

Name

The 2371<sup>st</sup> Annual Leprechaun Rainbow Construction \_\_\_\_\_ was not going well for Shamus. Most people think rainbows are quite \_\_\_\_\_ and need no construction, but as everyone knows, leprechaun rainbows are special. Leprechauns must \_\_\_\_\_ rainbows that are so vibrantly bright, people are forced to \_\_\_\_\_ on them, and we all know what has to be at the end of a leprechaun rainbow. Shamus' main competition, Shaun, seemed to be getting things \_\_\_\_\_, but something \_\_\_\_\_ seemed to go wrong with Shamus' every attempt. At one point Shamus had a beautifully vibrant rainbow with a pot of \_\_\_\_\_ at the end. Shaun had a good \_\_\_\_\_ at that one. \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_ came to Shamus.

Before this event Shamus had not known the \_\_\_\_\_ of the Irish jig that every good leprechaun performs as the final step in rainbow construction. Shamus had done a little dance, but not a true jig as he'd observed in Shaun's camp. Shamus \_\_\_\_\_ into \_\_\_\_\_, building the most colorful, stunningly brilliant rainbow to ever come into \_\_\_\_\_ence. Then he did a true Irish jig. \_\_\_\_\_, a huge pot of gold sprang out of the ground at the end of Shamus' rainbow.

Shamus' was so happy he had tears of joy flowing from his eyes as he told me about his creation. I don't know who won the competition. I don't think it matters. Shamus didn't care. He just

glowed with pride over his perfect rainbow with \_\_\_\_\_ huge pot of gold.