

Match the words to the sentences:

chimney, colonel, night, puddles, puppies

humans: Aw, shut up! Quiet! Will you be quiet!

Lucy: Towser, Towser, what's going on? What is it? What's all the gossip?

Towser: 'Taint no gossip, Lucy. It be all the way from London.

Lucy: You don't say!

Towser: 15 puppies stolen.

Lucy: Well there's no puppies around here. Not since Nellie's last litter. And-and they're all grown up.

Towser: Well then, we'd best send the word along. It be up to me to reach the Colonel! He be the only one in barking range.

Lucy: Oh you'll never reach him at this hour!

Towser: Well, I can try! I'll bark all night if I have to.

Captain: Hmmm. Sounds like old Towser. It's an alert. Sergeant! Sergeant Tibbs! I say, Sergeant!

Sergeant Tibbs: Huh? What? Oh, yes, Captain!

Captain: Barking signal. It's an alert. Report to the Colonel at once.

Sergeant Tibbs: Yes sir. Righto, sir. Right away, sir! Colonel? I say, Colonel.
(1)_____ sir? Colonel? Colonel!

Colonel: Hmmm? What? What? Who goes there?

Sergeant Tibbs: Sergeant Tibbs reporting, sir.

Colonel: Tibbs? Tibbs? Oh, yes, Sergeant Tibbs!

Sergeant Tibbs: Colonel sir—

Colonel: Now look here, Tibbs. What's the idea of barging in at this hour of the (2)_____?

Sergeant Tibbs: But Colonel—.

Colonel: Hold on, Sergeant. You hear that? Sounds like an alert.

Sergeant Tibbs: Yes, Colonel.

Colonel: Well we'd better look into it. Come along Tibbs, on the double.

Sergeant Tibbs: Yes sir, righto sir.

Captain: It's old Towser down at Wither Marsh, sir.

Colonel: By Jove, yes! So it is. Well, I'll see what he wants.

Towser: It be the Colonel. The old boy himself! He wants the message.

Lucy: You'd better make it loud and clear or he'll never get it.

Colonel: One long howl, two short. One yip and a woof.

Sergeant Tibbs: Uh, two yips, sir.

Captain: What's the word, colonel?

Colonel: It's from London.

Sergeant Tibbs: Then it must be important.

Colonel: Yes, Yes. I'll get the rest of it. Ah-ahem! Sounds like a number. Three fives is 13.

Sergeant Tibbs: Uh, uh, tha-that's 15, sir.

Colonel: 15? Of course, 15. Yes Dot, Spot, uh, Spotted puddings. Poodles. No, no puddles!

Captain: Puddles, sir?

Colonel: 15 spotted (3)_____ stolen? Oh, balderdash!

Sergeant Tibbs: Uh, better double-check it, Colonel.

Colonel: Hmm? Oh, yes, yes I suppose I'd better. Two woofs, one yip and a woof.

Sergeant Tibbs: It sounds like "puppies" sir!

Colonel: Of course, (4)_____!

Sergeant Tibbs: Colonel, Colonel sir, I just remembered. Two nights past, I heard puppy barking over at Hell Hall.

Colonel: You mean the old de Vil place? Nonsense, Tibbs! No one's lived there for years.

Captain: Hold on! There's smoke coming from the (5)_____!

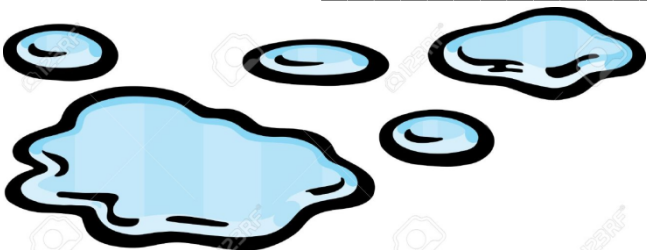
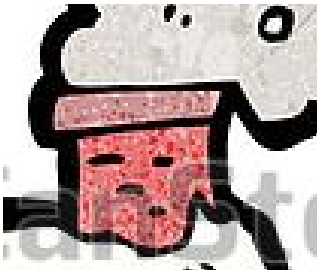
Colonel: By Jove, that's strange. Strange indeed. Well I suppose we'd better investigate. I'll send word for old Towser to stand by.

Towser: Please ... stand ... by...

Lucy: What's he mean by that?

Towser: I don't know. Oh maybe the old boy's found something!

Lucy: Oh, I do hope so.



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Answers:

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