feet, man, name, nose, pedagogue, quaint, scarecrow, schoolmaster, spook, village

Toad: Hello, you fellows! Come! I'll show you the world. Travel! Change! excitement! Ahaha.

English Narrator: And that was the fabulous Thaddeus Toad. But let's weigh our judgment carefully, we Moles and Rats and Badgers. Really now, don't we envy him a bit? Aha, I know I do. And so when we speak of fabulous characters, the most fabulous of all will always be, to me at least, the master of Toad Hall.

American Narrator: Ohohoho, yes, yeah, J. Thad was quite a lad. Speaking of fabulous characters, England has produced a bumper crop of them. But don't forget over here in the colonies we've managed to come up with a few of our own. How about Paul Bunyan, Pecos Bill, and Johnny Appleseed, Black Bart, Davy Crockett, Daniel Boone? And of course, the one and only Ichabod Crane. Old Ichy, if you recall, was the country schoolmaster dreamed up by Washington Irving. Ah, he had a way with the yarn, did Mister Irving. If we could but journey back to that remote period in American history when the city of Manhattan was but a market town, we would discover, in the bosom one of those spacious coves which indent the shores of the Hudson, the little of Tarry Town. And just beyond, nestled deep in the low rolling hills, a sequestered glen. It's a quiet, peaceful place, and yet, somehow foreboding. For it abounds in haunted spots, twilight tales and local superstitions. The best-known story, however, concerns a certain itinerant schoolmaster who once frequented these parts. Indeed some say his melancholy spirit

still haunts the vicinity. The worthy pedagogue was described as a most unusual man. To see him striding along, one might well mistake him for some scarecrow eloped from a cornfield. He was tall, but exceedingly lank. His head was small and flat on top, with a long, snipe (2), so that it looked like a weathercock perched upon his spindle neck. Altogether, he was such an apparition as is seldom to be seen in broad daylight. It was late one drowsy autumn afternoon when this strange figure first approached the tranquil little village of Sleepy Hollow. As usual, there had forgathered at Ye Old Schnooker and Schnapps Shoppe, a group of rustic lads known as the Sleepy Hollow boys.
Brom Bones: YAHOO!
Narrator: Their self-appointed leader, one Brom Bones, was a burly, roistering blade, always ready for a fight or a frolic.
Surprised man: Ooohoo!
Narrator: And though Brom was much given to madcap pranks and practical jokes, well, there was no malice in his mischief. Indeed with his waggish humor and prodigious strength, Brom Bones was quite the hero, all the country round.
Brom Bones: Odds bodkins! Gadzooks! Look at that old (3) of spooks.
Singers: Who's that coming down the street?
Narrator: Are they shovels or are they (4)?

singers: Lean and lanky

Narrator: Skin and bones with clothes a (5)to own yet, he has a certain air	would hate
singers: Debonair and devil-may-care, it's the new (6) what's his name?	
Narrator: Ichabod. Ichabod Crane.	
singers: Ichabod! What a (7)!	
Narrator: Kind of odd	
singers: But nice just the same. Funny pan, funny frame, lo Ichabod Crane.	chabod,
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\_\_\_\_\_https://quizlet.com/\_26gb54
\_\_\_\_\_\_a polite way of saying 'woman'
\_\_\_\_\_a man who enjoys spending time and flirting with women
\_\_\_\_\_informal for ghost
\_\_\_\_\_a teacher, usually a very strict one
\_\_\_\_\_a model of a person that is put in a field to frighten birds and stop them from eating the plants
\_\_\_\_\_attractive or unusual in an old-fashioned way

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