

# Just Delicious

1. Noun
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# Just Delicious

George Flint lived to eat. Each day at noon, he closed his \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> shop for 2 hours and went home for a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> lunch his wife cooked for him. George was a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Bad name to call someone</sup> and Mina was a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> woman who did everything he asked because she was afraid that he would \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> her.

On his way from home for lunch one day, George stopped at the butcher shop and bought a pound of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Plural noun</sup>. He loved \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup>. He would have Mina cook it for him that night. Despite all his complaints about her, she was a very \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> cook. While George ate his lunch, Mina told him that a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> old woman in town had died. Her body was in the church next door. It was in an open coffin. Anyone who wanted to verb her could. As usual, George was not interested in what Mina had to say. 'I've got to go back to work,' he told her. After he left, Mina began to cook the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup>. She added vegetables and spices and simmered it all afternoon, just the way George liked it. When she thought it was done, she cut off a small piece and tasted it. It was \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> the most \_\_\_\_\_<sup>adjective</sup> she had ever made. She ate a second piece. Then a Third. It was only when the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup> was all gone that she thought of George. He would be coming home soon. What would he do when he found that she had eaten all of the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup>. Some men would \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> but not George. He would be angry and \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb</sup> her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Body part</sup> and she did not want to have to face that again. She thought of where she could get another pound of \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup> that late in the day. Then she remembered the old woman lying in the church door waiting to be buried . . . She stole her \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup>. George said he never had a dinner that was so \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>. 'Have some \_\_\_\_\_<sup>plural noun</sup> Mina,' he said. 'It's so \_\_\_\_\_<sup>adjective</sup>.' 'I'm not hungry,' she said. 'You finish it.' That night, after

George had fallen asleep, Mina sat in bed trying to read. But all she could think about is what she had done.

Then she thought she heard a woman's voice. 'Who has my \_\_\_\_\_ plural noun \_\_\_\_\_?' it asked. 'Who has them?' Was it her imagination? Was she dreaming? Now the voice was closer. 'Who has my \_\_\_\_\_ plural noun \_\_\_\_\_?' it asked. 'Who has them?' Mina wanted to run. 'No,no, I don't have them. I don't have your \_\_\_\_\_ plural noun \_\_\_\_\_.' Now the voice was right next to her. 'Who has my \_\_\_\_\_ plural noun \_\_\_\_\_?' it asked. 'Who has them?' Mina froze with terror. She pointed to George. 'He has them!' Suddenly the light went out-George got hit in his \_\_\_\_\_ Body part \_\_\_\_\_ with a \_\_\_\_\_ noun \_\_\_\_\_.