



## MAD LIBS #2

Create your own ballpark tale by having someone fill in the blanks without looking. Then read the story back together!

It was an exciting day at Mon County Ballpark. Double-Stuffed Dave \_\_\_\_\_  
(VERB)

happily though the clubhouse. It was finally time for Friday Night Fireworks! Dave

was \_\_\_\_\_ as he rushed to the concourse to find a seat. In his hurry,  
(ADVERB)

Dave nearly knocked over \_\_\_\_\_. "Be careful, Dave!" \_\_\_\_\_  
(YOUR NAME) (YOUR NAME)

exclaimed. "I'm sorry, I'm just so \_\_\_\_\_. Fireworks are my favorite!" Dave  
(ADVERB)

shouted. "I've been counting down for \_\_\_\_\_ days!" He tip-toed around a  
(NUMBER)

\_\_\_\_\_ carrying \_\_\_\_\_ as he took his seat. Dave waited anxiously. Finally,  
(NOUN) (FOOD)

the videoboard flashed and countdown began. 3...2...1...

Dave \_\_\_\_\_ as the sky behind the centerfield wall turned \_\_\_\_\_  
(VERB) (COLOR)

with the flash of fireworks. Bright red and green lights filled the night as the

fireworks boomed overhead. Dave sighed. It was truly an exciting day.