GOOD TIMES Mad Libs

	The first day of family camp activities, I woke my up at 6am because I just couldn't contain my
	(proper noun)
	Do you know why? Today, my family goes to fishing! I have been waiting days to try and (number)
	(number)
	catch Walter the Fish. My older sister told me all about him after her first summer at Good Times. He is very,
14	(adjective)
	as big as a and! At 9am my family and I filed into the and I shoveled (noun) (noun)
	(noun) (adjective) (noun) (noun)
	into my mouth while fish swam around in my During Rock N' Roll Breakfast I even flip-flopped around on (noun)
	(noun)
	the ground just like I imagine Walter would at the end of my line on the dock. Finally, we went to the Pond. Counselor
	,
	helped me stick a on my hook and I lowered my rod off the edge of the dock. I felt the warm
	(name) (noun)
	on my skin as fish my bait. My eyelids were getting "How long will I have to (noun) (verb) (adjective)
	(louil) (verb) (adjective)
	wait?", I asked my sister. But before she, I had dozed off. "Hey HEY! Counselor
	(verb) (name)
•	
	exclaimed, "look what you have on your!" I jolt awake and peer down and see a small
	(noun) (noun)
	It's not Walter, but I feel!
	(adjective)