

## A Christmas Story Ad libs GAME

1. Some Kind Of Weapon
2. Part Of Body

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One upon a time there was a kid Named Ralphie. He desperately wanted a(n) Some kind of weapon for Christmas. But everyone kept warning him that he'd shoot his Part of Body out with it. Meanwhile, one of his friends was triple-\_\_\_\_\_dared into sticking his \_\_\_\_\_ on an ice cold \_\_\_\_\_. Later on, the Old Man gloried in his major award a(n) \_\_\_\_\_ shaped lamp with a shade designed to resemble a(n) \_\_\_\_\_. One the ride home from picking up the Christmas \_\_\_\_\_ a car tire blew out. While attempting to help his old Man, Ralphie's mounting frustrations were unleashed, causing him to let ship the f-word \_\_\_\_\_. So, his mom washed his \_\_\_\_\_ out with \_\_\_\_\_. Naturally, Ralphie daydreamed that later in life his parents mourn bitterly that all the \_\_\_\_\_ led to premature \_\_\_\_\_. Finally, in desperation, Ralphie, turned his hope to Santa. Braving the long line at the mall he was devastated by Santa's response "You'll \_\_\_\_\_ your eye out kid". When Christmas morning arrived, Ralphie was forced to try on the \_\_\_\_\_ pajamas from his aunt. His hope all but lost, The Old Man pointed to a final gift hidden nearby. And with joy Ralphie opened his \_\_\_\_\_.