It's been a long winter in the Land, and Lake Effect Lethargy is in full effect. But today, the
thermometer hits balmy Cleveland summer $-\frac{1}{(NUMBER)}$ degrees. You skip with the grace of
(LOCAL ANIMAL) to the RTA station, ready for a downtown Saturday.
But wait! What's blocking the track? A fallen shipment of costumes?
What would say? You clear the track with the help of your (CLEVELAND MAYOR/POLITICIAN)
fellow passengers — Midwest nice, dude. It's a thing.
Swiftly deposited into the bowels of Tower City, you're lured by the splash of hopping
fountains to the main atrium, where hordes of North Coasters are lining up for the annual
festival. "I came all the way from!" (CLEVELAND-SET FILM)
a pleasant granny whispers to you, dressed as "Do you like my
costume?"
Jonesing for some fresh air, you head out to Public Square, where the newly named baseball
team, the Cleveland are hosting an impromptu (LAKE ERIE FISH)
Opening Day parade. True Clevelanders, the ballplayers are throwing (CLEVELAND FOOD ITEM)
instead of candy. You grab one bare-handed from Frankie Lindor, who gives you a knowing
nod from atop a float shaped like (CLEVELAND LANDMARK)
Looking for some lakefront breezes, you walk toward Mall B when SMASH! two cars
careen into each other in front of the Huntington Convention Center. When the
dust settles, you look around, only to notice the camera crews. Ahhh, it's the set of
(INFAMOUS CLEVELAND EVENT) : The Untold Story.
All this hubbub makes a Buckeye hungry, so you head to East Fourth Street, where
——————————————————————————————————————
You put your name in for a table, and the hostess scans her list. "Since there's just one of
youwould you mind terribly sharing a table?" You agree, and she leads you to a secluded
corner of the brasserie, pulls aside a velvet curtain, and — is that?
As you sit down across from them, they smile, and laugh, "You know what they say!

Bonus Point:
Share your
completed
mad lib with
us on social
media using
#CLEMadLib.