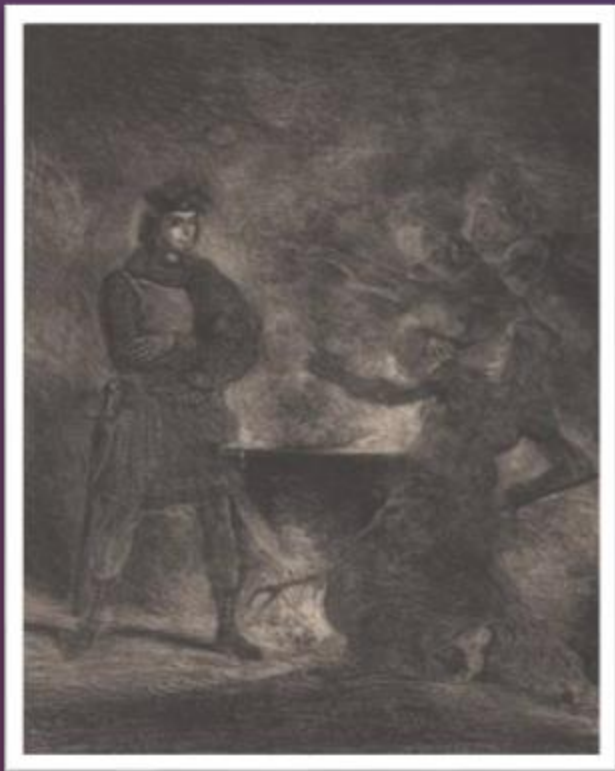


VIRTUAL DATE NIGHT

DALLAS MUSEUM OF ART

SPOOKY MAD LIBS

Paired with an object from the DMA's collection, excerpts of works by Shakespeare, Dante, and Poe set the stage for some spooky retellings. Don't be afraid to use scary, creepy, gruesome, horrific words!



Macbeth and the Witches
Eugène Delacroix, 1825



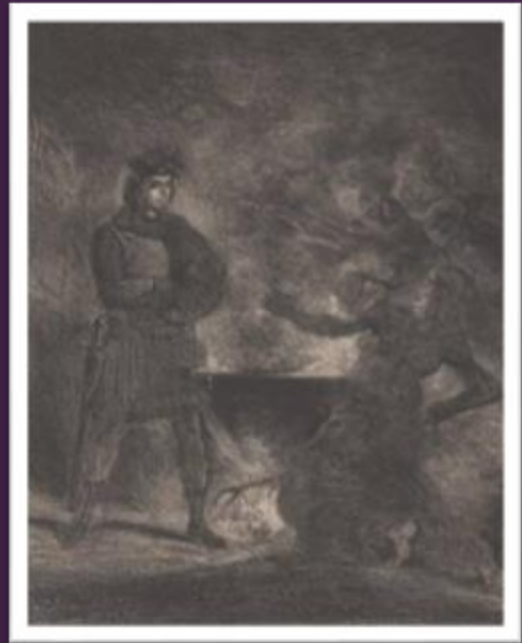
Hell: Minos (Canto 5)
Salvador Dalí, about 1960



Raven
Keith Carter, 1996

Macbeth- Act 4, Scene 1

William Shakespeare



Adapted from: Macbeth by William Shakespeare

First Witch

Round about the noun go;
In the poison'd entrails throw.
Animal, that under adjective stone
Days and nights has thirty-one
Swelter'd venom verb got,
Boil thou first i' the adjective pot.

ALL

Double, double toil and trouble;
Noun burn, and noun bubble.

Second Witch

Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the noun verb and bake;
Eye of animal and body part of frog,
Noun of bat and body part of dog,
Adder's noun and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's body part and owlet's wing,
For a charm of adjective trouble,
Like a location-broth boil and bubble.

ALL

Double, double toil and trouble;
Noun burn, and noun bubble.

Third Witch

Scale of animal, body part of wolf,
Witches' mummy, maw and gulf
Of the adjective salt-sea shark,
Root of noun digg'd i' the dark,
Livers of blaspheming few,
Gall of animal, and slips of yew
Silver'd in the moon's eclipse,
Body part of Turk and Tartar's lips,
Body part of birth-verb babe
Ditch-deliver'd by a drab,
Make the food item thick and slab:
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the plural noun of our cauldron.

ALL

Double, double toil and trouble;
Noun burn, and noun bubble.

Inferno - Canto 5 Dante Alighieri

Adapted from: [Digital Dante](#)



So I past tense verb from the first enclosure
down to the second shape, that which girdles
less noun but grief pronoun great, that goads
to weeping.

There adjective Minos stands,
verb ending in "ing" his body part :
examining the plural noun of those who enter,
he judges and assigns as his body part twines.

I mean that when the noun born to evil
appears before him, it confesses all;
and he, the noun of sin, can tell

the depth in Hell appropriate to it;
as many times as Minos plural verb his tail
around himself, that plural verb the sinner's level.

Always there is a noun that stands before him:
each soul in turn plural verb toward that judgment;
they verb and verb, then they are cast below.

Arresting his adjective task,
Minos, as soon as he had seen me, said:
"O you who reach this noun of suffering,

be adjective how you verb, whom you trust;
the noun is wide, but do not be deceived!”
To which my noun replied: “But why noun?”

Do not attempt to verb his fated path:
our noun has been willed above, where One
can do what He has willed; and ask no more.”

Now plural noun of desperation have begun
to verb my hearing; now I come
where adjective lamentation beats against me.

I reached a noun where every noun is muted,
which plural noun like the sea beneath a tempest,
when it is battered by adjective winds.

The hellish weather phenomenon, which never rests,
drives on the spirits with its violence:
wheeling and noun ending in “ing”, it harasses them.

When they come up against the adjective slope,
then there are cries and adjective and lament,
and there they noun the force of the divine.

I adjective that those who undergo this torment
are damned because they past tense verb within the flesh,
subjecting noun to the rule of lust.

And as, in the adjective season, starlings' wings
bear them along in adjective and adjective ranks
so does that blast bear on the guilty spirits:

now here, now there, now down, now up, it drives them.
There is no noun that ever comforts them—
no noun for rest and none for lesser pain.

The Raven Edgar Allan Poe

Adapted from: The Poetry Foundation



While I past tense verb, nearly napping, adverb there came a tapping,
As of some one adverb rapping, rapping at my adjective door.

“Tis some visitor,” I exclamation!, “tapping at my adjective door—
Only this and nothing more.”

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the adjective December;
And each separate adjective ending in "ing" ember wrought its ghost
upon the floor.

Eagerly I wished the morrow;—adverb I had sought to borrow
From my noun surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore—
For the adjective and adjective maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
Nameless here for evermore.

And the silken, sad, uncertain rustling of each adjective curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with adjective terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my body part, I stood repeating
“Tis some noun entreating entrance at my adjective door—
Some late noun entreating entrance at my adjective door;—
This it is and nothing more.”

Presently my soul past tense verb stronger; hesitating then no longer,
“Sir,” said I, “or proper noun, truly your forgiveness I implore;
But the fact is I was napping, and so adverb you came rapping,
And so adverb you came tapping, tapping at my adjective door,
That I adjective was sure I heard you”—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.

Deep into that plural noun peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming plural noun no mortal ever dared to noun before;
But the noun was unbroken, and the noun gave no token,
And the only noun there spoken was the whispered noun, “Lenore?”
This I past tense verb, and an echo murmured back the word, “Lenore!”—
Merely this and pronoun more.

Back into the noun turning, all my noun within me burning,
Soon again I past tense verb a tapping somewhat louder than before.
“Surely,” said I, “surely that is something at my part of a house lattice;
Let me verb, then, what thereat is, and this mystery explore—
Let my body part be still a moment and this mystery explore;—
'Tis the noun and nothing more!”

Open here I past tense verb the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a adjective Raven of the adjective days of yore;
Not the least noun made he; not a minute stopped or stayed he;
But, with mien of lord or lady, past tense verb above my adjective door—
Perched upon a body part of Pallas just above my adjective door—
Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Then this adjective bird beguiling my emotion fancy into smiling,
By the grave and adjective decorum of the countenance it wore,
“Though thy body part be shorn and shaven, thou,” I said, “art sure no craven,
Ghastly adjective and adjective Raven wandering from the Nightly shore—
Tell me what thy adjective name is on the Night’s Plutonian shore!”
Quoth the Raven “Noun.”