

## Dear Dumb Diary

1. Name Of Person A
2. Adjective
3. Noun
4. Money Quantity
5. Noun
6. Name Of Person B
7. Adjective
8. Adverb
9. Verb - Base Form
10. Verb - Base Form

# Dear Dumb Diary

\_\_\_\_\_ Name of Person A \_\_\_\_\_ doesn't get any kind of allowance and we're too \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ to have real jobs, money is hard to come by. It's not like it was when our parents were kids and they could have a paper route or rob a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.

My friend told me that she gets as much as \$\_\_\_\_\_ Money Quantity \_\_\_\_\_ every time she brings home a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, but she thinks the next one won't get her anymore than 2 bucks, and 2 bucks won't cut it.

\_\_\_\_\_ Name of Person B \_\_\_\_\_ said her parents would NEVER pay her, and I don't think mine would either. I wouldn't even want to ask them. I can imagine the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ lecture it would start.

At dinner tonight, my parents brought up my grades and maturity again, and I got the impression that maybe they had \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ considered brand-new arguments so that I couldn't STICK THEM UP THEIR NOSES like I did the earlier ones.

Dad opened up by saying that I needed math so in case I ever built a rocket or something, I could \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ the right amount of fuel to put on board.

Yup. That was really what he said.

Really.

Mom just \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ at him for a moment before she gently eased Dad into his chair and softly put her finger over his lips.