

Match the words to the sentences:

Captain, crew, deck, eyes, fuse, hands, jolly,
pirate, sea, uneasy

Mr Smee: 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 crocodile! 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 shave. There now. Oh, a (1)_____’s life, is a wonderful life, a-sailing over the sea, give me a career as a buc—. Captain, you know, I can’t help noticing you just ain’t been your usual (2)_____ self of late. Give me a career as a buccaneer. And the crew’s getting a might (3)_____, Captain. That is, what’s left of it. Hmm. Now why don’t we put to (4)_____, see? Leave Never Land. Forget Peter Pan. There now. Give me a career as a buccaneer. We’ll all be a lot happier, not to mention a lot healthier. Oh! Captain? Oh dear! I never shaved him this close before. Now don’t worry Captain. It-it must be somewhere about.

Captain Hook: Get up, you idiot!

Mr. Smee: Aye, aye, sir! Ooh! I found it, (5)_____! Good as new.

Captain Hook: Why, you blithering blockhead!

Pirate: Peter Pan ahoy!

Hook: What? What? Where away?

Pirate: Three points off the starboard bow!

Hook: Swoggle me (6)_____, it is Pan! Headed this way with some more of those scurvy brats! Mister Smee, pipe up the crew!

Mr. Smee: Aye, aye, sir! Pipe up the crew! Pipe up the (7)_____! All hands on deck! All (8)_____ on deck! All hands on (9)_____! All hands on deck!

Captain Hook: Look alive, you swabs! We've got him this time, Mister Smee.

Mr. Smee: That we have Captain.

Captain Hook: Man the Long Tom, you bilge rats! I've waited years for this.

Mr. Smee: That's not counting the holidays either.

Captain Hook: Double the powder and shorten the (10)_____!

Mr. Smee: Double the powder and double the fuse.

Captain Hook: A pretty sight Mr. Smee. We'll pot them like sitting ducks. All right, men! Range: 42!

Mr. Smee: Range: 42.

Captain Hook: Elevation: 65!

Mr Smee: Elevation: 65.

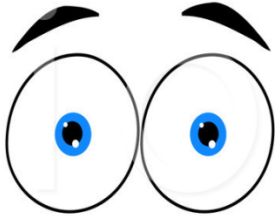
Captain Hook: Three degrees west!

Mr. Smee: Three degrees west.

Captain Hook: Steady now! Steady!







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_____ slightly worried or uncomfortable about a particular situation

_____ happy and smiling

_____ a string connected to an explosive product by which it is lit that causes it to explode after a fixed length of time

_____ a flat area for walking on, built across the space between the sides of a boat

_____ a sailor

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Answers:

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