



MAD LIBS®

DINING ROOM WARS

Our dining _____ used to be a war _____.

I thought the battles about correct table _____ would never end. It was us kids versus Mom, and it seemed like a fight that would last to the _____ end. But tonight Dad finally declared a/an _____ truce, and we negotiated a/an _____ peace _____. Mom promised to no longer get _____ upset and shoot us dirty _____ and make _____ remarks when we do _____ things she doesn't like. We in turn agreed to:

- 1) Use napkins to wipe our _____ and not our _____.
- 2) Keep our _____ off the table.
- 3) Not use our _____ to pick up _____ from our plates—except for sandwiches or pieces of _____.
- 4) Never talk with food in our _____.