

Match the words to the sentences

alive, awful, back, birthday, come, dead, dream,
emperor, llama, mind, move, night, palace, words

Kuzco: Uh, yeah. Doy. Me. Everyone else in the kingdom gets it. You're the only one that doesn't seem to be with the program, eh, Pacha?

Pacha: You know what? Someday, you're going to wind up all alone, and you'll have no one to blame but yourself.

Kuzco: Thanks for that. I'll log that away. Now, for the final time, I order you to take me back to the (1)_____.

Pacha: Looks to me like you're stuck out here, because unless you change your mind, I'm not taking you (2)_____.

Kuzco: Because unless you change your mind, I'm not taking you back. Me, me, me. Moo, moo, moo. Huh? What? I didn't do anything. I didn't -- Somebody's throwing stuff. You going to build a fire or what? What's going on?

Pacha: He's never going to change his (3)_____.

Kuzco: Ohh, how am I ever going to get out of here?

Yzma: And so, it is with great sadness that we mourn the sudden departure of our beloved prince...taken from us so tragically on the very eve of his eighteenth (4)_____.

Kronk: Poor little guy.

Yzma: His legacy will live on in our hearts...

Kronk: He never had a chance.

Yzma: ...for all eternity. Well, he ain't getting any deader. Back to work. Kronk, darling, I must admit you had me worried when you mixed up those poisons, but now that Kuzco is dead, all is forgiven.

Kronk: Ah. Oh, yeah, yeah. He's...heh. He's (5)_____, all right. Heh heh. I mean, you can't get much deader than the -- than the dead he is right now. Unless, of course, we killed him again.

Yzma: I suppose.

Kronk: Hey, look, the royal dresser's here.

Yzma: Kronk...

Kronk: I should tell you right now I'm kind of hard to fit.

Yzma: Kronk...

Kronk: I wear a 66 long and a 31 waist.

Yzma: Kuzco is dead, right? Tell me Kuzco's dead. I need to hear these (6)_____.

Kronk: But do you need to hear all those words exactly?

Yzma: He's still (7)_____?

Kronk: Well, he's not as dead as we would've hoped.

Yzma: Kronk...

Kronk: I just thought I'd give you the heads-up in case Kuzco ever came back.

Yzma: He can't (8)_____ back!

Kronk: Yeah. That would be kind of awkward -- especially after that lovely eulogy.

Yzma: You think? You and I are going out to find him. If he talks, we are through! Now let's (9)_____!

Tipo: Dad, look out!

Chicha: Tipo, what is it?

Tipo: I had a dream that Dad was tied to a log and was careening out of control down a raging river of death!

Chicha: All right, all right, it's okay.

Tipo: It was (10)_____!

Chicha: Shh! It's okay, it's okay. Tipo, calm down. It was just a (11)_____. Your dad's fine. He just went back to see the (12)_____.

Tipo: Oh, like you told him to, 'cause you're always right.

Chicha: That's right.

Chaca: Well, in my dream, Dad had to kiss a (13)_____.

Tipo: Yeah, like that would ever happen.

Chaca: It could.

Tipo: Nuh-uh.

Chaca: Yeah-huh.

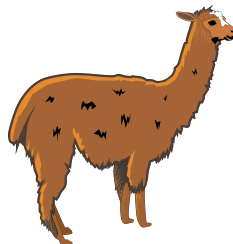
Tipo: Nuh-uh.

Chaca: Yeah-huh.

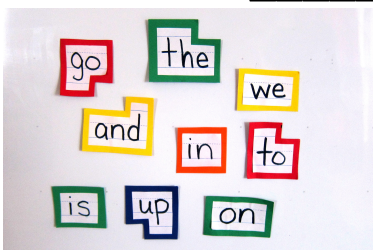
Kids: Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh.

Chicha: Good (14) _____, you two.

Kids: Night Mom! Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh...



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answers:

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Kuzco: Thanks for that. I'll log that away. Now, for the final time, I order you to take me back to the (1)palace .

Pacha: Looks to me like you're stuck out here, because unless you change your mind, I'm not taking you (2)back .

Kuzco: Because unless you change your mind, I'm not taking you back. Me, me, me. Moo, moo, moo. Huh? What? I didn't do anything. I didn't -- Somebody's throwing stuff. You going to build a fire or what? What's going on?

Pacha: He's never going to change his (3)mind .

Kuzco: Ohh, how am I ever going to get out of here?

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Yzma: Kuzco is dead, right? Tell me Kuzco's dead. I need to hear these (6)words.

Kronk: But do you need to hear all those words exactly?

Yzma: He's still (7)alive?

Kronk: Well, he's not as dead as we would've hoped.

Yzma: Kronk...

Kronk: I just thought I'd give you the heads-up in case Kuzco ever came back.

Yzma: He can't (8)come back!

Kronk: Yeah. That would be kind of awkward -- especially after that lovely eulogy.

Yzma: You think? You and I are going out to find him. If he talks, we are through! Now let's (9)move!

Tipo: Dad, look out!

Chicha: Tipo, what is it?

Tipo: I had a dream that Dad was tied to a log and was careening out of control down a raging river of death!

Chicha: All right, all right, it's okay.

Tipo: It was (10)awful!

Chicha: Shh! It's okay, it's okay. Tipo, calm down. It was just a (11)dream. Your dad's fine. He just went back to see the (12)emperor.

Tipo: Oh, like you told him to, 'cause you're always right.

Chicha: That's right.

Chaca: Well, in my dream, Dad had to kiss a (13)llama.

Tipo: Yeah, like that would ever happen.

Chaca: It could.

Tipo: Nuh-uh.

Chaca: Yeah-huh.

Tipo: Nuh-uh.

Chaca: Yeah-huh.

Kids: Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-uh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh.
Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh.

Chicha: Good (14)night, you two.

Kids: Night Mom! Nuh-uh. Yeah-huh. Nuh-uh. Yeah-uh. Nuh-uh...