

## big long chicken dong

1. Adjective
2. Pronoun

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Tokyo, Japan, December 24th, 2027- The team's plane landed on one of the abandoned runways of the Tokyo airport. They unloaded their gear and started heading towards the center of Tokyo. The lab was located underneath a large office building. They arrived at the building and went inside. The door inside that led to the lab was locked with a passcode. "It's okay, I'll have it open in 30 seconds," Roscoe said. Roscoe was the hacker on the team, and sure enough, he had it open 30 seconds later. "Piece of cake," he said as the door unlocked. Behind the door was a freight elevator. Dan and the team entered the elevator and selected the basement. "Oh crap!" Roscoe mumbled. "What is it?" \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ asked. "When we entered the elevator, we triggered a silent alarm," Roscoe replied. The elevator dinged as it reached the bottom. The doors slid open, revealing a team of Japanese soldiers armed with high-powered assault rifles aiming at Dan and his team. "Surrender your weapons or die!" One of the soldiers yelled. "Dan, what do we do?" Nero asked. "We have no choice. Drop your weapons," Dan replied, dropping his weapons on the floor and putting his hands behind his head. The soldiers brought them to a room with a large screen showing a map of the world, and a man sitting in a swivel chair. The chair spun around. The team gasped. Sitting in the chair, was their Captain, with that same grin on his face. "Welcome gentlemen. I'm glad you could be here to see this," the Captain said. "To see \_\_\_\_\_ Pronoun \_\_\_\_\_?" Dan asked. The Captain stood, and pressed a button on a keyboard. There was a loud rumble, and on the screen, two red dots appeared. They were two nukes. One heading towards Jamaica, and one heading for Cuba