

## Kassidy Waters - Mad Lib.

1. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

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17. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

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Once day, long ago on an \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, history happened. The island was deserted and only \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ were on it. A special animal lived there, the turtle did. Back then, turtles didn't have shells, their backs were bare and they weren't the cutest animal. They were defenseless and never had a way of protecting themselves, the other animals on the island took advantage of that. A turtle named \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ going to change all of that.

"Ha-ha, \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ is so ugly! He's a loser," said all the animals on the island. They were bullying \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ about his looks; they did this all the time. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ just sat there and had to deal with it, this wasn't the first time this has happened before. Eventually, after a couple \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ of them harassing him it started to \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. The animals decided they didn't want to stay in the rain so they finished making fun of him and then started heading home. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was left there, in the cold and wet rain. He didn't have a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ to keep him dry and it took him forever to walk home considering turtles aren't the fastest animals. He started walking home; the rainstorm was getting worst and worst by the minute. Thunder and lightning started along with the rain. That's when it changed.

As the storm continued, lightning was cracking across the sky everywhere. A bolt of lightning went across the sky and struck a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ on a palm tree. The coconut cracked in half and one piece went flying through the air. The half of coconut started heading towards \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, heading right towards his back. He was dry, the rain just suddenly stopped. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was just walking and suddenly he was dry, he felt something on his back. He took a look of what was on him, it looked like a shell. He had no idea where this came

from, but he loved it. He didn't feel so sad anymore; he was actually happy. Eventually as he was walking home the rainstorm stopped. When it stopped the other animals came out and took notice of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ new "shell" . The animals apologized and realized that \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was actually a good person and that his looks didn't determine his personality. From that day on \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was happy and very grateful for the day he got his new "shell."