FAREWELL FLIGHT OUT FOR BLOOD

Thank you for playing Farewell Flight Mad Lib! For an example on how to play, refer to the following model:

[band name] Farewell Flight is a melodic indie-pop band from the [birthplace of band] heart of Central Pennsylvania, where sometimes country kids and preachers' sons abandon college degrees and steady jobs to chase down the dream of rock stardom, a goal they hope to accomplish with [record label] Mono vs. Stereo. Comprised of [member introduction] singer Luke Foley, bassist Robbe Reddinger, lead guitarist Brian Campbell, and drummer Marc Prokopchak, the band strives to impact others with [flattering adjective] intelligent lyrics and smart song structures, while providing a stirring live performance that resonates with any crowd.

The band embodies the spirit of true traveling musicians, having played nearly [numeral] 700 shows from coast to coast over the last [another numeral] five years of their existence. Through their music and lyrics, the band seeks to bring accessible pop songs that highlight the ups and downs of life in general, drawing from personal experiences to which many people can relate, but especially those going through a quarter-life crisis.

Throughout the course of their career, the band has become an [hyperbole] inseparable band of brothers. From [depressing action verb] countless nights in freezing Wisconsin and boiling Arkansas spent sleeping in a cramped van to being [tough action verb] pepper-sprayed in Dallas after thugs vandalized their instruments to [indie-cred verb] eating day-old pizza out of a dumpster, each experience has drawn the four of them together, more than most relationships formed between normal people.

It's all come at a cost, *[list sacrifices]* whether it's losing friends or thousands of dollars from 401K's, or putting marriages and other dreams on hold, hoping for that *[sobering reality]* one chance, that one push that will allow them to take care of themselves and the ones they love, while doing what they enjoy the most.

[Morgan Freeman narration] In a way, it's simple. It's just music. Tracks in an iTunes library or on a silver disc, written by four guys who try to bring them to as many people as possible. But in those files and on those plastic album trays is also a desire to embody hope and give it away to others, to be a bright spot in a bleak world. For Farewell Flight, the music is the tool, but the finished product is dependent on the journey and how well their race is run. And although numbness may set in at times when the finish line seems stretched beyond the furthest horizon, and though their shoes are worn and filled with blood, now is the time for a second wind. Because in many ways, the race has just begun. They're Out For Blood.

