INSTRUCTIONS

- 1) FIND A FRIEND AND GO THROUGH THE MAD LIB READING THE PROMPTS AND FILLING IN THEIR ANSWERS.
- 2) SUMMON ALL OF YOUR CHRISTMAS CHEER AND RECITE THE STORY BELOW AS IF YOU HAD TINY TIM ON YOUR KNEE.

The night was December 24th, and all through Joplin Avenue Coffee Company, not a creature was
stirring not even a cat. The barista,, a short fellow withears andears and
COLOR ITEM OF CLOTHING stood polishing a mug when the bell from the door made a loud
onomatopoeia "Christmas," the barista called out. A windblown, snow-covered man with a red hat came
GREETING to the bar. "What can I getcha?" the barista asked.
"It ain't for me, JOKEY NAME WHEN YOU'RE INSULTING SOMEONE
Refusing to be robbed of his Christmas joy, the barista looked around, puzzled, but there was no one else in
the room. The only thing in the shop was the art display, which consisted of
hanging from the ceiling. IN A DENTIST'S OFFICE
"I'm sorry—wait," the barista replied, a light bulb turning on. "I know you."
"Heh, I wouldn't bet my on it. The big man needs his double , iced CHRISTMAS TREAT on it. The big man needs his double , iced
, with a hint of" FRENCH WORD CHRISTMAS DECORATION "You're, from up north." The barista winked. OLD SOUNDING NAME
"Well I'll be I take it you CHARACTER FROM CHRISTMAS LORE FAMILY MEMBER
CHARACTER FROM CHRISTMAS LORE FAMILY MEMBER used to work for the big man?"
"Up until Christmas," the barista replied. He filled the mug and mixed the drink as he continued. "Been working here ever since. Best job I ever had."
"I've been thinking of getting out myself." The man took off his hat, which revealed his elf ears pointier
than a "The hours are rough. And, he only pays inPLURAL CHRISTMAS
TREAT.
"Ah, I'd forgotten about that. I gave all mine toasasas
soon as I got out." The barista set a steaming mug on the counter. The elf reached in his pockets. "It's on
me," the barista replied.
"Appreciate it," AFFECTIONATE PET NAME
"We elves gotta help it other out," the barista replied. He held up his in solidarity. Just
then a loud stomping noise came from the ceiling, followed by bells.
"I should go. We've got houses to hit tonight. Ha, you know what am I saying,
you get it."
"Make sure to stop by next time you're in the area," the barista replied.
"I'll do that." The elf grabbed the mug and made for the door. The bells rang again, but the elf stood in

the doorway. The barista looked up just as the elf spoke his parting words, "Oh, and GREETING

Christmas."