

# Make Your Own Story

Fill in the blanks to make my story yours!



## The Recess Secret

Normally, recess is the time of day when I

\_\_\_\_\_, or lay in my sunny spot, or  
action

close my eyes and count to 2,400, because that's

how many seconds until it ends. It's actually a

\_\_\_\_\_ time of day. Except that day. That day I was busy  
describing word

being quite \_\_\_\_\_ with Kaylee.  
describing word

It was a crunchy fall day with dead \_\_\_\_\_ all  
things (more than one)

over the place. Kaylee and I made a giant leaf pile with our hands by the

fences, away from the kids. Jumping in leaves is not for me because

they get stuck inside my clothes. Kaylee doesn't get scratchy, though.

She didn't even feel the \_\_\_\_\_ that were stuck to her hair.  
things (more than one)

Kaylee was on \_\_\_\_\_-patrol because the leaves were  
thing  
still wet from the day before. "What kind of magic are you going to  
learn?" she asked.

"You have to promise not to tell," I said.

"Stick a \_\_\_\_\_ in my eye," she said.  
thing

"I don't know why you said that."

"It means if I tell anyone, I have to stick a \_\_\_\_\_ in  
thing  
my eye," she said.

"Actually, that's gross," I said. Then, I got close to Kaylee's  
\_\_\_\_\_ even though no one was around. That's how you  
body part  
have to tell secrets. I whispered, "I'm going to make myself  
\_\_\_\_\_ during the Parents' Day performance."  
describing word