

Story: Mulligatawny's Mulligrubs by Geraldine Temple

Can you choose the right word?

Mulligatawny the Own wasn't _____
He had eaten too much and his tummy had swelled.

Too wit-too woo, I haven't _____
I must see a doctor. They'll know what to do.

Oh, I'll have to send out an _____
So someone can help me get out of this mess.

Wilbert, the woodpecker was having _____
But his ears couldn't resist the rat-a-tat-tat.

Mulligatawny, you look _____
No wonder you sent out a call of distress.

I'll find the doctor
And tell him your _____
He'll know how to make your tummy right!

I know what to do to settle his belly
I'll prescribe him a spoon of _____

Doctor Cornelius looked with a gasp
Never had a remedy work _____

Well, we can't have that, so let's all think!
What can we call this miracle _____

The broth healed his tummy with one small scoop
Nurse Apple Green guessed: 'Granny's got fixing gloop?'
Ha-ha, no! We can't call it gloop!
I have one better: Mulligatawny _____