

Match the words to the sentences

father, friends, laugh, legs, walking

Shere Khan: 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.

Buzzy: Hey, Flaps, what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know. What do you wanna do?

Ziggy: I've got it! Let's flap over to the east side of the jungle! They've always got a bit of action, a bit of a swinging scene. All right?

Buzzy: Ah, come off it! Things are right dead all over.

Ziggy: You mean you wish they were!

Dizzy: Very funny.

Buzzy: Okay, so what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know, what do you wanna do?

Buzzy: Look, Flaps, first I say, "what we gonna do?" and then you say, "I don't know. What do you wanna do?", then I say, "what we gonna do?", you say "what do you wanna do?", "what you gonna do", "what do you wanna"—let's do something!

Flaps: Okay. What do you wanna do?

Buzzy: Oh, blimey, there you go again. The same notes again!

Ziggy: I've got it! This time, I've really got it.

Buzzy: So you've got it. So what we gonna do?

Dizzy: Hold it lads. Look. Look what's coming our way.

Flaps: Hey, what in the world is that?

Ziggy: What a crazy looking bunch of bones.

Dizzy: Yeah, and they're all (1)_____ about by themselves.

Buzzy: So what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know—hey now don't start that again!

Ziggy: Come on lads, come on let's have some fun with this little fella, this little blokey.

Flaps: Blimey, he's got (2)_____ like a stork, he has.

Buzzy: Like a stork, heh-heh, but he ain't got no feathers, he ain't.

Mowgli: Go ahead. (3)_____. I don't care.

Dizzy: What's wrong with him?

Flaps: I think we overdid it.

Dizzy: We were just having a bit of fun that's all.

Buzzy: Just look at him. What a poor little fella. You know, he must be down on his luck.

Dizzy: Yeah, or he wouldn't be in our neighborhood.

Buzzy: Hey, new kid, wait a minute, hey!

Mowgli: Just leave me alone.

Buzzy: Oh, come on, what's wrong? You know, you look like you haven't got a friend in the world.

Mowgli: I haven't.

Dizzy: Haven't you got a mother or a (4)_____?

Mowgli: No. Nobody wants me around.

Buzzy: Yeah, we know how you feel.

Dizzy: Nobody wants us around, either.

Buzzy: Ah, we may look a bit shabby, but we've got hearts.

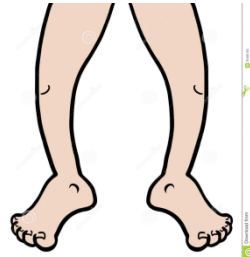
Dizzy: And feelings, too.

Buzzy: And just to prove it to you, we're gonna let you join our little group.

Flaps: Kid, we'd like to make you an honorary vulture.

Mowgli: Thanks, but I—I'd rather be on my own alone.

Buzzy: Ah, now look, kid, everybody's got to have friends. Hey, fellas, are we his (5)_____?



https://quizlet.com/_1v7yxq

Answers:

Shere Khan: 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.

Buzzy: Hey, Flaps, what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know. What do you wanna do?

Ziggy: I've got it! Let's flap over to the east side of the jungle! They've always got a bit of action, a bit of a swinging scene. All right?

Buzzy: Ah, come off it! Things are right dead all over.

Ziggy: You mean you wish they were!

Dizzy: Very funny.

Buzzy: Okay, so what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know, what do you wanna do?

Buzzy: Look, Flaps, first I say, "what we gonna do?" and then you say, "I don't now. What do you wanna do?", then I say, "what we gonna do?", you say "what do you wanna do?", "what you gonna do", "what do you wanna"—let's do something!

Flaps: Okay. What do you wanna do?

Buzzy: Oh, blimey, there you go again. The same notes again!

Ziggy: I've got it! This time, I've really got it.

Buzzy: So you've got it. So what we gonna do?

Dizzy: Hold it lads. Look. Look what's coming our way.

Flaps: Hey, what in the world is that?

Ziggy: What a crazy looking bunch of bones.

Dizzy: Yeah, and they're all (1)walking about by themselves.

Buzzy: So what we gonna do?

Flaps: I don't know—hey now don't start that again!

Ziggy: Come on lads, come on let's have some fun with this little fella, this little blokey.

Flaps: Blimey, he's got (2)legs like a stork, he has.

Buzzy: Like a stork, heh-heh, but he ain't got no feathers, he ain't.

Mowgli: Go ahead. (3)Laugh. I don't care.

Dizzy: What's wrong with him?

Flaps: I think we overdid it.

Dizzy: We were just having a bit of fun that's all.

Buzzy: Just look at him. What a poor little fella. You know, he must be down on his luck.

Dizzy: Yeah, or he wouldn't be in our neighborhood.

Buzzy: Hey, new kid, wait a minute, hey!

Mowgli: Just leave me alone.

Buzzy: Oh, come on, what's wrong? You know, you look like you haven't got a friend in the world.

Mowgli: I haven't.

Dizzy: Haven't you got a mother or a (4)father?

Mowgli: No. Nobody wants me around.

Buzzy: Yeah, we know how you feel.

Dizzy: Nobody wants us around, either.

Buzzy: Ah, we may look a bit shabby, but we've got hearts.

Dizzy: And feelings, too.

Buzzy: And just to prove it to you, we're gonna let you join our little group.

Flaps: Kid, we'd like to make you an honorary vulture.

Mowgli: Thanks, but I—I'd rather be on my own alone.

Buzzy: Ah, now look, kid, everybody's got to have friends. Hey, fellas, are we his (5)friends?