## Weird story

First Name
Location
Adjective
Adjective
Number
Plural Noun
Adjective
First Name
First Name
Noun
Noun
Verb
Verb Ending In Ing
Noun
Name Of A Person
Name Of A Person
Verb Ending In Ing
Verb
Number
Preposition
Number
Verb
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, thehad seemed a nice enough place - full of
Location birds and animals, and lots of Adjective looking plants growing all around.
Now, Adjective days later, the Number had all been too Plural noun to Adjective
the birds kept him awake at night andhad yet to encounter anwhich did not
try tohim. Scratch that. He had yet to encounter an animal which did notin
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 ofin an unihabited 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
Noun that would have made Name of a person Name of a person give up and go home.

very carefully didn't pinch himself in case he was
'Hello,' he said, still quite dazed from the
Several of the younger ones (aged aroundtook flight across the clearingthe
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 therelooked 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 <u>Verb</u> several years ago in a bizarre <u>Event</u> involving a herd of <u>Plural</u>
noun . Don't ask. We have spent the last few years the jungle for more men to help
with the whole 'having, 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 <u>Noun</u> 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
Verb ending in ing and not trying to escape in any way.' She looked puzzled. 'Why are you verb
ending in ingyourself like that?'

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