**An Elemental Tale: THE GOLD DUST KID**

The kid mounted his trusty steed, old [Au] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. His shooting [Fe]

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ strapped to his side, he headed out for the bright [Ne]

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ lights of Tahuna, aiming to rob the Richmond stage. There

was sure to be a load of precious [U] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ aboard, and probably

[K] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, too. Inhaling a deep breath of [O] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

he coughed on the [S] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ from the nearby mills. Since the [Hg]

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ was climbing, he quenched his thirst with some H20, tasting

the [Cl] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ all big cities like Nelson had. As he headed north

his bones ached from [Ca] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ deposits built up over years of

riding the [Zn] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trail. Overhead a [He] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

filled balloon floated in the breeze; the sun beat down like burning [P]

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Soon he spotted the stage, guarded only by a sheriff with a [Sn] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

badge. “Halt,” he yelloed, “or I’ll fill you full of [Pb] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.”

The sheriff drew his gun, but alas, was too slow. The kid’s gun, blazing like

flaming [Mg] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ did the [Cu] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in.

Anyone who drew on the Kid should know his life wasn’t worth a plugged [Ni]

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. A [Pt] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ blonde riding beside

the [Al] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - framed coach rode for her life when the Kid

pulled out some [N] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ compounds, preparing to blow the

safe to atoms.

Suddenly, a shout rang out, “Hi ho [Ag] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, ” and a masked

man on a white horse raced across the [Si] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sands like

[Na] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ skittering on H20. A [H] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

bomb would not have stopped the lawman; the Kid had met his doom. The rest of

his life was to be spent behind [Co] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ steel bars, a warning

to all who flirt with danger. Your first detention may be the initial step in a

[C] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ copy life of the saga of the [Au] \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Dust Kid

. 