## A Wild Day at INSURICA: The Claim Chronicles

1.	Adjective
2.	Job Title
3.	Verb Present Ends In Ing
4.	Plural Animal
5.	Funny Clothing Item
6.	Verb Present Ends In Ing
7.	Noun Plural
8.	Wacky Location
9.	Noun Plural
10.	Famous Landmark
11.	Absurd Object Or Creature
12.	Snack Food
13.	Plural Animal

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A Wild Day at INSURICA: The Claim Chronicles (Fill-in-the-Blanks Version)

It was a <u>Adjective</u> Monday morning at INSURICA, and the office smelled faintly of burnt coffee and misplaced ambition. Our fearless [\_\_\_\_\_\_], affectionately known as ACE INSURICA, Coverage Detective, was already [\_\_\_\_\_\_Verb Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_] at their desk. They had been up late the night before analyzing a suspicious liability claim that somehow involved a [\_\_\_\_\_\_Plural Animal \_\_\_] and a vending machine explosion.

At 9:03 AM, the day officially went off the rails.

A frantic client named Frank from Formica Fabricators stormed in wearing a [\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Funny Clothing Item\_\_\_\_] and clutching a broken umbrella. "I need to file a property claim immediately!" she shouted, her voice echoing off the motivational posters. "I saw three [\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Verb Present ends in ING\_\_\_\_\_\_ ""] [\_\_\_\_\_\_ Noun Plural\_\_\_\_] crash through my sunroof while I was driving past a [\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Wacky location\_\_\_\_\_]!"
ACE didn't even flinch. "Were the [\_\_\_\_\_\_\_Noun Plural\_\_\_\_] insured?" they asked, scribbling notes while sipping lukewarm tea from a mug that read, "Trust Me, I'm an Underwriter".

Just then, Kevin from Claims burst into the office, his face the color of expired yogurt. "The file room's flooded !" he cried. "A client tried to wash their emotional support skunk in the sink and now the whole place smells like regret!"

ACE looked up calmly. "Add it to the list."

Meanwhile, over by the water cooler, Linda from Legal was having a heated debate with an actual [

Famous landmark

] souvenir someone had mailed in as "evidence." "It's not technically fraud if you believe it's real," she argued. Across the room, the office dogs--yes, actual dogs--were chasing a rogue drone shaped like a [\_\_\_\_\_Absurd\_\_\_\_\_\_

object or creature ] that someone claimed had stolen their identity.

] with notes attached saying, "I know what you did with my leftovers".

The team gathered in the break room, where ACE stood on a chair made of ergonomic cushions and said, "

INSURICANS, we've handled worse. Remember the time a client tried to insure their dreams? Or when

someone tried to sit on the office printer during a Zoom call?"

Everyone nodded solemnly, and someone in the back let out a heroic HUZZAH as they tripped over a stack of expired policy binders.

By 5:30 PM, the office had mostly settled down. The dogs were napping, Frank had been given a complimentary

INSURICA tote bag, and ACE was finally able to eat a slightly crushed granola bar in peace.

Just as the lights dimmed and the doors locked, a new email popped up on every screen:

Subject: URGENT CLAIM - Giant [\_\_\_\_\_Plural Animal\_\_\_\_] at It Again

ACE sighed, rolled up their sleeves, and hollered, "LETS GET READY TO RUMBLE."

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