

MAD LIB



It was a dark and stormy night. I was watching IV in the
when Dad yelled "Time for bed!" I begged "Please can I just have
more minutes?" "No, you need to go to bed right now," Dad answered,
"and don't forget to brush your" I went upstairs and put on my
favoritewith pictures of I
squirted toothpaste on my toothbrush and started brushing. " $_{$
I screamed, "this tastes terrible!" I looked at the tube of toothpaste and
realized I accidentally squirtedon my toothbrush. Oh no!
"Help! Help! I just puton my toothbrush!" Dad ran to the
phone and called the Poison Center. They were very nice and
and did not laugh at me. They told Dad to
my mouth and not to worry. What a relief! From now on I will look very
Adverb (description of an action) before brushing to make sure I do not make a mistake.
I think the Poison Center deserves a big

