

## Partitive Expressions Written Exemplary:

### 10 partitive expressions:

A rumble of thunder

A torrent of rain

A cover of darkness

A flicker of sunshine

A flash of lightning

A ashes of history

An array of food

An abundance of furniture

A nugget of chalk

A morsel of meat

The day started out with a flicker of sunshine, but before long the rumble of thunder was accompanied by torrents of rain that left our little hamlet under cover of darkness. Once a quiet vacation spot that tourists loved for its quaint atmosphere, now the only attractive thing about our town is that it lacks the hoards of zombies so common of the larger population centers. From within my log cabin I stare out the holes I've drilled in the thick walls, and as I peer out into the darkness I see several of the wretched zombie beasts. I don't have to worry here in my cabin, behind a door held shut by an abundance of heavy furniture. I've finished the last morsel of meat in my possession and as I look out into the ashes of our history I know that soon I will need to look for an array of different foods. My eyes are drawn to the small nugget of chalk I have placed outside in the yard, for from down the street I see several decaying townspeople moving their way toward it. For some reason the chalk attracts them and I've found it useful in luring them to where I need them to be. As they approach I stiffen and my gaze intensifies as I finger the length of rope in my hand. As the first corpse shuffles into place above the chalk it looks up and locks eyes with me, but whether it sees me I cannot be sure. "It's too late!" I whisper under my breath as I yank the rope, and before I can blink a heavy length of sharpened tree trunk swings across my line of sight and the zombie is nowhere to be seen. I scurry out the trap door on my roof and over to the onlooker who now hangs lifeless and impaled against a tree. I take my machete from by my side and crack open the top of its head like a coconut and as the gooey innards spill forth I collect them in a jar I've brought from the house. A flash of lightning suddenly reveals me to his comrades who themselves are now standing over the chalk, but they're too slow and I'm up on the roof again before they have a chance to threaten me. If you've never tried zombie brains you really ought to, they're about the best thing that the zombie apocalypse has to offer.