

# CANOE LIBS



## \_\_\_\_\_ 's Canoe Story (Age optional)

If I had a Red Canoe, my best friend \_\_\_\_\_ and I would  
*(nickname)*  
sail to \_\_\_\_\_. We'd pack snacks like \_\_\_\_\_  
*(silly word)* *(noun)*  
and \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_. We would  
*(noun)* *(insect)*  
take a \_\_\_\_\_ and a \_\_\_\_\_ in case we  
*(noun)* *(noun)*  
decided to do any \_\_\_\_\_ along the way. We would wave  
*(word ending in ing)*  
to all the \_\_\_\_\_ we pass along the way and take  
*(mythical creature)*  
deep breaths of the \_\_\_\_\_ trees that are \_\_\_\_\_  
*(a smell)* *(word ending in ing)*  
this time of year. During the trip, we'd fish for \_\_\_\_\_.  
*(animal(s))*  
We'd name our Red Canoe \_\_\_\_\_  
*(nickname)*  
because it is \_\_\_\_\_. This is the kind of  
*(adjective)*  
trip I'd \_\_\_\_\_ about in my adventure journal.  
*(verb)*

