I feel [ $\qquad$ ]as I [ $\qquad$ ] across the [ $\qquad$ ]
drawbridge, over the [ $\qquad$ ]. The [ $\qquad$ ] soldiers in [ ] - skin uniforms salute me, as I run past the Capitol [ $\qquad$ type of building
my $\qquad$ ] pounding with [ $\qquad$ ].

Where is Queen [ $\qquad$ ]? I must tell her, with huge [ $\qquad$ ], that the [ $\qquad$ ] Dragons are flying here. General [ $\qquad$ ] believes the reptiles are dangerous, with their [ $\qquad$ ]-destroying breath of [ ___ $]$, but Xiord $\quad$, our $\square$ ] magician, says
the [ $\qquad$ ] Dragons are misunderstood; they just want to [ $\qquad$ ] with us.

I will [ $\qquad$ ] with the [ $\qquad$ ] Queen, and the
$\qquad$ ] princesses sitting on their [ negative feeling word verb
$\qquad$ Quen, [ $\qquad$ ]. What is our
plan? What is the [ $\qquad$ ] path we should follow?

My [ $\qquad$ ] trembles with [ $\qquad$ ] as I touch the
magic [ $\qquad$ ] in my pocket, seeking [ $\qquad$ ] advice. I am type of insect opposite of foolish the Queen's [ $\qquad$ ] Councilor, respected for my [ $\qquad$ and [ $\qquad$ ]. But the magic does not [ $\qquad$ ]!
feeling noun
adjective something you sit on

