

Match these words to the sentences

jungle, look, shut your eyes, singing, snoring

Shere Khan: Element of surprise? Oh, I say. Ha, ha, ha. And now for my rendezvous with the little lost man-cub.

Mowgli: Kaa, it's you!

Kaa: Yesss, man-cub, so nice to see you again. sss-sss-sss.

Mowgli: Oh, go away. Leave me alone.

Kaa: Let me look at you. You don't want me to look at you? Then you (1)_____ at me.

Mowgli: No sir. I know what you're trying to do, Kaa.

Kaa: You do? Uh, I mean, you don't trust me?

Mowgli: No!

Kaa: Then there's nothing I can do to help.

Mowgli: You want to help me?

Kaa: Ss-certainly. I can see to it that you never have to leave this (2)_____.

Mowgli: How could you do that?

Kaa: Hmm? Oh, I have my own ss-subtle little ways. But first, you must trust me.

Mowgli: I don't trust anyone anymore.

Kaa: I don't blame you. I'm not like those so-called fair-weather friends of yours. You can believe in me. Trust in me, Just in me, Shut your eyes, And trust in me, Hold still, please, You can sleep, Safe and sound, Knowing I, Am around, Slip into silent slumber, Sail on a silver mist, Slowly and surely your senses, Will cease to resist. You're (3)_____.

Mowgli: Sorry.

Kaa: Trust in me, And just in me, (4)_____, And trust in me. Huh? Oh, now what? I'll be right down. Yes? Yes? Who is it?

Shere Khan: It's me, Shere Khan. I'd like a word with you, if you don't mind.

Kaa: Shere Khan. What a ss-surprise.

Shere Khan: Yes, isn't it? I just dropped by. Ah, forgive me if I've interrupted anything.

Kaa: Oh no, no, nothing at all.

Shere Khan: I thought perhaps you were entertaining someone up there in your coils.

Kaa: Coils? Someone? Oh, no, I was just curling up for my ss-siesta.

Shere Khan: But you were (5)_____ to someone. Who is it, Kaa?

Kaa: Uh, who? Oh, uh, no. Oh, I was just singing, uh, to myself.

Shere Khan: Indeed?

Kaa: Yes, yes, you see, I have trouble with my ss-sinuses.

Shere Khan: What a pity.

Kaa: Oh, you have no idea. It's ss-simply terrible. I can't eat, I can't ss-sleep, so I sing myself to sleep. You know, self-hypnosis. Let me show you how it works. Ah trust in me. Mmm-fff!

Shere Khan: Oh no, I can't be bothered with that. I have no time for that sort of nonsense.

Kaa: Some other time, perhaps?

Shere Khan: Perhaps. But at the moment I am searching for a man-cub.

Kaa: Man-cub? What man-cub?

Shere Khan: The one who's lost. Now where do you suppose he could be?

Kaa: Search me.

Shere Khan: That's an excellent idea. Ha ha, I'm sure you wouldn't mind showing me your coils, would you, Kaa?

Kaa: Uh, ss-certainly not. Nothing here. And nothing in here. My ss-sinuses.

Shere Khan: Hmm. Indeed. And now, how about the middle?

Kaa: The middle? Oh, the middle. Ha-ha, absolutely nothing in the middle.

Shere Khan: Hmmm. Really? Well, if you do just happen to see the man-cub, you will inform me first. Understand?

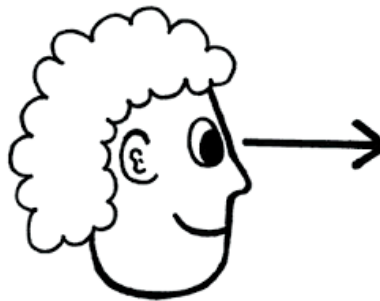
Kaa: I get the point. Cross my heart, hope to die.

Shere Khan: Good show. And now I must continue my search for the helpless little lad.

Kaa: Ooh, who does he think he's fooling? "Helpless little lad". Ooh, he gives me the shivers. Picking on that poor little helpless boy... oh, yes, poor little helpless boy. Oooh!

Mowgli: You told me a lie, Kaa. You said I could trust you.

Kaa: It's like you said. You can't trust anyone! If I never see that skinny little shrimp again, it will be too soon. Ooh.. my ss-sacroiliac.



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Answers:

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Mowgli: You want to help me?

Kaa: Ss-certainly. I can see to it that you never have to leave this (2)jungle.

Mowgli: How could you do that?

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Mowgli: I don't trust anyone anymore.

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resist. You're (3)snoring.

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