

A Face in the Hall

1. Adjective
2. Room
3. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
4. Adjective
5. Verb - Past Tense
6. Adjective
7. Adverb
8. Adverb
9. Noise
10. Adverb
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Adjective
14. Adjective
15. Adjective
16. Adjective
17. Measurement
18. Emotion
19. Adjective
20. Adjective
21. Adjective
22. Adjective
23. Adjective

24. Adverb
25. Verb - Base Form
26. Verb - Past Tense
27. Adjective
28. A Greeting
29. Adjective
30. Adjective
31. Shoe Brand
32. Noise

A Face in the Hall

Fresh from a _____ *Adjective* _____ day of shopping for shoes in town, I was on my way up to my _____ *Room* _____.

_____ *Verb - Present ends in ING* _____ down the _____ *Adjective* _____ hallway, I was _____ *Verb - Past Tense* _____ by the most _____ *Adjective* _____ thing I had ever seen. I was trapped, had nowhere to go and my feet failed to move. Frozen against the wall, my eyes stretched _____ *Adverb* _____ wide and I stood, trapped by the vision before me.

The emanating noise that resounded off the corridor walls echoed so _____ *Adverb* _____ that I longed to slam my hands over my ears to block off the cacophony.

" _____ *Noise* _____!" said the voice, almost _____ *Adverb* _____.

The entity stretched from ceiling to floor, wall to wall. It blanketed the space with a presence so _____ *Adjective* _____ that every hair on my skin and every nerve in my body stood on end.

The entity manifested itself with a _____ *Adjective* _____ glue-like substance and anchored itself to the four corners of the hall. Like a web built by a _____ *Adjective* _____, _____ *Adjective* _____ spider, part of its blanket was woven in beautiful _____ *Adjective* _____ stitches, while others were _____ *Adjective* _____ stringings of madness, it threw anything it could against the wall in order to trap its prey.

That

prey was me.

I was a mere Measurement from the web. I was forced against the wall and there was no exit. I was a prisoner of an unknown creature who appeared to be so emotion I dared not utter a word or expel a single breath.

And speaking of breath, this guy was halitosis central. What lie in the center of the web was something unimaginable and so Adjective I will have nightmares about it for the rest of my life. I'm sure by telling you about it, you won't believe it, but it was . . . a face. A face of Adjective proportions, skin stretched tight in the center of the web into a Adjective grimace.

Its eyes were Adjective and Adjective and rolled feverishly in their Adverb sockets like a man driven insane by Verb - Base Form. The face started bouncing in the web as I watched, Verb - Past Tense. I had no clue what was to happen next and was sure my end was forthcoming. I also expected to become part of that Adjective, sticky web.

"A Greeting," it said.

The sound was almost Adjective and I realized it was trying to communicate something.

I screamed, terrified, "What do you want from me?" as I covered my ears and cowered low to the ground.

"Souls," it said.

"You want souls? I'll give you souls". I rifled through my shopping, pulling out shoe after shoe, lobbing them at the _____ Adjective face in the middle of the web. With each shoe to the face, the entity's hold on the wall grew weaker. As I got to the last bag, I thought "Nooo! Not the _____ Shoe Brand! Ah well, to heck with it!". Praying it was enough, I lobbed the final two shoes at the face. With a " _____ Noise!," the face, web and all, disappeared.

So there you have it, shoe shopping can save your life and ghosts can be fashion victims too!