

# Madlibmachine

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3. Noun - Plural
4. Noun - Plural
5. Verb - Base Form
6. Noun
7. Noun
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9. Noun
10. Verb - Present Ends In S
11. Verb - Past Tense
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17. Adverb
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24. Adverb
25. Adverb
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27. Noun
28. Noun
29. Noun
30. Noun
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- 49. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
- 50. Substance
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- 53. Verb - Base Form
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I am not Literary Figure. I don't Verb - Base Form a role anymore. My Noun - Plural have nothing more to tell me. My thoughts suck the blood out of the Noun - Plural. My drama is cancelled. Behind me the set is being Verb - Base Form. By people my drama doesn't interest, for people it doesn't concern. It doesn't interest me anymore either. I won't play along anymore.

The Noun is a monument. It depicts a man who made Noun, a Number times enlarged. The petrification of a hope. His Noun is interchangeable. The hope didn't come true. The monument Verb - Present ends in S on the ground, Verb - Past Tense by those who succeeded him in power Number years after the state funeral of the Adverb and Adverb one. The stone is inhabited. In the spacious Part of Body and Part of Body, creases of skin and uniform of the Adverb statue dwells the poor population of the metropolis. The Noun comes at an appropriate time after the collapse of the monument. My drama, if it would still take place, would happen in the time of the uprising. The uprising starts as a Verb - Base Form. Against traffic regulation, during working hours. The street belongs to the pedestrians. Preposition and Preposition, a car is turned over. Noun of a knife-thrower: Adverb drive down a one-way street to an Adverb parking space surrounded by Adverb pedestrians. Noun - Plural, if they stood in the way, are swept to the roadside. When the train nears the Noun district it is stopped by a police line. Groups form, out of which speakers arise. On the balcony of a Noun building a man in badly fitting clothes appears and begins to speak. When the first stone hits him, he retreats behind the Noun doors of the bullet-proof glass. The call for more freedom

becomes the cry for the collapse of the government. They start to disarm the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, storm  
\_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ buildings, a \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ a \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ an office of the secret  
\_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, hang a dozen of the rulers' henchmen by their feet, the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ appoints troops, tanks. My  
place, if my drama would still take place, would be on both sides of the \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_, between the fronts,  
beyond them. I stand in the \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ stench of the crowd and throw rocks at the police soldiers tanks  
bulletproof glass. I look through the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ of bullet-proof glass at the crowd moving forward and  
\_\_\_\_\_ Sense \_\_\_\_\_ the sweat of my fear. Choked by nausea, I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ my fist at myself who stands  
behind the bullet-proof glass. Shaken by fright and contempt, I see \_\_\_\_\_ Full Name of a Person \_\_\_\_\_ in the oncoming  
mass, foaming at the mouth, shaking my fist at myself. I hang up my uniformed flesh by my feet. I am the  
soldier in the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, my head is empty under the helmet, the scream choked under the chains. I am the  
typewriter. I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ the noose when the ringleaders are hanged, I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ away  
the stool, I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ my own neck. I am my own prisoner. I feed the computer my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_.  
My roles are spit and spittoon knife and wound tooth and throat neck and rope. I am the databank.  
\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ in the crowd. \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ again behind the double doors. Secreting  
word \_\_\_\_\_ Substance \_\_\_\_\_ into my soundproof speech bubble over the battle. My drama didn't happen. The script  
has been lost. The actors hung up their faces on the nails in the dressing room. In his \_\_\_\_\_ Location \_\_\_\_\_ the  
prompter festers. The \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ corpses in the house don't move a hand. I go home and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ Form \_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, at one/with my undivided self.  
\_\_\_\_\_ Vice \_\_\_\_\_ the daily nausea

