

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

# Am I adopted?

Kung-Fu Panda - Listening



Listen to the audio and fill in the gaps.

**MR. PING** Oh, it's so good to see you, Po!

Have you lost weight? I \_\_\_\_\_ almost put my wings around you!

**PO** Ahh, well, maybe a little.

**MR. PING** Oh, poor you, you must feel weak!

Let me \_\_\_\_ you some soup

**PO** Oh, that's okay dad, I'm not hungry.

**MR. PING** Not hungry, Po, you alright?

**PO** Yeah, yeah, no, I'm fine. It's just... Earlier today, I \_\_\_\_ fighting these bandits.

**MR. PING** Uh-huh...

**PO** Nothing too dangerous, they \_\_\_\_ just...

**MR. PING** Yeah.

**PO** Then the strangest thing \_\_\_\_\_. I had this crazy vision. I think I saw my mom... and me... as a baby...

**MR. PING** Wa, Wa, Wow... a baby? [He is quickly overcome with fear.]

**PO** Uh, Dad, how do I say this? Where \_\_\_\_ I come from?

**MR. PING** Well, you see, son, uhhh... baby geese come from a little egg. Don't ask me where the egg comes from!

**PO** Dad, that's not what I \_\_\_\_\_.

**MR. PING** I know it's not. I think it's time I told you something I should've told you a long time ago.

**PO** Okay...

**MR. PING** You might have been kind of a... a... \_\_\_\_\_.

**PO** I knew it!

**MR. PING** You knew? Oh, who told you?

**PO** No one, I mean, c'mon Dad!

**MR. PING** But if you knew, then why \_\_\_\_\_ ever say anything?

**PO** Why didn't you say anything? How did I get here, Dad? Where did I come from?

**MR. PING** Actually, you came from this.

**MR. PING** It \_\_\_\_ just another day at the restaurant, time to make the noodles...

**MR. PING** I went out to the back, where my \_\_\_\_\_, has just been delivered. There were cabbages, turnips, radishes.

**MR. PING** Only, there were no radishes. Just a very \_\_\_\_\_, baby panda.

**MR. PING** There was no note, of course, you could've eaten it. I \_\_\_\_\_ for someone to come looking for you... but no one did.

**MR. PING** I \_\_\_\_\_ you inside... fed you... gave you a bath... and fed you again... and again... I \_\_\_\_\_ to put some pants on you.

**MR. PING** And then I \_\_\_\_ a decision that would change my life forever... To make my soup without radishes... and raise you as my own son. Xiao Po... my little panda. And from that moment on, both my soup and my life have been that much sweeter.

**MR. PING** And, little Po, that's end of the story. Look at me! No, don't look at me.

**PO** That's it? That can't be it! There's \_\_\_\_\_ be more, dad!

**MR. PING** Well, there's that time you \_\_\_\_ all my bamboo furniture. It \_\_\_\_ imported too.

**BUNNY COSTUMER** One dumpling please, Dragon Warrior size!

**MR. PING** Oh Po, your story may not have such a happy beginning. But look how it \_\_\_\_\_ out! You got me, you got kung fu, and you got noodles!

**PO** I know, I just have so many questions: like how \_\_\_\_ I ever fit in this tiny basket... why \_\_\_\_\_ I like pants?

**PO** And who \_\_ I?