

My Mad-Lib Fable

1. Noun Plural
2. Color
3. Noun Plural
4. Noun Plural
5. Color
6. Color
7. Noun Plural
8. Noun Plural
9. Noun Plural
10. Noun Plural
11. Color
12. Color

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Once there was a squirrel who was a very picky eater. He would only eat _____ Noun Plural _____ that were perfect.

They couldn't be too _____ Color _____. They couldn't be too small or too big. They couldn't be dented. They had to

be perfect or the squirrel wouldn't eat them. The squirrel had many brothers and sisters who were happy to eat

any kind of _____ Noun Plural _____. They were always telling their brother, "You shouldn't be so picky! They all

taste good, no matter what they look like!". But the squirrel brother wouldn't listen. In the fall, all of the squirrels

in the community were busy gathering _____ Noun Plural _____ to store for winter. The picky squirrel's brothers and

sisters gathered all types - large, small, dented, dark _____ Color _____, light _____ Color _____ - and hid them safely

away. The picky squirrel chose only those few that were perfect to hide away for himself. His brothers and sister

argued with him: "You need to stop being so picky! You need to gather ALL of the _____ Noun Plural _____ that you

can, and as many as you can!" but the squirrel brother wouldn't listen. Soon, winter came and snow covered the

ground. All of the picky squirrel's brothers and sisters had many _____ Noun Plural _____ to eat and were full and

happy every day. The picky squirrel could only eat one a day from his collection of perfect _____ Noun Plural _____

and he was always hungry. He spent the winter dreaming of _____ Noun Plural _____ - large, small, dented, dark

_____ Color _____, and light _____ Color _____. They all looked good to him now. By spring, the picky squirrel had

learned his lesson. Picky eaters always go hungry!