

THE GOODBYE: An MM Mad Lib for Party Proud by Dianna Roman

Responses contributed by: _____

_____ (1), _____ (2), and _____ (3) went to their friend _____ (4's) funeral to pay their respects. Standing under the tent canopy near the graveside, _____ (1) and _____ (2) reminisced over their fondest memories of _____ (4) as they waited for the services to begin.

"He was the best _____ (5) player I knew and gave one hell of a _____ (6)," _____ (1) commented wistfully.

"Yeah," _____ (2) concurred. "No one could play the _____ (7) like him, and he was a champion at _____ (8). Gosh, I remember this one night after he played me his _____ (7), we _____ (8) for hours in his _____ (9). I'll never forget that."

"Would you two shut the hell up," _____ (3) snapped. "You're such _____ (10)s. I can't believe you're standing here talking about _____ (6) and _____ (8) while poor _____ (4) is in his coffin. Show some respect, will you!"

_____ (1) and _____ (2) exchanged confused looks over _____ (3's) outburst. _____ (3) had always been very quiet and not one to voice any opinions.

"Sorry, _____ (3). We were just remembering the good times. We didn't mean any disrespect," said _____ (1).

"Yeah," _____ (2) agreed. "And, to be honest, we didn't think you even liked _____ (4) all that much. You seemed the least upset when we all found out he got run over by that _____ (11) on his trip to _____ (12)."

_____ (3) sniffled and shook his head. "I was in shock," he explained. "I know I don't show my feelings very well, but the more I've thought on it, the more I just can't believe he's gone. I mean, one day you're _____ (13) in _____ (12) and the next you're getting run over by a/an _____ (11). It doesn't make any sense! We were supposed to meet up on Saturday."

"Really?" _____ (1) asked. "He never said anything to me about it."

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_____ (3) scoffed and swiped at his teary eyes. “Not everything is about you, _____ (1)! We met up every Saturday morning and _____ (14) on/in his _____ (15). He used to say, ‘ _____ (3), I would give up my _____ (7) and _____ (5) just to _____ (14) with you on/in my _____ (15) every Saturday.’ He used to wear a _____ (16) costume when we did it. He looked so hot in that thing.” Lip quivering, _____ (3) added, brokenly, “It was our thing, and now he’s gone. I’ll never find anyone who can _____ (14) the way he did.”

“Wow. We had no idea,” _____ (2) said.

“Yeah. Truly,” _____ (1) concurred. “Listen, I have an idea. I have the keys to _____ (4)’s _____ (15). Why don’t we all go over to my house after this and we can _____ (6), _____ (8), and _____ (14) all night? He wouldn’t want us to be sad or alone.”

“Oh, _____ (1),” _____ (2) exclaimed. “That’s a terrific idea. What do you say, _____ (3)?”

_____ (3) chewed his lip, thinking on the invitation. “Will one of you wear his _____ (16) costume for me and sing _____ (17)?”

_____ (1) slapped him on the shoulder. “*Done and done!* Right, _____ (2)?”

_____ (2) fist pumped the air. “Heck, yeah. This _____ (10) is down!”

_____ (3) smiled and wiped at his tears. “Thanks. You guys are the best. I can see why _____ (4) liked you so much.”