

Hogarth walked slowly towards the Iron Man. hello he \_\_\_\_\_. As the Iron Man turned his head towards the boy, Hogarth could see that his eyes were a friendly shade of blue. are you ok he \_\_\_\_\_. The Iron Man nodded and pointed to the scrap. do you have enough to eat Hogarth \_\_\_\_\_. When the Iron Man answered, his voice rumbled like a car engine. yes thank you he \_\_\_\_\_.