

# The Wall

1. Town Name
2. Male Name
3. Age
4. Noun
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Friend Name
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Friend Name
11. Place In Town
12. Noun
13. Family Member
14. Friend Name
15. Xbox Game
16. Noun
17. Exclamation
18. Friend Name
19. Friend Name
20. Friend Name
21. Movement
22. Insult
23. Synonym Of Bad

24. Noun
25. Loud Noise
26. Same Loud Noise
27. Same Loud Noise
28. Same Loud Noise
29. Positive Emotion
30. Positive Emotion
31. Antagonist
32. Exclamation
33. Antagonist
34. Melee Weapon
35. Friend Name
36. Synonym For Antagonist
37. Fighting Exclamation
38. Antagonist
39. Friend Name
40. Body Part
41. Different Fighting Exclamation
42. Movement
43. Antagonist
44. Verb Synonym Of Killed

# The Wall

It was a very dark day for the small town of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Town name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. Some cried in the streets, some mourned in their homes and I...well, im getting ahead of myself.

Let me start at the beginning.

The story begins a little while out of town at Old Man \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Male Name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ junk yard when i was just \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Age</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. There was all kinds of crazy crap in that lot, from \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and even \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_; for that reason, my friends and i always had fun poking through the garbage to see what we could find. On this particular day, me and my oldest friend \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Friend Name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ were digging through the pile of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ when i found what would come to be my greatest ever find; an old AR15 with a box of ammo.

Time for some \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ fun.

Me and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Friend Name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ went out to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Place in town</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, it was desolate out there so we wouldnt get into any trouble. We found 5 or 6 \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and other junk to line up on a wall and try to shoot them off. I had some practice in the art of shooting from the old country club my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Family member</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ used to be a member of but the extend of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Friend Name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ shooting ability came from all nighters on \_\_\_\_\_<sup>xbox game</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ with his xbox. My first few rounds smashed into the lower side of a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ resting on the wall as the rest soared past into nothingness.

" \_\_\_\_\_ Exclamation \_\_\_\_\_ !" \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name \_\_\_\_\_ exclaimed, wanting his go at the wall.

"go ahead, its all yours \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name \_\_\_\_\_ Boy!" i said, happy to have made an impression on my friend.

As \_\_\_\_\_ Friend Name \_\_\_\_\_ lined up the shot, i could see his \_\_\_\_\_ Movement \_\_\_\_\_ was all over the place, but being the

\_\_\_\_\_ Insult \_\_\_\_\_ that i am i didnt see the danger of letting it continue. His first go was \_\_\_\_\_ Synonym of bad \_\_\_\_\_, he

packed the bullets around 6 yards high of the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ on the wall, not prepared for the recoil or power

behind the old rifle. For this reason, now more confident and expecting the obvious, he wanted to go again.

He stood for the second time, 25 yards from the wall and aimed his shot.

\_\_\_\_\_ Loud noise \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Same loud noise \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Same loud noise \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Same loud noise \_\_\_\_\_. The shells dropped from

the weapon as the bullets traveled.

This is the moment that plays in my mind, i was \_\_\_\_\_ positive emotion \_\_\_\_\_, even \_\_\_\_\_ positive emotion \_\_\_\_\_, with no idea

of the impending disaster.

I was almost in disbelief when out of nowhere, a \_\_\_\_\_ Antagonist \_\_\_\_\_ appeared from behind the wall.

" Exclamation " I screamed in my classic Schwarzenegger impression, not realising the Antagonist  
could swing his Melee Weapon low. How stupid i was and as Friend Name head was cut from his  
shoulders by the Synonym for Antagonist , i realised my mistake.

" fighting exclamation " i said to the Antagonist as i picked the gun from Friend Name cold,  
dead body part.

" different fighting exclamation " i screamed as i Movement and fired at him.

But as expected, he did some Antagonist manuvres and Verb Synonym of Killed me. the end.