

# The Polar Express

1. Holiday
2. Noun
3. Persons Name
4. Famous Person
5. Same Famous Person
6. Silly Sound
7. Different Silly Sound
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Adjective
11. Place
12. Same Place

# The Polar Express

On \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Holiday</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, many years ago, I lay quietly in my \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. I did not rustle the sheets. I was listening for a sound--a sound \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Persons Name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ had told me I'd never hear--the ringing bells of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Famous Person</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ sleigh.

"There is no \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Same Famous Person</sup>\_\_\_\_\_, " my friend had insisted, but I knew he was wrong.

Late that night I did hear sounds, though not of ringing bells. From outside came the sounds of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Silly Sound</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Different Silly Sound</sup>\_\_\_\_\_. I looked through my window and saw a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ standing perfectly still in front of my house.

It was wrapped in an apron of steam. Snowflakes fell lightly around it. A

\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ stood at the open door of one of the cars. He took a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ pocket watch from his vest, then looked up at my window. I put on slippers and a robe. I tiptoed downstairs and out the door.

"All aboard," the conductor cried out. I ran up to him.

"Well," he said, "are you coming?"

"Where?" I asked.

"Why, to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Place</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ of course," was his answer. "This is the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Same Place</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ Express." I took his outstretched hand and he pulled me aboard.