

Match the words to the sentences

choice, good, home, lamp, money, outside, silence, sorry, stop, travel, visiting, wishes

DIJON: Genie, I've decided on my first important act as a rich man. I shall plan a vacation. I wonder which country I shall be (1)\_\_\_\_\_ first.

GENIE: Are you sure it's safe to (2)\_\_\_\_\_, Master? Merlock could be close.

DIJON: Do not worry, Genie, I have planned to take with me a small army of bodyguards. Whoever said that money can't buy peace of mind must have had the brains of a garbanzo bean. Oh, no!

UNCLE SCROOGE: Give that back, you dirty...

GENIE: Please, Merlock. No (3)\_\_\_\_\_. I can't take them.

MERLOCK: Relax. It's going to be like old times again.

DEWEY: Come on. We got to help.

MERLOCK: My talisman now gives me unlimited wishes, Scrooge.

And where are you going?

DIJON: Just (4)\_\_\_\_\_, master. You and Genie have so much to catch up on, I thought you might be wanting a few minutes alone. I know I would.

MERLOCK: Genie. I wish you would turn this disloyal swine into something fitting.

GENIE: Just like old times all right.

MERLOCK: And now, Genie, I wish you would transform this mundane Bin into a fortress more worthy of its new owner. Remember our magnificent old home?

GENIE: Oh yeah. Casa de Coo-coo.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: My (5)\_\_\_\_\_!

HUEY: Come on!

WEBBY: Wait for me. Help me! Help!

DEWEY: Here, Webby, hold on to this!

MRS BEAKLEY: My heavens!

GENIE: I'm so (6)\_\_\_\_\_, Mr McDuck.

MERLOCK: And now, Genie, I wish to return (7)\_\_\_\_\_ in my new home.

GENIE: Will you never (8)\_\_\_\_\_?

SCROOGE MCDUCK: This cannot be happening. You maniac. Return the Bin before I stuff that lamp down your throat.

GENIE: Uh-uh. Bad move.

MERLOCK: You threaten me?

GENIE: Please, Merlock. He's had a lousy day. Maybe a hot bath and a warm glass of goat's milk might help him to forget...

MERLOCK: (9)\_\_\_\_\_. I wish you would cast him out of my house.

GENIE: No! No! I can't.

MERLOCK: Do it.

GENIE: I have no (10)\_\_\_\_\_.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: I--I understand.

WEBBY: No! Good shot.

HUEY: Get it, guys!

LOUIE: Uncle Scrooge!

MERLOCK: I'll be back for you.

GENIE: No! No! No! No!

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Laugh at me, will you? I'll show you. Give that back, you flea-bitten buzzard!

MERLOCK: My talisman!

GENIE: This time you have to make a wish.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye. I wish me and my family and my Bin were back in Duckburg. Right now.

GENIE: Good wishing.

DEWEY: Duckburg never looked so (11)\_\_\_\_\_.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye, but it cannot beat my view, laddies. Has any heather looked more heavenly?

LOUIE: And you still have the (12)\_\_\_\_\_, Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye. And one more wish to go.

WEBBY: You sound like you know what it is.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: I'm going to stop all this magic. Even if I have to wish for the lamp to be buried in the center of the earth.

GENIE: What?

Answers:

DIJON: Genie, I've decided on my first important act as a rich man. I shall plan a vacation. I wonder which country I shall be (1)visiting first.

GENIE: Are you sure it's safe to (2)travel, Master? Merlock could be close.

DIJON: Do not worry, Genie, I have planned to take with me a small army of bodyguards. Whoever said that money can't buy peace of mind must have had the brains of a garbanzo bean. Oh, no!

UNCLE SCROOGE: Give that back, you dirty...

GENIE: Please, Merlock. No (3)wishes. I can't take them.

MERLOCK: Relax. It's going to be like old times again.

DEWEY: Come on. We got to help.

MERLOCK: My talisman now gives me unlimited wishes, Scrooge. And where are you going?

DIJON: Just (4)outside, master. You and Genie have so much to catch up on, I thought you might be wanting a few minutes alone. I know I would.

MERLOCK: Genie. I wish you would turn this disloyal swine into something fitting.

GENIE: Just like old times all right.

MERLOCK: And now, Genie, I wish you would transform this mundane Bin into a fortress more worthy of its new owner. Remember our magnificent old home?

GENIE: Oh yeah. Casa de Coo-coo.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: My (5)money!

HUEY: Come on!

WEBBY: Wait for me. Help me! Help!

DEWEY: Here, Webby, hold on to this!

MRS BEAKLEY: My heavens!

GENIE: I'm so (6)sorry, Mr McDuck.

MERLOCK: And now, Genie, I wish to return (7)home in my new home.

GENIE: Will you never (8)stop?

SCROOGE MCDUCK: This cannot be happening. You maniac. Return the Bin before I stuff that lamp down your throat.

GENIE: Uh-uh. Bad move.

MERLOCK: You threaten me?

GENIE: Please, Merlock. He's had a lousy day. Maybe a hot bath and a warm glass of goat's milk might help him to forget...

MERLOCK: (9)Silence. I wish you would cast him out of my house.

GENIE: No! No! I can't.

MERLOCK: Do it.

GENIE: I have no (10)choice.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: I--I understand.

WEBBY: No! Good shot.

HUEY: Get it, guys!

LOUIE: Uncle Scrooge!

MERLOCK: I'll be back for you.

GENIE: No! No! No! No!

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Laugh at me, will you? I'll show you. Give that back, you flea-bitten buzzard!

MERLOCK: My talisman!

GENIE: This time you have to make a wish.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye. I wish me and my family and my Bin were back in Duckburg. Right now.

GENIE: Good wishing.

DEWEY: Duckburg never looked so (11)good.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye, but it cannot beat my view, laddies. Has any heather looked more heavenly?

LOUIE: And you still have the (12)lamp, Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: Aye. And one more wish to go.

WEBBY: You sound like you know what it is.

SCROOGE MCDUCK: I'm going to stop all this magic. Even if I have to wish for the lamp to be buried in the center of the earth.

GENIE: What?