

# Fortune Favours the Brave

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Adjective
4. Noun
5. Noun

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Candy had always prided herself upon having a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ imagination. When, for instance, she privately compared her dreams with those her brothers described over the breakfast table, or her friends at \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ exchanged at break, she always discovered her own night visions were a lot \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and weirder than anybody else's. But there was nothing she could remember dreaming -- by \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ or night -- that came close to the sight that greeted her in The Great Head of the Yebba Dim Day.

It was a city, a city built from the litter of the sea. The street beneath her feet was made from timbers that had clearly been in the water for a long time, and the walls were lined with barnacle-encrusted stone. There were three columns supporting the roof, made of coral fragments cemented together. They were buzzing hives of life unto themselves; their elaborately constructed \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ pierced with dozens of windows, from which light poured.