

## Extracts from Adam's Diary

1. Verb ending in "ing"
2. Adverb
3. Adjective
4. Plural Noun
5. Plural Noun

6. Place
7. Saying
8. Food
9. Type of Weather
10. Adjective

11. Body Part
12. Animal
13. Food
14. Noun
15. Noun

MONDAY -- This new creature with the long hair is a good deal in the way. It is always **1.** \_\_\_\_\_ and following me about. The new creature names everything that comes along, before I can get in a protest. And always that same pretext is offered -- it LOOKS like the thing.

FRIDAY -- The naming goes **2.** \_\_\_\_\_ on, in spite of anything I can do. I had a very good name for the estate, and it was musical and **3.** \_\_\_\_\_ -- GARDEN OF EDEN. The new creature says it is all **4.** \_\_\_\_\_ and **5.** \_\_\_\_\_ and scenery, and therefore has no resemblance to a garden. Says it LOOKS like a park, and does not look like anything BUT a park. Consequently, without consulting me, it has been new-named **6.** \_\_\_\_\_ PARK. This is sufficiently high-handed, it seems to me. And already there is a sign up:

**7.** " \_\_\_\_\_ " My life is not as happy as it was.

SATURDAY -- The new creature eats too much **8.** \_\_\_\_\_. We are going to run short, most likely. Good deal of **9.** \_\_\_\_\_ this morning. I do not go out in the **9.** \_\_\_\_\_ myself. This new creature does. It goes out in all weathers, and stumps right in with its **10.** \_\_\_\_\_ feet. And talks. It used to be so pleasant and quiet here.

MONDAY -- The new creature says its name is Eve.

TUESDAY -- She told me she was made out of a **11.** \_\_\_\_\_ taken from my body. This is at least doubtful, if not more than that.... She is in much trouble about the **12.** \_\_\_\_\_; says grass does not agree with it; is afraid she can't raise it; thinks it was intended to live on **13.** \_\_\_\_\_. The **12.** \_\_\_\_\_ must get along the best it can with what is provided. We cannot overturn the whole scheme to accommodate the **12.** \_\_\_\_\_.

WEDNESDAY -- She has taken up with a snake now. She says the snake advises her to try the fruit of the tree, and says the result will be a great and fine and noble **14.** \_\_\_\_\_. I told her there would be another result, too -- it would introduce **15.** \_\_\_\_\_ into the world. I advised her to keep away from the tree. She said she wouldn't. I foresee trouble. Will emigrate.