

# The Tale of Briana

1. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
4. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
5. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
6. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# The Tale of Briana

Once upon a time there was a girl named \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ Noun however, she was more commonly known as beans. She had a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun personality, and a smile that could light up a room. She lived to the left of me for most of my life, and we had so many fun times on the old Catspaw Drive. Some people probably thought we were \_\_\_\_\_ Noun for eating double dinners and playing tag and house all day every day, but it was sure fun to us. Although fun-filled most of the time, Catspaw Drive was sometimes a treacherous place, especially when we crashed a wagon and when I forgot to duck and hit my head on Pam's mailbox. When we were 10, we became snowboard enthusiasts, even though she was much better at it than I. Once, we got lost in the mist in Mammoth, but luckily we had cozy socks to keep us warm. When the weather became warmer, we took trips to Laughlin and enjoyed wakeboarding and playing Fear Factor in every buffet we visited.

Even though I was such a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ Noun when I found out she was going to a different state for college, I knew we would stick to each other's sides always and would write each other letters often. This girl is pretty much amazing. She has a heart of gold, and is the best friend in the entire world.