

Match the words to the sentences

baby, belt, careful, door, follow, gold, hands, hear
jailbreak, minute, quiet, relax, sing, wait, worry

Trigger: Don't you (1)_____ none, Sheriff. The safety's on Old Betsy.

Sheriff: What in tarnation you trying to do, you birdbrain?

Trigger: Just doing my duty, Sheriff.

Sheriff: You and that itchy trigger finger of yours.

Trigger: Hey, did you (2)_____ that?

Sheriff: Sure did, Trigger. There's something funny going on around here. Come on. You cover me. Wait a (3)_____. Is the safety on Old Betsy?

Trigger: You bet it is, Sheriff.

Sheriff: That's what I'm afraid of. You go first. All right, you in there, come out with your (4)_____ up.

Trigger: Yeah, reach for the sky.

Robin Hood: Just you watch this performance, partner.

Little John: Be (5)_____, Rob.

Robin Hood: Jehoshaphat, Trigger. Put that peashooter down.

Sheriff: Aw, shucks, Trigger, it's only Nutsy. And criminally, get back to your patrol. On the double. Get!

Trigger: I'm a-getting. I'm a-getting.

Sheriff: That Trigger. He's getting everybody edgy. Nothing's going to happen. That fat friar is going to dangle from the gallows come daybreak.

Robin Hood: Sheriff, why don't you just sit yourself down here kind of cozy-like?

Sheriff: Well, thank you, Nutsy.

Robin Hood: Just close your sleepy little eyeballs. The sandman's a-coming. Why don't you, uh, let me loosen that (6)_____? Rock-a-bye, Sheriff. Just you relax.

Sheriff: Oh, Nutsy, that's mighty sweet. (7)_____ it one more time, would you?

Robin Hood: Rock-a-bye, Sheriff. Just you (8)_____.

Trigger: Wait a minute! Jailbreak! (9)_____! I heard it! I heard it, Sheriff! The door! The (10)_____!

Sheriff: Now, for the last time, no more false alarms.

Trigger: Ow!

Robin Hood: Now, you release Friar Tuck and the others, and I'll drop in on the royal treasury.

Friar Tuck: Oh, Little John, it can't be!

Little John: Shh, (11)_____. We're busting out of here.

Friar Tuck: Thank God. My prayers have been answered.

Skippy: I'm ready. Where's the bad guys?

Friar Tuck: **Take it easy, son.**

In Prince John's bedroom [Prince John Snoring] - [Hiss Hissing]

Prince John, talking in his sleep: **Robin Hood! I'll get even. I'll get--. It's Robin Hood I-- I want.**

Back in prison

Friar Tuck: **Praise the Lord and pass the tax rebate!
Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!**

Little John: **Come on. (12)_____ me.**

Trigger: **Now, Sheriff-- Now, don't get your dander up, but I still got a feeling that—**

Little John: **Friar, get going. Hurry.**

Prince John: **Guards! Guards! My (13)_____! Oh, no, no, no. They're getting away with my gold. Guards! Guards! To the jail! Rhinos, halt! Stop! Desist!**

Robin Hood: **Everybody, this way! That's all of them. Get going.**

Little John: **This ain't no hayride. Let's move it out of here. Ho-ooo!**

Friar Tuck: **On to Sherwood Forest!**

Skippy's mother: **Stop! My (14)_____!**

Skippy's little sister: **Mama, Mama, (15)_____ for me.**

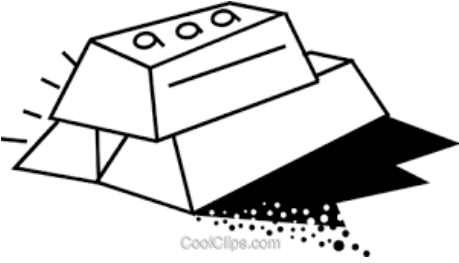
Sheriff: **We got him now!**

Robin Hood: **Keep going. Don't worry about me.**

Sheriff: **This time, we got him for sure.**



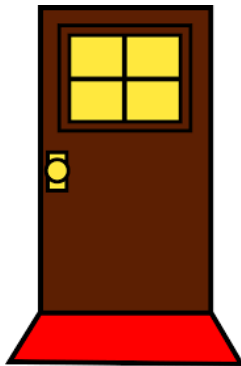
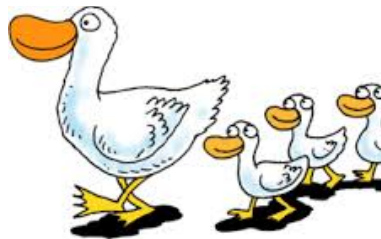
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answers:

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Sheriff: Oh, Nutsy, that's mighty sweet. (7)Sing it one more time, would you?

Robin Hood: Rock-a-bye, Sheriff. Just you (8)relax.

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Skippy's mother: **Stop! My (14)baby!**

Skippy's little sister: **Mama, Mama, (15)wait for me.**

Sheriff: **We got him now!**

Robin Hood: **Keep going. Don't worry about me.**

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