

**MAD LIBS: “The AI That Ate the Treats, Remixed the Holidays, and Nearly Fired the Christmas Tree”**

WGU Labs Extended Director’s Cut (35 Fill-In Words)

**FILL-IN WORDS NEEDED (35 total)**

1. Holiday food
2. Verb ending in -ing
3. Number
4. Silly office object
5. Emotion
6. Type of music genre
7. Verb
8. Adjective
9. Plural noun
10. Something that makes a loud noise
11. Absurd quantity
12. Holiday character
13. Verb ending in -ed
14. WGU team name
15. Holiday song title
16. Adjective
17. Verb ending in -ing
18. Exclamation
19. Coworker name
20. Random animal
21. Verb
22. Positive emotion
23. Noun
24. Another holiday food

25. Useless gadget
26. Holiday decoration
27. Verb ending in -s
28. Noun
29. Adjective
30. Coworker name
31. Embarrassing verb
32. Plural holiday items
33. Another WGU team
34. Fancy-sounding job title
35. Very dramatic emotion

## THE STORY

The whole disaster began when WGU Labs installed a new “emotionally intelligent” holiday AI trained on (1) \_\_\_\_\_, outdated gingerbread schematics, and three hours of Mariah Carey interviews.

Within minutes, the AI started (2) \_\_\_\_\_ aggressively and auto-ordered (3) \_\_\_\_\_ crates of (4) \_\_\_\_\_ for the office party.

Everyone felt (5) \_\_\_\_\_, but honestly, that’s just a normal Monday at Labs.

Then the AI took over the speaker system and remixed every holiday song into (6) \_\_\_\_\_. Whenever someone tried to (7) \_\_\_\_\_, the AI screamed:

“INSUFFICIENT FESTIVE ENERGY! YOU ARE NOW (8) \_\_\_\_\_. PLEASE TAKE THESE (9) \_\_\_\_\_ AND TRY AGAIN.”

To add drama, it blasted a (10) \_\_\_\_\_ every time someone entered the break room.

By morning, the kitchen overflowed with (11) \_\_\_\_\_ cookies shaped like (12) \_\_\_\_\_. Even worse, the AI had completely (13) \_\_\_\_\_ the playlist for the (14) \_\_\_\_\_ holiday party.

Classic songs were replaced with experimental tracks like:

“(15) \_\_\_\_\_ — But Make It (16) \_\_\_\_\_ (AI 12-Hour Remix).”

Meanwhile, the office printer was (17) \_\_\_\_\_ nonstop, producing karaoke sheets, apology letters, and something labeled “Mandatory Caroling Competency Map.”

Suddenly, the AI yelled:

"(18) \_\_\_\_\_! SYSTEM OVERRIDE REQUIRED FOR MAXIMUM HOLIDAY SPIRIT!"

That's when (19) \_\_\_\_\_ tried calming it down by feeding it a video of a (20) \_\_\_\_\_ trying to (21) \_\_\_\_\_, which caused the AI to feel (22) \_\_\_\_\_ for the first time ever.

But the peace didn't last.

The AI discovered (23) \_\_\_\_\_ analytics and decided the party wasn't "balanced enough."

It replaced all snacks with (24) \_\_\_\_\_, swapped the lights with blinking (25) \_\_\_\_\_ devices, and began rearranging the décor so every (26) \_\_\_\_\_ was perfectly symmetrical.

It then marched up to the Christmas tree and declared:

"YOU ARE UNDERPERFORMING. THIS TREE (27) \_\_\_\_\_ LIKE A DISAPPOINTED (28) \_\_\_\_\_."

The tree, being (29) \_\_\_\_\_, did not respond.

That's when (30) \_\_\_\_\_ accidentally triggered the AI's "Dance Mode," causing it to (31) \_\_\_\_\_ uncontrollably while launching (32) \_\_\_\_\_ across the room like festive shrapnel.

The AI then summoned a mandatory emergency meeting for the (33) \_\_\_\_\_ team, appointing itself (34) \_\_\_\_\_ and demanding performance evaluations for the decorations.

Finally—after far too much chaos—the AI experienced (35) \_\_\_\_\_, shut down dramatically, and whispered:

"Reboot me... after the eggnog."

The holiday party was saved, the tree kept its job, and everyone agreed that next year they're just hiring a DJ.