## Hillbilly Hunter Show Madlibs

| My horse's name is .           |                     |                           | He is a             | year         |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|---------------------------|---------------------|--------------|
|                                | adjective           | noun                      | nu                  | ımber        |
| old War                        | mblood gelding.     | I didn't have e           | nough money to      | buy him so I |
| traded a(n)                    | for him. The be     | st thing about m          | ny horse is his _   | virtue .     |
| But unfortunately he has a     | vice                | problem.                  |                     |              |
| We arrived at the sh           | ow grounds in m     | ny old                    | pickup truc         | ck and       |
| matchingt                      | railer. I was dir   | ected to park my          | / hillbilly rig way | in the back, |
| out of sight of the fancy rigs | s. I got dressed a  | and looked<br>adj         | in my _<br>jective  | color        |
| and plaid I                    | nunt coat. Then     | it was time to ta         | ack up the horse.   | . When I     |
| tried to put the bridle on, my | y horse started t   | o verb                    | Finally I got him   | tacked up    |
| and we headed out to warn      | n up. The warm      | -up arena was a           | zoo. There wer      | re small     |
| children riding animal, plura  | , trainers str      | utting around lik         | eanimal, plural     | , and        |
| horses circling in every dire  | ction.              |                           |                     |              |
| We warmed up and               | after a             | _ hour gate hold          | l, it was our turn  | to go into   |
| the arena. On the way to the   | ne first fence my   | horse spooked             | at a(n)             | in the       |
| bushes and then jumped th      | e first fence like  | a(n)animal                | The outs            | ide line was |
| set for strides an             | d we did it in<br>n | Midwa<br><sub>umber</sub> | y through my rou    | und I looked |
| up and the judge was readi     | ngbook ti           | . Whe                     | en I finished my r  | ound the     |
| judge wrote, "Take ups         | " on th             | e judge's card.           | Just another typ    | ical hunter  |
| round for Hillbilly Farms.     |                     |                           |                     |              |