

[illegible]

Scary Story Detective

Search for the items in bold.

The deadline for the first chapter of his new book passed, and Marvin's publisher was calling.

His lack of progress was deemed deplorable and utterly appalling.

Poor Marvin had writer's block despite a **photo of Edgar Allan Poe** as his muse.

Really what could he do? Compose **sheet music**? Clearly his publisher must excuse.

He sat by his **typewriter** with **6 pencils**, **3 erasers**, and **2 bottles of Wite-Out** in place,

While he thought to no avail of a mystery story plot and stared hopelessly into space.

He'd set the stage with **2 garlic bulbs**, **skull**, **skeletal hand**, and **4 spiders** so scary,

With **2 dead roses**, a **black feather**, and sharp **knife** that made him wary.

His **pocket watch** was broken, but he knew he'd been working most of the day.

He found a **cup and saucer**, **4 teabags**, **honey**, **lemon**, and **shawl** to take the chill away.

A storm outside was raging, and he clasped his **cross** tightly as the lights flickered and died.

He found **3 boxes of matches**, **2 lighters**, **6 candlesticks**, and a place to hide.

He thought he heard the **doorknob** turning and looked frantically for his **key**.

He fell to his knees and cried out, "Oh no! Woe is me!"

And when he heard a loud crashing at his very door,

He vowed, "I've sworn off scary stories—I'm writing romance novels evermore!"