

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# MAD LIBS

When you are in love, every day feels like \_\_\_\_\_<sup>a season</sup>. The sun is  
always \_\_\_\_\_<sup>verb</sup>, the air feels \_\_\_\_\_<sup>adjective</sup>, and  
the birds are always \_\_\_\_\_<sup>verb</sup>. You see the world through  
rose-colored \_\_\_\_\_<sup>noun</sup>. When you see the person you love, your  
heart \_\_\_\_\_<sup>verb</sup>. You can't \_\_\_\_\_<sup>verb</sup> because they  
take your \_\_\_\_\_<sup>noun</sup> away. The person you love is always on your  
\_\_\_\_\_<sup>noun</sup> and you can't imagine a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>time span</sup>  
without them.