

# Myth Mad Libs

1. Noun
2. Adjective
3. Noun
4. Adjective
5. Adjective
6. Adjective
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Verb
11. Adjective
12. Verb
13. Preposition
14. Adjective
15. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
16. Verb - Past Tense
17. Adverb
18. Verb - Past Tense
19. Noun
20. Noun - Plural
21. Verb - Past Tense
22. Noun
23. Noun - Plural

24. Verb - Past Tense

25. Verb - Past Tense

26. Adverb

27. Noun

# Myth Mad Libs

Once upon a time, a long time ago, Zeus ordered Hephaestus to make him a daughter. Hephaestus quickly made a woman out of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. She was a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ woman. Hephaestus named her Pandora.

Zeus sent his new \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, Pandora, down to earth so that she could marry a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ man named Epimetheus. Jupiter was not being \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_. He was getting even. Zeus was mad at the brothers, Epimetheus and Prometheus, for giving people \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ without asking Zeus first.

Zeus gave Pandora a little box with a big heavy \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ on it. He made her \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ promise never to open the box. He gave the key to Pandora's husband and told him to never \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ the box. Zeus was certain that one of the brothers would be \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and would \_\_\_\_\_ Verb \_\_\_\_\_ the box.

But it was Pandora who was curious. She wanted to see what was \_\_\_\_\_ Preposition \_\_\_\_\_ the box, but Epimetheus said no. Better not. "You know your father," Epimetheus sighed, referring to Zeus. "He's a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ one

One day, when Epimetheus lay \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_, Pandora \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ the key and \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ opened the box.

Out \_\_\_\_\_ every kind of disease and sickness, hate and \_\_\_\_\_, and all the bad things that \_\_\_\_\_ had never experienced before. Pandora slammed the lid closed, but it was too late. All the bad things were already out of the box. They \_\_\_\_\_ away, out into the \_\_\_\_\_.

Epimetheus woke up at the sound of her sobbing. "I opened the box and all these ugly \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ out," she cried. "I tried to \_\_\_\_\_ them, but they all got out." Pandora opened the box to show him how empty it was. The box was not quite empty. One tiny bug flew \_\_\_\_\_ out before Pandora could slam the lid shut again.

"Hello, Pandora," said the bug, hovering just out of reach. "My name is Hope." With a nod of thanks for being set free, Hope flew out into the world, a world that now held Envy, Crime, \_\_\_\_\_, and Disease - and Hope. Zeus knew that if the nasty things ever got free, the world would need Hope to keep going.