

## MAD LIB FOR CLOUDY WITH A CHANCE OF MEATBALLS

Across an ocean, over \_\_\_\_\_ mountains, across \_\_\_\_\_  
*Adjective* # *Adjective*

deserts, and one smaller ocean . . . there lay the tiny town of \_\_\_\_\_. In most  
*Proper Name*

ways, it was very much like any other tiny town. It had a Main Street lined with  
\_\_\_\_\_, houses with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ around them, a school  
*Noun(s)* *Noun(s) outside* *Noun(s) outside*

house, about \_\_\_\_\_ people, and some assorted \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.  
# *Animal(s)* *Animal(s)*

However, one thing that was very different about this town was its weather. It never  
rained rain. It never snowed snow. And it never blew just wind. It rained things like  
\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. It snowed \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. And  
*Noun (s)* *Noun(s)* *Noun(s)* *Noun(s)*  
sometimes the wind blew in storms of \_\_\_\_\_.  
*Noun(s)*

During one of the worst storms, there was an awful \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_  
*Noun* *Noun*  
wind accompanied by an even worse \_\_\_\_\_ tornado. People were  
*Noun*

\_\_\_\_\_ themselves silly and \_\_\_\_\_ to avoid the tornado. The  
*Verb(ing)* *Verb(ing)*  
Sanitation Department workers tried to clean up the mess, using a \_\_\_\_\_ to  
*Machine*  
\_\_\_\_\_ the waste into the \_\_\_\_\_. But the job was too  
*Verb* *Noun (Place)*  
\_\_\_\_\_. So everyone in the town decided to \_\_\_\_\_. It was a matter of  
*Adjective* *Verb*  
survival.

The people built rafts made of \_\_\_\_\_ and set sail in search of  
*Noun*  
a new land. They finally arrived on the shores of a new town where nothing came down  
from the sky except \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. They declared  
*Noun(s)* *Noun(s)* *Noun(s)*  
that kind of weather simply \_\_\_\_\_, and they have remained there ever since.  
*Adjective*