bits & pieces

920L - Something Fishy

Something Fishy

Directions: there are bits & pieces missing from the text below. Fill in the missing letters.

    The ar__ma of raw fi__h and the spray of the oce__n floated through the air around Mr. Thompson's seaside mar__ __t. He smil__d, as he placed a neatly-wrap__ed parcel containing the or__er of one of his mo__t valuable custome__s, Old Lady Alabaster, into her sh__pping baske__. "Why don't you have any f__esh squid to__ __y?" she asked.

    Mr. Thompson scratched his h__ __d, fr__wned, and let his eyes drift up__ard. "That's a very good ques__ion," he said in response. "I thought that I had a load of those slimy crea__ures dropped off here y__sterday morni__g. I must have sold them."

    "Or," said the elderly w__man with a wink, "a ce__tain furry gr__ __p of felines is having its way with you." She p__inted in the direction of the stand that h__ld his fi__h.

    A l__ __k of confus__on pass__d over Mr. Thompson's f__ce, until he caught si__ht of a fat c__t sneakily pawin__ at a l__rge sea bass. "Get out of here!" he y__lled, at the thieving ani__al.

Something Fishy

The aroma of raw fish and the spray of the ocean floated through the air around Mr. Thompson's seaside market. He smiled, as he placed a neatly-wrapped parcel containing the order of one of his most valuable customers, Old Lady Alabaster, into her shopping basket. "Why don't you have any fresh squid today?" she asked.

Mr. Thompson scratched his head, frowned, and let his eyes drift upward. "That's a very good question," he said in response. "I thought that I had a load of those slimy creatures dropped off here yesterday morning. I must have sold them."

"Or," said the elderly woman with a wink, "a certain furry group of felines is having its way with you." She pointed in the direction of the stand that held his fish.

A look of confusion passed over Mr. Thompson's face, until he caught sight of a fat cat sneakily pawing at a large sea bass. "Get out of here!" he yelled, at the thieving animal.