

Von den *kursiv* geschriebenen Ausdrücken ist jeweils einer falsch. Streich ihn durch.

Madame Adelaide is a kind and very *poor/wealthy* old lady who lives in *Chicago/Paris* at the beginning of the 20th century.

She shares her beautiful *home/husband* with her *cat/dog*, Duchess, and Duchess's kittens, Toulouse, Berlioz and Marie.

These are not ordinary cats. They are *clever/silly*, artistic *Aristocats*. Toulouse is a talented *teacher/painter*, Berlioz plays the *drums/piano* and Marie wants to be a great *film star/opera singer*.

One day Madame asks her *lawyer/hairdresser* to visit her. "It's time *to have a tattoo/to make my will*," she says. "I wish to leave everything to my *hated/loved* cats. For as long as they live, they will be cared for by *Roquefort/Edgar*, my faithful butler. When the cats are gone, my *love/fortune* will go to him."

Downstairs in the *kitchen/attic*, Edgar is listening to every word. He is *glad/furious* that he would have to wait for the cats to *come back/die* before he gets any *food/money*. He decides to *talk to/get rid of* the cats as soon as he can. That evening he puts some *sleeping pills/artificial sugar* in their *beer/milk*. "Here you are," says Edgar, setting down the *bombs/bowls*. "My speciality - crème de la crème à la Edgar!" The cats and their *grandfather/friend*, Roquefort the mouse, lap up every *rock/drop*. The cats just manage to stagger to their *basket/prison* before they fall into a deep *ocean/sleep*. That night, when Madame is *at a party/in bed*, Edgar sneaks the cats' basket out to his *jeep/motorbike*. He plans to take Duchess and the kittens to the *moon/countryside* and drown them!

Near a farm, just *inside the town centre/outside Paris*, two dogs leap out at the *airplane/motorbike*, giving Edgar a terrible *fright/flight*.

As he *takes off/swerves* and goes rolling down a *shopping mall/an embankment*, the cat's basket tumbles out of the *streetcar/sidecar*. Edgar leaves it where it is. All he wants to do is to get *his money/home* safely before the *cats/dogs* attack him!

Next morning the *cats fly/crawl* out of their *fish tank/basket*.
„Where are we, *Mama/Thomas*?“ Marie asks.

“And how did we get here?“ asks Berlioz, looking round *happily/in confusion*.

“I don't know, darlings,“ says Duchess, „but don't be frightened. *Nothing/Everything* is going to be all right!“

As Duchess wonders what to do, *a dull donkey/an alley cat* strolls by. He is *swearing/singing*, "I'm Abraham Delacey... Giuseppe Casey. . . Thomas O'Malley the Alley Cat!" He gives *friendly smile/a stupid grin* when he sees Duchess and the kittens, and they smile back at him. When they tell O'Malley they are *lost/great*, he immediately offers to help them *find a new master/get back to Paris*.

Duchess and the kittens follow their *new/old* friend along a *motorway/railway line*. The kittens race ahead across a *cloud/bridge*. Suddenly they hear a train *whistle/whisper*. "*Careful/Don't worry*, children!" Duchess warns. But it is too *early/late*. The train knocks Marie off the bridge and *upwards to the sky/into the river far below*. Without a moment's hesitation, O'Malley dives in and *rescues/drowns* the terrified kitten.

All that day and into the night the little band of *cats/rats* trudge on. By the time they reach *Berlin/Paris*, they are exhausted. It is *very/still* a long way to Madame's house, so O'Malley invites *Edgar/Duchess and the kittens* to spend the night at his home. But when they get there, they find that O'Malley already has *prisoners/visitors* - a group of *angels/alley cats*, led by his *teacher/friend*, Scat Cat, are *playing/listening*

to jazz music. The whole building seems to *burn down/be swinging to* the beat! The kittens forget their *homework/tiredness* and join in the fun. Berlioz helps play *the piano/cards*, Toulouse keeps time to the music, and Marie *loses/sings at the top of* her voice. Even Duchess couldn't resist joining in too. She and O'Malley *sleep/dance* happily until midnight.

Later, when the jazz band has left and the kittens are *at home/asleep*, O'Malley and Duchess sit together in the *swimming pool/moonlight*. „I wish you didn't have to go," O'Malley says to Duchess. "And *the kittens/my friends* - they need a sort of... well... a father, don't they?" Duchess wishes she could stay too. But she has to think of *Madame/Edgar*.

„I'm sorry," she tells O'Malley *happily/sadly*. "We must go *home/swimming* tomorrow."

Next morning O'Malley escorts Duchess and the *postman/kittens* home. As the kittens *miaow/knock* at the door, Duchess and Malley say *hallo/goodbye*.

"I'll never *love/forget*, you, Thomas O'Malley", Duchess says.

Edgar is in the *cinema/kitchen*, celebrating his victory with a bottle of *milk/champagne*, when he hears the kittens. „It can't be them!" he exclaims. "It isn't fair!" He runs *upstairs/away* to stop them before Madame *realises/forgets* they are back.

As the cats come through the *door/church*, a *sack/crown* comes down over their heads. Edgar takes the sack out to the barn and puts it in a trunk that is being sent to *London/Timbuktu*.

Roquefort the *mouse/tiger*, who has come out to *welcome/fight* the cats, sees everything. He dashes outside and catches up with O'Malley. "Duchess and the kittens in *China/trouble*?" asks Malley. "I'm on *my way/a diet*! But I'll need help. Get Scat Cat and the alley cats." And he tells Roquefort how to *find/fight* them.

Roquefort is *scared/happy* of meeting these strange cats all by himself - but he would do anything to *rescue/forget* his friends. He runs off as *quickly/slowly* as he can. At first the alley cats tease Roquefort and threaten to *steal his money/eat him*, but at the mention of O'Malley's name they all *run off/agree to help*.

"*Follow me!*"/"*You fools!*" cries Roquefort, as he leads Scat Cat and the alley cats to *the Eiffel Tower/Madame's house*.

Edgar has trapped O'Malley in the *barn/bedroom* with a pitchfork. The alley cats storm in, hissing, *singing/biting* and scratching.

While the cats deal with Edgar, Roquefort manages to get to undo the padlock on the *treasure chest/trunk*. As soon as O'Malley has helped Duchess and the kittens to get out, the cats *shove/invite* Edgar inside.

In a few minutes the *police car/delivery van* arrives for the trunk, and Edgar is on his way to Timbuktu!

Madame Adelaide is so happy to have Duchess and *her butler/the kittens* back. She is delighted to meet O'Malley. "He's so *bad/handsome*," she says.

Madame decides to keep O'Malley in the family and sets up a home for all *the butlers/alley cats* of Paris. From then on, all cats are treated as *mean/special*, wonderful Aristocats!