

# Let your imagination thrive in the following stories (use the words in brackets changing their form)



After the crime had been committed, there were two characters waiting \_\_\_\_\_ for something to occur. They'd never \_\_\_\_\_ in any of those rooms for long before, so this time they were \_\_\_\_\_ to leave the hotel as soon as possible.

One of them, Jeremy, was \_\_\_\_\_ around the room being unable to \_\_\_\_\_ his terrifying thoughts \_\_\_\_\_ his mind. The characters could head neither forward nor backwards, \_\_\_\_\_, being a kind of \_\_\_\_\_ in that spooky, extremely dark place. Yup! The entire room \_\_\_\_\_ in total darkness!

stay put

roam

seal off

eagerly

engulf

reluctant

retreat

take over

withstand



But luckily, out of the blue, the characters saw the light. Besides, the door and some space around were lit as well.

They realized that they were \_\_\_\_\_ by the Guiding Light and all the tools which they possessed were \_\_\_\_\_. Jeremy was so grateful to the entity, especially for its \_\_\_\_\_ to highlight objects. At that moment it was \_\_\_\_\_ that they'd survive. He \_\_\_\_\_ his gratitude again and again.

A second later, when the area around was \_\_\_\_\_ safe, they raced! As fast as they could!

flank

reiterate

deem

unmatched ability

usable

implausible



Those seconds they were having the only \_\_\_\_\_ to reach the 100<sup>th</sup> Door \_\_\_\_\_.

On the one hand, the characters were totally aware that it was just a game, the creator of which possessed \_\_\_\_\_ skills that had helped him to come up with such an idea and \_\_\_\_\_ such an incredible sci-fi world. However, on the other hand, the fear of death was \_\_\_\_\_ them \_\_\_\_\_ from inside, \_\_\_\_\_ their ability to think sensibly.

While running ahead like horses, they were noticing a wide variety of crates and pieces of furniture, \_\_\_\_\_ in the walls around. There was real \_\_\_\_\_ of them.

at all costs

tear apart

surplus

embed

obsessive commitment

demolish

exceptional engineering

devise



In a few seconds they reached another room.

Jeremy was trying his hard to find a key but in vain... Looking through all the drawers, he failed with every single attempt... Time was up... They heard a terrifying noise... There was nowhere to hide...





That is odd. I cannot figure out who you  
died to.

*To be continued...*