

## Clover mad libs

1. Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
4. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
5. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
6. Pronoun \_\_\_\_\_
7. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
8. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_
9. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
10. Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_
11. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
12. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
13. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# Clover mad libs

Clover \_\_\_\_\_ his \_\_\_\_\_ widen as he inhaled. He owned the \_\_\_\_\_ and did the \_\_\_\_\_? Impressive. One \_\_\_\_\_ thing to settle. "My savior..." she purred and reached for \_\_\_\_\_, sliding her \_\_\_\_\_ up against his. "What do you want for your heroic deed, sir?" Her voice took on a note of sarcasm. "Perhaps I should repay you with a \_\_\_\_\_, long \_\_\_\_\_. Is that what you want?" She \_\_\_\_\_ a hand along his \_\_\_\_\_ and walked a circle around him. It's what all men wanted, and if she could oblige, she would. Despite her hurt pride, she found his masculinity, his \_\_\_\_\_ penetrating every part of the \_\_\_\_\_, captivating.