

Name

Fred the Camel

The day was very _____ anyway and now his humps were beginning to _____. Poor Fred, the _____, was having a dreadful day. Anjalic, his human, loaded Fred up with _____ spices every morning. Together _____ the _____ road to sell the spices at Market Square. Today was _____ Samir, Anjalic's son, had to take his final _____ He would not graduate _____ passing _____ tests. All Anjalic could do was _____ and worry _____ her son prepared himself for the tasks ahead of him. Like an answer to their prayers, an old oil lamp appeared outside their house. Anjalic rubbed the lamp and out came a genie.

"Wow, I guess genies really do _____!," mused Fred.

Of course the genie was in a wish granting mood, having just been freed from the lamp. Anjalic's first wish was for Samir to

ace his finals. Her next wish was for a larger quantity of costly spice, which appeared already loaded onto poor Fred. He almost _____ under the added weight. Fred started for the market before anything else could happen. He trotted as fast as he could under all of the spices so he could not hear _____ how Anjalic used her last wish but he could feel himself getting bigger, his nose was getting longer and now he had tusks.

“What has Anjalic done?,” thought a frantic Fred, “Well at least my load is feeling lighter.”