

# Mad Libs by Shakespeare

1. Noun
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Adverb
5. Adverb
6. Proper Noun

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Let me not to the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun of true minds

Admit \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun is not love

Which alters when it alteration finds,

Or bends with the \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb to remove:

O no; it is an ever-fixed mark,

That looks on \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb, and is never shaken;

It is the \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun to every wandering bark,

Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.

Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks

Within his bending sickle's compass come;

Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,

But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

If this be error and upon me proved,

I never writ, nor no man ever loved.