

Match the words to the sentences

babbling, bride, Emperor, hair, groove, kind, mine, stairs, yikes, you

Written on screen: Long ago, somewhere deep in the jungle...

Kuzco (llama): Aah! Wee-be-be-bee.

Kuzco (Narrator): Will you take a look at that? Pretty pathetic, huh? Well, you'll never believe this, but that llama you're looking at was once a human being. And not just any human being. That guy was an emperor. A rich, powerful ball of charisma. Oh, yeah! This is his story. Well, actually, my story. That's right, I'm that llama. The name is Kuzco. Emperor Kuzco. I was the world's nicest guy and they ruined my life for no reason! Oh, is that hard to believe? Look, I tell you what, you go back a ways, you know, before I was a llama, and this will all make sense. All right, now see, that's a little too far back. Oh, ho! Look at me! That's me as a baby!

Kuzco (baby): Waaaaaaaaaaaaah! Hehehehe!

Kuzco (Narrator): Ahem! All right, let's move ahead...

Kuzco: Oh yeah.

Theme Song Guy: There are despots and dictators, Political manipulators,
There are bluebloods with the intellects of fleas, There are kings
and petty tyrants, Who are so lacking in refinements, They'd be
better suited swinging from the trees, He was born and raised to
rule, No one has ever been this cool, In a thousand years of
aristocracy, An enigma and a mystery, In Meso-American history,
The quintessence of perfection that is he

Kuzco (Narrator): Okay, this is the real me. Not this. This! Not this. Winner. Loser! Okay, see this palace? Everyone in it is at my command. Check this out.

Kuzco: Butler! Chef! Theme song guy!

Theme Song Guy: Oh yeah! He's the sovereign lord of the nation, He's the hippest cat in creation, He's the alpha, the omega, A to Z, And his perfect world will spin, Around his every little whim, 'Cause his perfect world begins and ends with--

Kuzco: ME!

Theme Song Guy: What's his name? Kuzco...That's his name.... Kuzco... He's the king of the world! Kuzco... Is he hip or what? Kuzco... Yeah!

Kuzco: Oh! You threw off my groove!

Guard: I'm sorry, but you've thrown off the emperor's groove.

Old Guy: Sorry!

Kuzco: You were saying?

Theme Song Guy: What's his name? Kuzco! Kuzco! What's his name? Kuzco! That's his name! Is he hip or what? Don't you know he's the king of the world? Whoa, yeah! Oww!

Kuzco: Ha! Boom, baby!

Bride Guy: Aah, your Highness! It is time for you to choose your
(1)_____!

Kuzco: Allrighty! Trot out the ladies! Let's take a look-see. Hate your (2)_____, not likely, yikes, yikes, (3)_____, and, let me guess, you have a great personality? Is this really the best you could do?

Bride Guy: Oh yes! Oh, no! I mean, perhaps you see...

Kuzco (narrator): What is he (4)_____ about? He's like the thing that wouldn't shut up! Anyway, still wondering about that llama in the opening? Well, let me show you the people responsible for ruining my life. First, there's Pacha.

Pacha: Ah, excuse me, I'm here to see (5)_____ Kuzco. You see, I got this summons--

Guard: Inside, up the (6)_____, and to the left. Just follow the signs.

Pacha: Oh, great, thanks a lot.

Kuzco (narrator): Uh, and don't be fooled by the folksy, peasant look.

Pacha: Oh!

Old Guy: Ah, pardon me, that's (7)_____.

Pacha: Oh, here you go.

Old Guy: Thank (8)_____.

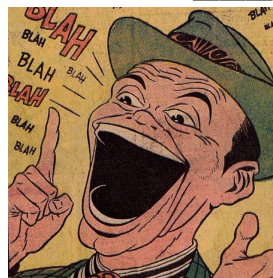
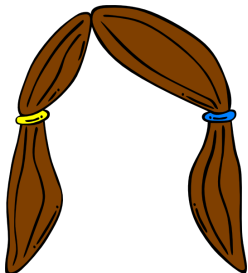
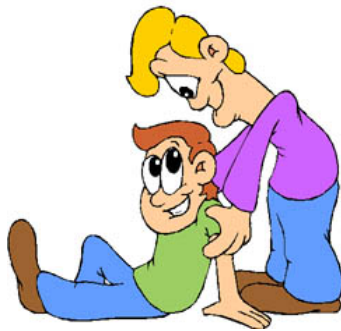
Pacha: You're welcome. Aaah! Oh, hey, are you all right? Here, let me...

Old Guy: Oh, thank you, you're so very (9)_____...

Pacha: What happened?

Old Guy: Well, I, I threw off the Emperor's (10)_____.

Pacha: What?



answers:

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Pacha: Oh!

Old Guy: Ah, pardon me, that's (7)mine.

Pacha: Oh, here you go.

Old Guy: Thank (8)you.

Pacha: You're welcome. Aaah! Oh, hey, are you all right? Here, let me...

Old Guy: Oh, thank you, you're so very (9)kind...

Pacha: What happened?

Old Guy: Well, I, I threw off the Emperor's (10)groove.

Pacha: What?