

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!