

# The

1. Adverb
2. Noun

# The

Once upon a time there was a little boy who lived in a tree. His parents \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb died when he was three so he had to learn how to live on his own. This is the story of his life.

"Hi, I am \_\_\_\_\_ Noun I have no memory of my parents what so ever and I have never met another human being. Strange right? I catch my food with my hands. I mostly eat fish because I hate killing nice land animals. I find the fish in a creek near my tree. I know it seems like a rough way to live but I like it here. I know what you're thinking wouldn't it be lonely? To tell you the truth it's not that bad I talk with my tree all the time and sometimes animals come and listen to me tell made up stories. I also spend a lot of my time trying to scare the hideous beasts away. Yah that was my life until something new came a long." "Bang!" "What was that?" I thought. "Bang!" "I should check it out" I said to myself. So I ..... went to where I heard the noise and saw a human being (like me) with a metal stick in his hand. "What is that?" I thought. Then I heard "bang!" It came from the stick. That stick could shoot a projectile very hard I observed. "what is he aiming for?" Then I saw a rabbit dead on the ground with blood oozing out of the hole in its belly. "He was killing my animals, my friends!"