*Story of the Gap*

Once upon a time in a land not too dissimilar from our own there lived a \_\_\_\_\_ called \_\_\_\_\_ but he/she wasn’t any ordinary \_\_\_\_\_ Our hero was blessed with the amazing ability \_\_\_\_\_ and was well know by all who lived in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Now \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ lived in a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and loved to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ because it reminded him/her of his/her beloved father who had recently passed on.

One day \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was out walking when he/she suddenly heard \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Without pause he/she \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and called his/her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to help \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

So together with \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ our hero began to\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ once again looking as if he/she would save the day.

However as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was laughing quietly to his/herself at yet another daring deed he/she saw from the corner of his/her eye none other than \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the love of his/her life and it looked as if \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was about to be squashed by the\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Our hero \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ cried out in anger as he/she must decide whether to rescue the one he/she loved or be the hero everyone expected him/her to be and save the town from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

As our hero debated what to do he/she thought of everything he/she had learned over his/her brief/extensive/moderate lifespan but her/his mind was blank. As \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ strained for an answer caught in the middle of an ontological crisis suddenly something unexplainable but yet completely believable happened our hero’s father appeared in the clouds. “My daughter/son” he said with a smile and proceeded to remind \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of the last words he had uttered to her/him before his death; “\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_”

Thinking upon these things \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ leapt into action for he/she knew what he/she must do.

He/she \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ with all her strength \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and crying out in anguish \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_made the fatal decision to\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

The sky grew dark and a cold wind blew as \_\_\_\_\_ looked to the heavens and at the top of his/her \_\_\_\_ cried a saying which to this day remains famous “\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_”

There was great celebration for miles around/there was great wailing and mourning for miles around as our hero became known as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and was reunited with the love of his/her life/ was immortalised by all. The deed done and our hero having sacrificed \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ to keep \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ from being destroyed left \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ never to use \_\_\_\_\_ again.

Our hero learnt the hard way that with great \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ comes great\_\_\_\_\_\_