look, my, out, was, went

As soon as Strega Nona was out of sight, Big Anthony (1) inside, pulled the pasta pot off the shelf, and put it on the floor.

"Now, let's see if I can remember the words," said Big Anthony. And Big Anthony sang, "Bubble, bubble, pasta pot, Boil me some pasta nice and hot, I'm hungry and it's time to sup, Boil enough pasta to fill me up." And sure enough, the pot bubbled and boiled and began to fill with pasta.

"Aha!" said Big Anthony, and he ran to the town square jumped up on the fountain and shouted, "Everyone get forks and plates and platters and bowls. Pasta for all at Strega Nona's house. Big Anthony has made the magic pasta pot work."

Of course everyone laughed, but they ran home to get their forks and plates and platters and bowls. And sure enough, when they got to Strega Nona's the pasta pot was so full it was beginning to overflow.

Big Anthony (2) a hero! He scooped out pasta and filled the plates and platters and bowls. There was more than enough for all the townspeople, including the priest and the sisters from the convent. And some people came back for two and three helpings, but the pot was never empty.

When all had had their fill, Big Anthony sang, "Enough enough, my pasta pot. I have (3)______ pasta nice and hot, So simmer down my pot of clay, Until I'm hungry another day." But alas, he did not blow the three kisses.

He went outside and to the applause of the crowd, Big Anthony took a bow. He was so busy listening to compliments from everyone that he didn't notice the pasta pot was still bubbling and boiling until a sister from the convent said, "Oh, Big Anthony, (4)_______!" And pasta was pouring out of the pot all over the floor of Strega Nona's house and was coming (5)______ the door.

Big Anthony rushed in and shouted the magic words again, but the pot kept boiling. He took the pot off the floor but the pasta kept pouring from it. Big Anthony grabbed a cover and put it on the pot and sat on it. But the pasta raised the cover, and Big Anthony as well, and spilled on the floor of Strega Nona's house.

"Stop!" yelled Big Anthony. But the Pasta did not stop. And if someone hadn't grabbed Big Anthony, the Pasta would have covered him up. Out of the windows and through the doors came the pasta and the pot kept right on bubbling.

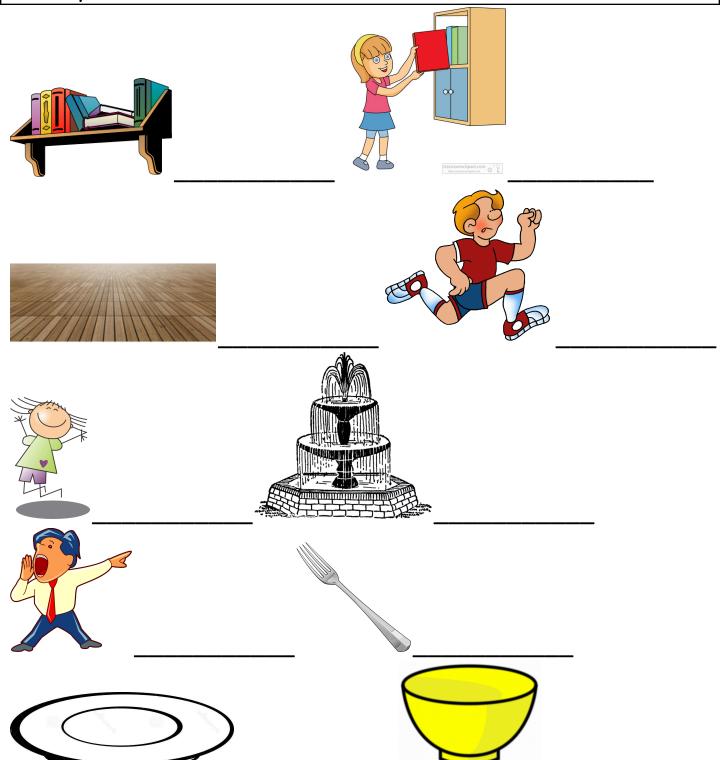
The townspeople began to worry. "Do something, Big Anthony," they shouted. Big Anthony sang the magic song again, but without the three kisses, it did no good!

By this time the pasta was on its way down the road and all the people were running to keep ahead of it.

"We must protect our town from the pasta," shouted the mayor. "Get the mattresses, tables, doors, anything to make a barricade."

But even that did not work. The pot kept bubbling and bubbling. "We are lost," said the people, and the priest and the sisters of the convent began praying. "The Pasta will cover our town," they cried.

bowl, floor, fork, fountain, jump, plate, put, run, shelf, shout,



Answers

As soon as Strega Nona was out of sight, Big Anthony (1)<u>went</u> inside, pulled the pasta pot off the shelf, and put it on the floor.

"Now, let's see if I can remember the words," said Big Anthony. And Big Anthony sang, "Bubble, bubble, pasta pot, Boil me some pasta nice and hot, I'm hungry and it's time to sup, Boil enough pasta to fill me up." And sure enough, the pot bubbled and boiled and began to fill with pasta.

"Aha!" said Big Anthony, and he ran to the town square jumped up on the fountain and shouted, "Everyone get forks and plates and platters and bowls. Pasta for all at Strega Nona's house. Big Anthony has made the magic pasta pot work."

Of course everyone laughed, but they ran home to get their forks and plates and platters and bowls. And sure enough, when they got to Strega Nona's the pasta pot was so full it was beginning to overflow.

Big Anthony (2)<u>was</u> a hero! He scooped out pasta and filled the plates and platters and bowls. There was more than enough for all the townspeople, including the priest and the sisters from the convent. And some people came back for two and three helpings, but the pot was never empty.

When all had had their fill, Big Anthony sang, "Enough enough, my pasta pot. I have (3)my pasta nice and hot, So simmer down my pot of clay, Until I'm hungry another day." But alas, he did not blow the three kisses.

He went outside and to the applause of the crowd, Big Anthony took a bow. He was so busy listening to compliments from everyone that he didn't notice the pasta pot was still bubbling and boiling until a sister from the convent said, "Oh, Big Anthony, (4)look!" And pasta was pouring out of the pot all over the floor of Strega Nona's house and was coming (5)out the door.

Big Anthony rushed in and shouted the magic words again, but the pot kept boiling. He took the pot off the floor but the pasta kept pouring from it. Big Anthony grabbed a cover and put it on the pot and sat on it. But the pasta raised the cover, and Big Anthony as well, and spilled on the floor of Strega Nona's house.

"Stop!" yelled Big Anthony. But the Pasta did not stop. And if someone hadn't grabbed Big Anthony, the Pasta would have covered him up. Out of the windows and through the doors came the pasta and the pot kept right on bubbling.

The townspeople began to worry. "Do something, Big Anthony," they shouted. Big Anthony sang the magic song again, but without the three kisses, it did no good!

By this time the pasta was on its way down the road and all the people were running to keep ahead of it.

"We must protect our town from the pasta," shouted the mayor. "Get the mattresses, tables, doors, anything to make a barricade."

But even that did not work. The pot kept bubbling and bubbling. "We are lost," said the people, and the priest and the sisters of the convent began praying. "The Pasta will cover our town," they cried.

- 1. As soon as Strega Nona was out of sight, Big Anthony went inside
- 2. pulled the pasta pot off the shelf,
- 3. and put it on the floor.
- 4. "Now, let's see if I can remember the words," said Big Anthony.
- 5. And Big Anthony sang, "Bubble, bubble, pasta pot,
- 6. Boil me some pasta nice and hot,
- 7. I'm hungry and it's time to sup,
- 8. Boil enough pasta to fill me up."
- 9. And sure enough, the pot bubbled and boiled and began to fill with pasta.
- 10. "Aha!" said Big Anthony,
- 11. and he ran to the town square
- 12. jumped up on the fountain
- 13. and shouted, "Everyone get forks
- 14. and plates
- 15. and platters
- 16. and bowls
- 17. Pasta for all at Strega Nona's house.
- 18. Big Anthony has made the magic pasta pot work."
- 19. Of course everyone laughed.
- 20. but they ran home to get their forks and plates and platters and bowls.
- 21. and sure enough, when they got to Strega Nona's
- 22. the pasta pot was so full

- 23. it was beginning to overflow.
- 24. Big Anthony was a hero!
- 25. He scooped out pasta
- 26. and filled the plates and platters and bowls.
- 27. There was more than enough for all the townspeople,
- 28. including the priest
- 29. and the sisters from the convent.
- 30. And some people came back for two and three helpings,
- 31. but the pot was never empty.
- 32. When all had had their fill,
- 33. Big Anthony sang, "Enough enough, my pasta pot.
- 34. I have my pasta nice and hot,
- 35. So simmer down my pot of clay
- 36. Until I'm hungry another day."
- 37. But alas, he did not blow the three kisses.
- 38. He went outside
- 39. and to the applause of the crowd, Big Anthony took a bow.
- 40. He was so busy listening to compliments from everyone
- 41. that he didn't notice the pasta pot was still bubbling and boiling
- 42. until a sister from the convent said, "Oh, Big Anthony, look!"
- 43. And pasta was pouring out of the pot
- 44. all over the floor of Strega Nona's house

- 45. and was coming out the door.
- 46. Big Anthony rushed in and shouted the magic words again,
- 47. but the pot kept boiling.
- 48. He took the pot off the floor
- 49. but the pasta kept pouring from it.
- 50. Big Anthony grabbed a cover
- 51. and put it on the pot and sat on it.
- 52. But the pasta raised the cover,
- 53. and Big Anthony as well,
- 54. and spilled on the floor of Strega Nona's house.
- 55. "Stop!" yelled Big Anthony.
- 56. But the Pasta did not stop
- 57. And if someone hadn't grabbed Big Anthony, the Pasta would have covered him up.
- 58. Out of the windows
- 59. and through the doors
- 60. came the pasta
- 61. and the pot kept right on bubbling
- 62. The townspeople began to worry.
- 63. "Do something, Big Anthony," they shouted.
- 64. Big Anthony sang the magic song again,
- 65. but without the three kisses, it did no good!
- 66. By this time the pasta was on its way down the road
- 67. and all the people were running to keep ahead of it.
- 68. "We must protect our town from the pasta," shouted the mayor.

- 69. get the mattresses
- 70. tables,
- 71. doors
- 72. anything to make a barricade."
- 73. But even that did not work.
- 74. The pot kept bubbling and bubbling.
- 75. "We are lost," said the people,
- 76. and the priest and the sisters of the convent began praying.
- 77. "The Pasta will cover our town," they cried.
- 78.

As soon as Strega Nona was out of sight, Big Anthony went inside, pulled the pasta pot off the shelf, and put it on the floor.

"Now, let's see if I can remember the words," said Big Anthony. And Big Anthony sang, "Bubble, bubble, pasta pot, Boil me some pasta nice and hot, I'm hungry and it's time to sup, Boil enough pasta to fill me up." And sure enough, the pot bubbled and boiled and began to fill with pasta.

"Aha!" said Big Anthony, and he ran to the town square jumped up on the fountain and shouted, "Everyone get forks and plates and platters and bowls. Pasta for all at Strega Nona's house. Big Anthony has made the magic pasta pot work."

Of course everyone laughed, but they ran home to get their forks and plates and platters and bowls. And sure enough, when they got to Strega Nona's the pasta pot was so full it was beginning to overflow.

Big Anthony was a hero! He scooped out pasta and filled the plates and platters and bowls. There was more than enough for all the townspeople, including the priest and the sisters from the convent. And some people came back for two and three helpings, but the pot was never empty.

When all had had their fill, Big Anthony sang, "Enough enough, my pasta pot. I have my pasta nice and hot, So simmer down my pot of clay, Until I'm hungry another day." But alas, he did not blow the three kisses.

He went outside and to the applause of the crowd, Big Anthony took a bow. He was so busy listening to compliments from everyone that he didn't notice the pasta pot was still bubbling and boiling until a sister from the convent said, "Oh, Big Anthony, look!" And pasta was pouring out of the pot all over the floor of Strega Nona's house and was coming out the door.

Big Anthony rushed in and shouted the magic words again, but the pot kept boiling. He took the pot off the floor but the pasta kept pouring from it. Big Anthony grabbed a cover and put it on the pot and sat on it. But the pasta raised the cover, and Big Anthony as well, and spilled on the floor of Strega Nona's house.

"Stop!" yelled Big Anthony. But the Pasta did not stop. And if someone hadn't grabbed Big Anthony, the Pasta would have covered him up. Out of the windows and through the doors came the pasta and the pot kept right on bubbling.

The townspeople began to worry. "Do something, Big Anthony," they shouted. Big Anthony sang the magic song again, but without the three kisses, it did no good! By this time the pasta was on its way down the road and all the people were running to keep ahead of it.

"We must protect our town from the pasta," shouted the mayor. "Get the mattresses, tables, doors, anything to make a barricade."

But even that did not work. The pot kept bubbling and bubbling. "We are lost," said the people, and the priest and the sisters of the convent began praying. "The Pasta will cover our town," they cried.