Halloween Mad-Libs

By Sarthak Raval

You weren’t allowed to go in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place), but you really wanted to. You went anyway. It was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective), and smelled like \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(smell).The steps leading down to the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place) were covered in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(noun) and there was a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(noun) next to the door. It felt \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) and you wanted to leave. You \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) up the stairs, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(number) steps at a time, until our \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(body part) were \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective), and you were too \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(emotion) to move. There was always a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(noun) coming up from below the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place), and you weren’t \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(emotion) enough to face it. You heard a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(sound) from the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place). You wanted to know what was making the sound, but you were afraid you might get hurt. You held our breath and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb), but each time you tried to approach, the fear would \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) over us, and you would back away, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(feeling). Finally, I decided to face the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(emotion) and go down to the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place). When you didn’t hear anything, You were \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) and continued on, praying you would not be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) by whatever it was that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) down there. When you made it to the very bottom, You bumped against \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(noun), wrapped tightly around each other, barely able to see through the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) fog and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective) lights. Then, you saw it. Was it a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(animal) and was it \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(adjective).You \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(verb) closer. You couldn’t breathe. He was doing the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(noun) on the bar. You joined and when you finished it was morning.