

Match the words to the sentences

cheating, disappearing, dragons, England, hate, killed,
smaller, sneezing, sunshine, tiny

MADAM MIM: I'll take care of you later, featherbrain. Now, rule one, no mineral or vegetable. Only animal. Rule two, no make-believe things like, oh, pink dragons and stuff. Now, rule three, no disappearing.

MERLIN: Rule four, no (1)_____.

MADAM MIM: All right, all right. Now, pace off ten. One, two, three, four.

WART: Merlin! She disappeared!

MERLIN: Huh? Mim! Now, you made the rules!

WART: Change to something else, Merlin.

MERLIN: Yes, yes, yes, yes. Give me time to think. Ah, higgety-piggety...no, no, no, no

WART: Quick, Merlin, hurry!

MERLIN: Hoppity-hip-hip. Ha ha! Now, now, here now! Madam, just a minute. This is not....

ARCHIMEDES:: Come on! Something bigger!

WART: Something (2)_____!

MERLIN: Mim! Mi-mi-mi Mim!

MADAM MIM: Merlin? No (3)_____.

MERLIN: Mim? Mim? Are-are you...? Now, now, now, what's going on here?

MADAM MIM: You-you big blimp! Aah! Squash me, will you? Ah-ah-ah ah, Merlin! Ouch! Ooh!

ARCHIMEDES: Bravo!

MADAM MIM: Oh, just you wait! Just you wait! You're going to pay!

MADAM MIM: So you want to play rough, do you? All right, Merlin. I'll smash you good, you old crab!

MERLIN: Jehoshaphat! Here I come, Mim, ready or not.

MADAM MIM: Merlin, you wouldn't dare! Merlin! Aah!

MERLIN: Now, now, Mim! Mim! No dragons, remember?

MADAM MIM: Did I say no purple (4)_____? Did I? I win, I win!

WART: Oh, that horrible old witch! I'll--I'll peck her eyes out!

ARCHIMEDES: No, no. No, no.

WART: He's gone!

ARCHIMEDES: Disappeared.

MERLIN: Madam, I have not disappeared. I am very (5)_____. I'm a germ. A rare disease. I'm called malagolintomontorosis and you caught me, Mim!

MADAM MIM: What?

MERLIN: First, you break out into spots. Followed by hot and cold flashes. Then violent (6)_____.

ARCHIMEDES: Watch it, boy!

MADAM MIM: AAh. You-you-you sneaky old scoundrel!

MERLIN: Oh, it's not too serious, madam. Ah, you should recover in a few weeks and be as good...ah, I mean as bad, as ever. But, ah, I would suggest plenty of rest and lots and lots of sunshine!

MADAM MIM: I hate (7)_____. I hate! Horrible, wholesome sunshine! I hate it! I (8)_____ it! I hate! Hate! Hate!

WART: You were really great, Merlin. But you could've been (9)_____.

MERLIN: It was worth it, lad, if you learned something from it.

WART: Knowledge and wisdom is the real power.

MERLIN: Right you are, Wart, so stick to your schooling, boy.

WART: Oh, don't worry, I will, sir. I will. Oh, I really will.

[Singing at Castle]

SIR ECTOR: Here's to victory in London for my son, Kay!

SIR KAY: Sir Kay. I've been knighted, don't forget.

SIR ECTOR: Ooh, of course, son, of course. Here's to Sir Kay. And who knows? The future king of all (10)_____!

SIR KAY: Watch it, will you?

SIR PELLINORE: Kay the king? What a dreadful thought!

SCULLERY MAID: Sir Ector! Sir Ector! Hobbs has come down with the mumps! Face all puffed up like a toad!

SIR ECTOR: Then Kay'll need another squire, hang it all. Hmm. Wart, you're it.

WART: I'm what, sir?

SIR ECTOR: Kay's squire. You're going to London, boy.

Answers:

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MERLIN: Rule four, no (1)cheating.

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MERLIN: Hoppity-hip-hip. Ha ha! Now, now, here now! Madam, just a minute. This is not....

ARCHIMEDES:: Come on! Something bigger!

WART: Something (2)smaller!

MERLIN: Mim! Mi-mi-mi Mim!

MADAM MIM: Merlin? No (3)disappearing.

MERLIN: Mim? Mim? Are-are you...? Now, now, now, what's going on here?

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MADAM MIM: I hate (7)sunshine. I hate! Horrible, wholesome sunshine! I hate it! I (8)hate it! I hate! Hate! Hate!

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