

# Weird story

1. First Name
2. Location
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Number
6. Plural Noun
7. Adjective
8. First Name
9. First Name
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Verb
13. Verb Ending In Ing
14. Noun
15. Name Of A Person
16. Name Of A Person
17. Verb Ending In Ing
18. Verb
19. Number
20. Preposition
21. Number
22. Verb
23. Event

24. Plural Noun
25. Verb Ending In Ing
26. Noun
27. Noun
28. Verb Ending In Ing
29. Verb Ending In Ing

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was lost. There was no question about it. At first, the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ had seemed a nice enough place - full of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Location</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ birds and animals, and lots of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ looking plants growing all around.

Now, \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ days later, the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Number</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ had all been too \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ the birds kept him awake at night and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ had yet to encounter an \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ which did not try to \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ him. Scratch that. He had yet to encounter an animal which did not \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ him.

Now he was lost in an uninhabited, alien jungle on a far away planet in a completely parallel universe and those drums were driving him insane.

The impossibility of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb ending in ing</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ in an uninhabited jungle hit him about the same time as the spear-butt from out of the bushes to his left.

He awoke to find himself sat in a clearing surrounded by about four dozen young women wearing the sort of fur \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ that would have made \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Name of a person</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ give up and go home.

He

very carefully didn't pinch himself in case he was \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_.

'Hello,' he said, still quite dazed from the \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb\_\_\_\_\_.

Several of the younger ones (aged around \_\_\_\_\_  
Number\_\_\_\_\_took flight across the clearing \_\_\_\_\_  
Preposition\_\_\_\_\_the mud huts that surrounded it. 'My God!' he thought 'They look almost as good from that angle as they do from this'

The eldest woman there \_\_\_\_\_  
Number\_\_\_\_\_looked him up and down.

'You are male?' She asked.

'You can't tell?' he replied, trying to keep the tremor out of his voice.

'All our men were \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb\_\_\_\_\_several years ago in a bizarre \_\_\_\_\_  
Event\_\_\_\_\_involving a herd of \_\_\_\_\_  
Plural\_\_\_\_\_ noun\_\_\_\_\_. Don't ask. We have spent the last few years \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb ending in ing\_\_\_\_\_the jungle for more men to help with the whole 'having \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun\_\_\_\_\_, thing.'

Phase quietly resolved never to pinch himself again for as long as this lasted, just in case.

'So, when do I start?'

'Right away, if you like,' said the tall \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ to his left.

Phase rubbed his hands with glee.

'The children are over here.' Said a redhead.

Phase was confused. 'Children?'

'Yes,' informed a blonde, 'We have more than enough men for the first bit. This jungle was full of tribes whose males were only too willing to volunteer. But we're much too busy having sex to raise the children ourselves, so any other men are assigned the task of looking after them.'

The first girl took his arm. 'Don't worry, the rest of your life will just fly by if you concentrate on changing

\_\_\_\_\_ <sup>Verb ending in ing</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and not trying to escape in any way.' She looked puzzled. 'Why are you \_\_\_\_\_ <sup>Verb</sup>\_\_\_\_\_

<sup>ending in ing</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ yourself like that?'

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