

# Wanda[Putin]

A Mad Libs parody of Marvel's WandaVision

[Damon Ferrara](#)

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## Mad Libs



Smile and relax like normal couples do. (Disney+ | WandaVision)

*Disclaimer: This story is intended to be random and humorous. It is published in [Fill in the Blanks publication](#), inspired by the classic game, Mad Libs. Blank words contributed by [Elan Cassandra](#), [Darius Butkevičius](#), [Quy Ma](#), [Kayla Vokolek](#), [Rujenx](#), [Sandra Grauschopf](#), [Christopher Kokoski](#), [Victoria A. Fraser](#), and Anonymous.*

Something was wrong amidst the unremarkable cul-de-sacs of **[Blanket]**.

It wasn't the **[cricket]**, as green and trimmed as ever. Nor the houses, perfect identical icons of **[manic]** suburbia. No, it wasn't even the Randolphs, with their **[sneaky]** car and **[daily]** immodest **[pennies]**.

Oh, it wasn't even worth thinking of the Randolphs.

No, that sense there was something **[nearly]** terribly wrong... it was simply felt amongst all the **[cheeky]** residents. And though they had no idea of the cause, or even the problem, they became convinced that the remedy was to **[bump]** those newly arrived newlyweds, the **[remarkable]** Mr. **[Putin]** and his wife, **[Dog]**.

They were the perfect couple; like everyone else, but slightly richer. And at first, the whole neighborhood had been **[stupid]**.

Then the feeling **[jumped]** in, like an uninvited **[astronaut]** crawling through an open window.

When the **[Planets]** greeted those newlyweds for **[Margaritaville]**, **[Dog]** was wearing a **[giggolo]**. Mr. **[Putin]** said it was her **[scaryily]** European way. But Mr. **[Fluffy]** **[Planet]** had been to Europe — **[5]** times, in fact, to bomb it — and he'd only **[frisked]** **[gratuitous]** wives wearing **[Captain America's shield]**, never a **[giggolo]**. He'd **[laughed]** confused, unsure if she was

**[shiny]** — or he was.

Then there was the **[candle]** at the fundraiser. The wives of **[Blanket]** were all raising funds for the **[legs]**. They sold some **[stars]** at a local **[castle]**. But **[Dog]** asked to sell **[penguins]** instead. It seemed like **[the next great American novel]** but when she'd explained she'd **[gesticulated]** all morning, everyone at the **[castle]** understood.

But still...

Now I'm going to let you in on a secret. There was indeed something very wrong in **[Blanket]**. But it wasn't **[Putin]** and **[Dog]**.

It was everything — and everyone — else.

Because **[Blanket]** wasn't real, not in our kind of sense. **[Blanket]** was a **[nostril]**, made from the **[curmudgeons]** of **[Dog]**'s mind because she could not **[retire]** the **[recyclable]**, that her **[sweet]** lover, **[Putin]**, was dead.

At least, that's my guess. Look, Disney's only released the first two episodes.

Also, yeah, **[Dog]** has superpowers. They seem a lot more impressive than they were in *Infinity War*, but I'm told they're like that in the **[diapers]**.