

Match the words to the sentences

beat, bananas, brawn, desire, disturbance, fire, jungle,  
king, listen, scoundrel

Mowgli: Baloo! Help me! Baloo, they're carrying me away!

Baloo: Bagheera! Bagheera!

Bagheera: Well, it's happened. Took a little longer than I thought but it's happened.

Baloo: Bagheeraaaaa! Oh, you heard me, huh?

Bagheera: Mowgli? Mowgli? All right, what happened? Where's Mowgli?

Baloo: They ambushed me, thousands of them! I jabbed with my left, then I swung with a right, and then I let—.

Bagheera: Oh, for the last time, what happened to Mowgli?

Baloo: Like I told you, them mangy monkeys carried him off.

Bagheera: The Ancient Ruins. Oh, I hate to think what will happen when he meets that king of theirs.

King Louie: Ding ding lo-la diddly-o zing boing, Sca-be-do, hoo-be-do, zee-bo do-zeb, Diddly-doo dee-moy, I wanna be a man-man-man one or-rang-a-tang tang

Monkeys: Ha, ha, we got him, King Louie! Here he is. Man, we got him, we got him!

King Louie: Ha, ha, ha, So you're the man-cub? Crazy!

Mowgli: I'm not as crazy as you are! Put me down! You cut that out!

King Louie: Cool it, boy. Unwind yourself. Do-doot doot-doot do. Now come on. Let's shake, cousin.

Mowgli: What do you want me for?

King Louie: Word has grabbed my royal ear, have a banana, that you want to stay in the jungle.

Mowgli: Stay in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_? I sure do.

King Louie: Good. And old King Louie, Bop-boo do-bay doo-boo-do, that's me, can fix it for you. Have two (2)\_\_\_\_\_. Have we got a deal?

Mowgli: Yes, sir. I'll do—I'll do anything to stay in the jungle.

King Louie: Well then. I'll lay it on the line for you. A bop-bop do-do do-be-do. Now I'm the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of the swingers, oooh, The jungle V.I.P., I've reached that top and had to stop, And that's what's bothering me, I wanna be a man, man-cub, And stroll right into town, And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeying around Ohh, oobie-do,

Monkeys: Bop-do-wee

King Louie: I wanna be like you

Monkeys: Hum dee oobee-do-ba

King Louie: I wanna walk like you

Monkeys: Tee

King Louie: Talk like you,

Monkeys: Tee

King Louie: Too!

Monkeys: Wee be-dee be-dee do

King Louie: You see it's true,

Monkeys: Shoo-ba dee-do

King Louie: An ape like me

Monkeys: Scoo-be do-bee do-bee,

King Louie: Can learn to be, Human too, Roo-baka-tee-gah,  
roo-baka-tee-gee, Zoo-baka too-baka too-baka too-baka too-baka,  
Too-bee pau-wagau to-pah

Mowgli: Gee, cousin Louie, you're doing real good.

King Louie: Now, here's your part of the deal, cous. Lay the secret on  
me of man's red fire.

Mowgli: But I don't know how to make (4)\_\_\_\_\_.

King Louie: Now, don't try to kid me, man-cub. I made a deal with you,  
What I (5) \_\_\_\_\_ is man's red fire, To make my dream  
come true, Now give me the secret, man-cub, Come on, clue me  
what to do, Give me the power of man's red flower, So I can be  
like you.

Bagheera: Fire! So that's what that (6) \_\_\_\_\_'s after.

Baloo: I'll tear him limb from limb, I'll beat him, I'll.. I'll.. ummm,  
yeah, well, man, what a (7) \_\_\_\_\_!

Bagheera: Will you stop that silly beat business and listen! This will take brains, not (8) \_\_\_\_\_.

Baloo: You'd better believe it! And I'm loaded with both.

Bagheera: Would you (9) \_\_\_\_\_?

Baloo: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Bagheera: Now, while you create a (10) \_\_\_\_\_, I'll rescue Mowgli. Got that?

Baloo: I'm gone man, solid gone.

Bagheera: Not yet, Baloo!

Baloo: Hey!



\_\_\_\_\_ the main rhythm of a piece of music

\_\_\_\_\_ a person, especially a man, who treats other people very badly and has no moral principles

\_\_\_\_\_ something that interrupts what you are doing, especially something loud or annoying

\_\_\_\_\_ a strong feeling that you want something

\_\_\_\_\_ physical strength and big muscles

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## Answers:

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Bagheera: Fire! So that's what that (6)scoundrel's after.

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Baloo: I'm gone man, solid gone.

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Baloo: Hey!