

Match the words to the sentences

baby, bride, castle, church, gold, happy, kids, kill, king,
live, mommy, unfair, wait

Prince John: Guards! Guards! My (1) _____! Oh, no, no, no.
They're getting away with my gold. Guards! Guards! To the jail!
Rhinos, halt! Stop! Desist!

Robin Hood: Everybody, this way! That's all of them. Get going.

Little John: This ain't no hayride. Let's move it out of here. Ho-ooo!

Friar Tuck: On to Sherwood Forest!

Skippy's mother: Stop! My (2) _____!

Skippy's little sister: Mama, Mama, (3) _____ for me.

Sheriff: We got him now!

Robin Hood: Keep going. Don't worry about me.

Sheriff: This time, we got him for sure.

Prince John: Shoot him! Kill him! (4) _____ him!

Little John: Come on, Rob. Come on.

Skippy: He's just got to make it.

Little John: No! No. No.

Prince John: Hiss, he's finished! Done for! La, la, la [Laughing].

Skippy: He's going to make it, isn't he, Little John? Hey, what's that?
Little John, look it! Look it!

Little John: Hey, what the-- Oh, man, did you have me worried, Rob. I thought you were long gone.

Skippy: Ah, not Robin Hood. He could've swum twice that far, huh, Mister Robin Hood, sir?

Sir Hiss: Look, sire! Look! He's made it. He got away again.

Robin Hood and Skippy: A pox on that phony (5)_____ of England!
Oo-de-lally! Oo-de-lally!

Prince John: Oh, no. It's so miserably (6)_____.

Sir Hiss: Well, I tried to tell you, but, no, no, no, you wouldn't listen. Your traps just never work, and now look what you've done to your mother's (7)_____.

Prince John: Aah! (8)_____! Aah!

Sir Hiss: Aah!

Prince John: Hold still.

Sir Hiss: Sire, no!

Prince John: You cowardly cobra!

Sir Hiss: Please! Oh, no!

Prince John: Procrastinating python!

Sir Hiss: Mercy!

Prince John: Aggravating asp!

Sir Hiss: Save me!

Prince John: You eel in snake's clothing!

Sir Hiss: Help! He's gone stark raving mad!

Nottingham, daylight

Alan-a-Dale: You know, I thought we'd never get rid of those two rascals, but lucky for us folks, King Richard returned, and, well, he just straightened everything out.

Prince John: Oooh. Aaah.

[Church Bells Chiming]

Alan-a-Dale: Say, we'd better get over to the (9)_____.
Sounds like somebody's getting hitched.

All: Long live Robin Hood! Long (10)_____ King Richard!

King Richard: Oh, Friar Tuck, it appears that I now have an outlaw for an in-law. [They laugh] Yes, not bad.

Toby: Gee, Skippy, how come you're going?

Skippy: Well, Robin Hood's going to have (11)_____, so somebody's got to keep their eye on things.

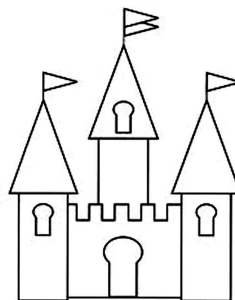
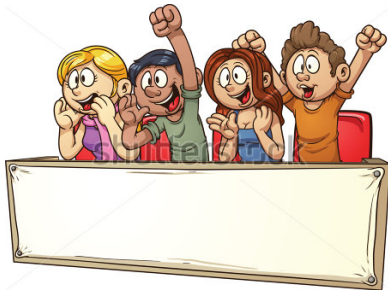
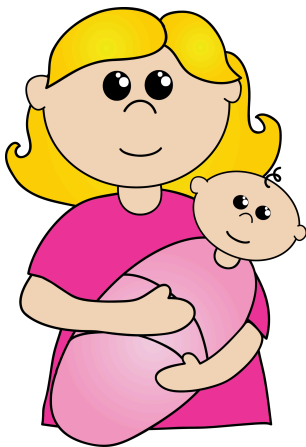
Little John: Ho-ooo!

Lady Kluck: Ohhh. I've never been so (12)_____.

Nutsy: Hey, here come the (13)_____, Trigger. Present arms!

Allan-a-Dale: Well, folks, that's the way it really happened.

Song: Love goes on and on Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day!
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day!



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answers:

Prince John: Guards! Guards! My (1)gold! Oh, no, no, no. They're getting away with my gold. Guards! Guards! To the jail! Rhinos, halt! Stop! Desist!

Robin Hood: Everybody, this way! That's all of them. Get going.

Little John: This ain't no hayride. Let's move it out of here. Ho-ooo!

Friar Tuck: On to Sherwood Forest!

Skippy's mother: Stop! My (2)baby!

Skippy's little sister: Mama, Mama, (3)wait for me.

Sheriff: We got him now!

Robin Hood: Keep going. Don't worry about me.

Sheriff: This time, we got him for sure.

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Little John: Come on, Rob. Come on.

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Sir Hiss: Look, sire! Look! He's made it. He got away again.

Robin Hood and Skippy: A pox on that phony (5)King of England! Oo-de-lally! Oo-de-lally!

Prince John: Oh, no. It's so miserably (6)unfair.

Sir Hiss: Well, I tried to tell you, but, no, no, no, you wouldn't listen. Your traps just never work, and now look what you've done to your mother's (7)castle.

Prince John: Aah! (8)Mommy! Aah!

Sir Hiss: Aah!

Prince John: Hold still.

Sir Hiss: Sire, no!

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Prince John: Oooh. Aaah.
[Church Bells Chiming]

Alan-a-Dale: Say, we'd better get over to the (9)church. Sounds like somebody's getting hitched.

All: Long live Robin Hood! Long (10)live King Richard!

King Richard: Oh, Friar Tuck, it appears that I now have an outlaw for an in-law. [They laugh] Yes, not bad.

Toby: Gee, Skippy, how come you're going?

Skippy: Well, Robin Hood's going to have (11)kids, so somebody's got to keep their eye on things.

Little John: Ho-ooo!

Lady Kluck: Ohhh. I've never been so (12)happy.

Nutsy: Hey, here come the (13)bride, Trigger. Present arms!

Allan-a-Dale: Well, folks, that's the way it really happened.

Song: Love goes on and on Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day!
Oo-de-lally, Oo-de-lally Golly, what a day!