

Mad Libs



Word games are a fun way to play and create new stories. This is a fun word game that you can play alone or with friends. First, take turns suggesting words to fill in each slot. Then, plug your words into the story on the next page and read it aloud.

Fill in the Blanks

Noun:
Plural Noun:
Noun:
Proper Noun:
Adjective:
Plural Noun:
Verb:
Verb:
Adjective:
Adjective:
Noun:
Adjective:
Noun:
Noun:
Adverb:
Verb:

PLAY

Tips

Having trouble finding a word? Here are some descriptions and examples of the different types of words you'll need for this game:

- ★ A **noun** is a person, place, or thing. Some examples of nouns are dog, pencil, armadillo, teacher, and office. **Plural nouns** and **proper nouns** are types of nouns. Plural nouns are words for multiple people, places, or things, such as trees, robots, stores, and nurses. Proper nouns are names of people, places, and things. Proper nouns are capitalized. Some examples of proper nouns are Harriet Tubman, Paris, Skokie, and Superman.
- ★ An **adjective** describes a noun. Some examples of adjectives are furry, pink, slimy, and cold.
- ★ A **verb** is an action. Some examples of verbs are running, dancing, cooking, and sleeping.
- ★ An **adverb** describes a verb, an adjective, or another adverb. Some examples of adverbs are slowly, completely, carefully, and politely.

I was so excited for summer to finally start! Sure, this year will be a little weird, but I've really been looking forward to playing games online with my friends, hanging outside with my pet [NOUN], and of course, summer reading. Yesterday, I went by the library to pick up my holds. I got a collection of short stories about [PLURAL NOUN], a graphic novel about a super-villian who is part [NOUN], a mystery, and some nonfiction about [PROPER NOUN]. That afternoon, I curled up in my bed and cracked open one of the books. I couldn't put it down. It was just so interesting.

The next thing I knew, my alarm was blaring. I rubbed my eyes, confused. I didn't remember going to sleep, and I was wearing the same clothes I had on when I went to the library. I figured I must have fallen asleep while reading. But, as I looked around my room, I realized things were way different than I remembered. Everything was [ADJECTIVE]! I looked out my window, and, instead of the sun, I saw two [PLURAL NOUN] in the sky. Outside, people were [VERB] and [VERB]. This was getting seriously strange. I rushed to the kitchen to see if anyone knew what was going on. Empty. After checking every room, I realized I was home alone. Normally, I'd be excited to have the whole place to myself, but with everything else, I was starting to get a little scared.

I grabbed my phone and started searching. Surely someone else must be wondering what was happening. As I scrolled through social media, I noticed that no one else seemed to be reacting. People were just chatting about the newest Netflix show they were binging. I tried not to panic. You can find **anything** online. It took an hour or two, but I eventually came across an old blog post where someone described something similar. They claimed that they got transported to a parallel dimension where everything was [ADJECTIVE] and [ADJECTIVE]. To get home, they had to make a potion with [NOUN], [ADJECTIVE] [NOUN], and [NOUN] and drink the potion [ADVERB] while [VERB].

I wasn't sure whether I believed their story, but their plan wasn't dangerous, and I was running out of other ideas. I decided to try it. Worst case scenario, I'd be stuck here with a strange taste in my mouth. If I was lucky, it might actually work. I managed to find all the ingredients I needed in the house. I tried to make the potion as quickly as I could. I was ready to go home. Unfortunately, I was in such a hurry, that I accidentally cut my finger while preparing the ingredients. I put on a bandage, took a deep breath, and started again- carefully this time! I followed the instructions from the blog, crossed my fingers, and closed my eyes.

When I opened my eyes, I was back in my bed. My book was next to me. I could see the sunlight streaming in through the window, and I could smell breakfast cooking. I could hardly believe my luck. It worked! Suddenly, my alarm went off. I laughed. Of course, the whole thing was just a dream the whole time... or was it? As I reached out to turn off the alarm, I saw a bandage on my finger.

