

**Dans chaque couple de mots en gras, un des deux est faux. Trace-le.**

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!