

## Test - Siren

1. Verb - Present Ends In S \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# Test - Siren

Barnaby \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in S himself up over the ledge of the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, and he sees the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun clearly for the first time. The remains of her prison is a wind-battered mesa of ice in the middle of a wide crater, maybe twelve feet high. At the center of the pillar, a young girl sits, clutching her own elbows, with her head thrown back and mouth open to the sky, as if something were pulling the song out from deep inside of her. The beautiful but indistinct sound rebounds around the crags as Barnaby draws closer, doing his best to lean on the ice instead of Kotetsu. He sees the siren a little more clearly, sees frost coating her naked body, sees icicles hanging from her tangled hair, sees the way she shivers. She looks the way Barnaby felt back in the boat, crying out for someone to embrace him and make him warm. He wonders if it's possible that the siren feels the emotions she sings about, or if she's just cold and lonely and wanting someone, anyone, to understand her pain.