



## The Eight Pals

Eight Grammar Town pals were walking  
down the sidewalk toward the cinema.  
As usual, they were trying to have a conversation.

“Guys?” began Noun.

“What?” asked Pronoun before Noun could finish.

“Say...,” interrupted Verb with her singular energy.

“Oh, uh...,” mumbled Interjection.

“What?” asked Pronoun, who was still perplexed.

“Guys, guys...,” began Noun again.

“Tedious!” complained Adjective.

“And...,” began Conjunction.

“Austere!” complained Adjective.

“But...,” said Conjunction.

“Stop!” clamored Verb.

“Guys...guys...,” pleaded Noun.

“Finish!” implored Verb.

“Now!” added Adverb.

“Arghhh!” sighed Interjection.

“Guys...,” began Noun again.

But it was too late.

They had reached the door  
of the Duke of York Cinema.

“In!” said Preposition.