

Match the words to the sentences.

crocodile, morning, pirate, sea, shave
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Song: You can fly! You can fly! You can fly! You can fly! You can fly! You can fly!

Pirates: Oh a pirate's life is a wonderful life, a-roving over the sea, give me a career as a buccaneer, it's the life of a pirate for me, oh, the life of a (1)_____ for me. Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life, they never bury your bones, for when it's all over a jolly sea rover drops in on his friend Davey Jones, Oh, my good friend Davey Jones.

Mr. Smee: My good friend, Davey Jones. Good morning, shipmates.

Pirate 1: And what's good about it, Mister Smee?

Pirate 2: Here we are collecting barnacles on this miserable island.

Pirate 3: While his nibs plays ring-around-the rosy with Peter Pan.

Mr. Smee: Look out there! Might go off!

Pirate 4: We ought to be tending to the business of looting ships.

Pirate 5: Why, I've almost forgotten how to slit a throat.

Pirate 6: Better drop it, and tell the captain we wants to put to (2)_____, see?

Captain Hook: Blast that Peter Pan! If I could only find his hideout, I'd trap him in his lair. But where is it? Mermaid Lagoon? No, we've searched that. We've combed Cannibal Cove. Here! No, no, no, no. That's Indian territ—. But wait. Those redskins know this island better than I do me own ship. Ah, I wonder.

Mr. Smee: Good (3)_____, Captain.

Captain Hook: I've got it! Tiger Lily, Smee!

Mr. Smee: T-T-Tiger Lily, Captain?

Captain Hook: The chief's daughter. She'll know where Pan is hiding.

Mr. Smee: B-B-But-But-But will she talk Captain?

Hook: Oh, a little persuasion might be in order. Now let me see. Boiling in oil? Uh, keelhauling? Marooning?

Pirate: Oh, a pirate's life is a wonderful life, You'll find adventure and sport, But live every minute, For all that is in it, The life of a pirate is short, Oh, the life—

Captain Hook: Now let me see, where was I?

Mr. Smee: Oh dear, dear, dear Captain Hook. Shooting a man in the middle of his cadenza? It ain't good form, you know.

Captain Hook: Good form, Mister Smee? Blast good form! Did Pan show good form when he did this to me?

Mr. Smee: Why, Captain, cutting your hand off was only a childish prank, you might say.

Captain Hook: Aye, but throwing it to the (4) _____! That cursed beast liked the taste of me so well he's followed me ever since licking his chops for the rest of me.

Mr. Smee: And he'd have had you by now, Captain, if he hadn't swallowed that alarm clock. But now when he's-about, he warns you, as you might say with his tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock...

Captain Hook: Smee! Smee! Oh, save me, Smee! Please don't let him get me, Smee! Please! Don't let him get me, Smee! Smee!

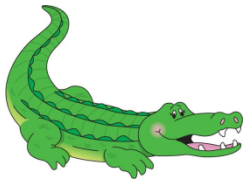
Mr. Smee: Here now, shame on you, upsetting the poor Captain. There'll be no handouts today. Shoo now, shoo. Go on, go on. Off it. Off with you, I say. Go away, go away, go away, out of here.

Hook: I-Is he gone, Smee?

Mr. Smee: Aye, Captain. All clear. Nothing to worry about.

Captain Hook: Oh, Smee, Smee. I can't stand it any longer. I tell you I can't.

Mr. Smee: Now, now, now, now, Captain, just relax. What you need is a shave, a nice soothing (5)_____. There now.



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Answers:

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