

# Klooz: Night of the Blue Heads



I hadn't gotten my hair cut in \_\_\_\_\_ months, so Mr. Cole was  
number

surprised to see it was so \_\_\_\_\_. "I was busy with a case," I said.  
adjective

It began on a \_\_\_\_\_ morning, when I got a call from a(n) \_\_\_\_\_  
day of the week noun

who sounded like she was in trouble. She told me to \_\_\_\_\_ to 17 Oak Street right  
verb

away. I heard a muffled scream and was out the door.

When I got to the address, the house looked \_\_\_\_\_. I found an open  
adjective

\_\_\_\_\_ and climbed through. Before I knew it, \_\_\_\_\_  
noun adjective plural noun

pinned my arm behind my back, and a sack was thrown over my head.

I should have known from the start that this was not a game. Someone led me outside, over  
\_\_\_\_\_, under \_\_\_\_\_, and across \_\_\_\_\_.  
plural noun plural noun plural noun

Finally we stopped and they took off the sack. It was a relief not to have the smell of

\_\_\_\_\_ in my nose. But what I saw next almost knocked my  
something gross

\_\_\_\_\_ off: people with bald, \_\_\_\_\_ heads!  
article of clothing color

"Why did you bring me here?" I asked. No answer. Just then, someone took a(n)

\_\_\_\_\_ from his pocket and started \_\_\_\_\_ my hair!  
noun verb ending in "ing"

"Stop it!" I yelled. "Don't make me \_\_\_\_\_!"  
adjective