**MadLibs –** Adam Revet

“[your name]! Good morning!”

The familiar greeting from [name – worst enemy], the owner of the [an item you bought recently] store you regularly stop at during your morning routine before going to work seemed a little off. You respond, saying a similar greeting, but you could not help but notice something off about his voice. You attribute the sudden and unpleasant feeling of dread to the fact that it is a rainy [day of the week] – your least favourite day of the week – and, instead of dwelling on it, grab (a) [singular noun -- your favourite snack] as you usually do on your stop by the store. Heading up to the counter, your attempt to nonchalantly avoid [name – worst enemy again]’s gaze is cut short when you notice a [adjective – something negative] smell coming from where they usually stand at the front of the store. *Smells like a dead* [a cute pet], you think to yourself. Instinctively, your eyes find the source of the smell: [name – worst enemy]. Your worst fears were confirmed before your very eyes.

You [adjective ending with ‘ly’] grab the hilt of your sword, shaking from [an emotion]. It makes a loud [an onomatopoeia – as obnoxious as possible] as you unsheathe it, preparing for the events that are about to unfold. Your opponent, *Store Owner* [enemy’s name from earlier] *the Lesser*, squares to you. In each hand, they wield a [powerful weapon – real or fake], preparing to send you to meet your maker. Unfortunately, that isn’t exactly in your plans – quite the contrary, in fact.

You do a [number between 1 and 10\*] backflip onto the counter as you attempt to dismember [enemy’s name]’s head. Although your first swing of the sword hardly misses his scalp, the second finds skin. [Enemy’s name] falls to the floor of the store. You take their hand as they explain they never chose to be evil, but rather the [noun] life chose them. You [accept or decline] their explanation and apology and proceed to plant a passionate kiss on their forehead. They breathe their final breaths on the floor of the [item prompt from earlier] store as you walk away. On your way out, you grab a [singular noun – something you wish you had] and tell the customers in the store to have a [adjective] day. Your work here is done.

*\*the value given will be changed into an adjective, like* double *or* triple*, for example, that describes the backflip.*