied Ms Pency

When Ms Pency got home, she flicked on the lights and all her friends jumped out of hiding places and

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun "SURPRISE"!! It was Ms Pency's birthday today and all her friends had planned a surprise party

\_\_\_\_\_ Noun her.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY", they yelled.

"Merry Christmas, oh I mean happy birthday", cried her mum.

"Don't worry, she's losing her memory, anyway we bought you something", said her dad

"Ooh, a new butchers knife, this is lovely", yelled Ms Pency.

That night, Ms Pency went into the kitchen to get a drink of water. She heard some bushes rustling.

"Oh, it's just a possum", she said. Then she saw some shadows that looked like a person. She gently rubbed her

eyes and went back to her bedroom.

"I better get some sleep", whispered Ms Pency.

The next day, the knife was gone.

"Where's the knife?" she screamed. She searched the whole house.

"What's wrong, darling?" cried her dad.

"The knife you got me, it's gone!" she yelled. "I've got to find it!"

"Wait!" yelled her dad.

"What is it?" asked Ms Pency.

"It's your mother, I think she's dead", said her dad.

Ms Pency slowly backed into her mum and dad's room. Blood was oozing out of her mother's mouth and she had a big cut across the back of her left leg. She had a huge bruise on her chest.

"I've got to find out who did this", she cried.

Ms Pency speedily got dressed and then sped off to the butchery. Outside the butchery, there were bits of black hair. "Hmm, the colour of Mr Bist's hair", thought Ms Pency.

She walked inside. There was a trail of red as a stoplight blood. Raw chicken and pork were spread over the floor. She slowly opened Mr Bust's office door and entered. There she saw Mr Bust, with a knife that looked like Ms Pency's in one hand; his other one on Mr Bist's left shoulder.

"What are you \_\_\_\_\_ Noun here?" asked Mr Bust.

"I sir, am here to get my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> back", she exclaimed.

"Oh no, you must be mistaking, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> is my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>, your \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective - Ends in EST</sup> bought it for me because they thought I was such an awesome boss", said Mr Bust happily. Ms Pency ran out the door \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective - Ends in EST</sup>.

Ms Pency arrived at \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective - Ends in EST</sup> house, still sulking, still dropping wet tears from her face. She ran to her room and stayed in there for the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> two hours.

The very next day, Ms Pency's mobile phone was ringing. She picked it up.

"Help me, please, you have to help MEEEEEE!!" screamed the voice on the phone.

"Must have been some weirdo", sighed Ms Pency, and went back to sleep. But before she could, the phone rang again, this time the voice yelled

"HELP ME PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Present ends in S</sup> YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE, PLEASE!!!"

"Still the same weirdo", she whispered. "Wait, that sounds like Mr Bist."

Ms Pency sprinted to the butchery. She walked inside, the raw chicken and pork were still spread all over the floor and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb - Present ends in S</sup> blood was still there, well at least it looked like blood. Ms Pency bent over and tasted some.

"Hmmm, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in S like tomato sauce," she said.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!" Ms Pency heard \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in S same scream she had heard on the phone earlier this morning. She burst through the door of Mr Bust's office, and saw Mr Bist with Ms Pency's knife right through were his heart was. She also saw the window open. She retrieved her knife and she walked outside. There she saw Kasper the policeman. Mr Bust was lying on the ground with his hands behind his back with \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural on his wrists.

"So he was the murderer, I knew it all along," sighed Ms Pency.

"Yes, it was him," said Kasper. "He'll have to go to gaol."

The end

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