

## hamlet mad libs

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Verb - Base Form
3. Adjective
4. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
5. Noun - Plural
6. Noun - Plural
7. Adjective
8. Noun - Plural
9. Noun - Plural
10. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
11. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
12. Adjective
13. Noun
14. Verb - Base Form
15. Verb - Base Form
16. Noun
17. Verb - Base Form
18. Verb - Past Tense
19. Noun
20. Adjective
21. Adjective
22. Noun
23. Verb - Base Form

24. Adjective

25. Adjective

26. Adjective

27. Verb - Base Form

28. Adjective

29. Adjective

30. Verb - Base Form

31. Adjective

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To \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_, or not to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ -- that is the question:

Whether 'tis \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ in the mind to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_

The \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ fortune

Or to take \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ against a sea of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_

And by opposing end them. To die, to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ --

No more--and by a \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ to say we end

The heartache, and the thousand \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ shocks

That flesh is heir to. 'Tis a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_

Devoutly to be wished. To die, to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ --

To \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ to dream : ay, there's the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_,

For in that \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ of death what dreams may come

When we have \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ off this mortal \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_,

Must give us pause. There's the respect

That makes calamity of so \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ life.

For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,

Th' oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely

The pangs of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ love, the law's delay,

The insolence of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, and the spurns

That

patient merit of th' unworthy takes,

When he himself might his quietus make

With a bare bodkin? Who would fardels bear,

To \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form and sweat under a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective life,

But that the dread of something after death,

The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective country, from whose bourn

No traveller \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, puzzles the will,

And makes us rather bear those ills we have

Than \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form to others that we know not of?

Thus conscience does make \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective of us all,

And thus the native hue of resolution

Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,

And enterprise of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective pitch and moment

With this regard their currents \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form awry

And lose the name of action. -- Soft you now,

The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective Ophelia! -- Nymph, in thy orisons

Be all my sins remembered.