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01. Muddy Puddles

Narrator: It is raining today. So Peppa and George cannot play outside.

Peppa: Daddy, it’s stopped raining.

Peppa: Can we go out to play?

Daddy Pig: All right, run along you two.

Narrator: Peppa loves jumping in muddy puddles.

Peppa: I love muddy puddles.

Mummy Pig: Peppa! If you jump in muddy puddles, you must wear your boots.

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy.

Narrator: George likes to jump in muddy puddles, too.

Peppa: George. If you jump in muddy puddles, you must wear your boots.

Narrator: Peppa likes to look after her little brother, George.

Peppa: George, let’s find some more puddles.

Narrator: Peppa and George are having a lot of fun.

Narrator: Peppa has found a little puddle.

Narrator: George has found a big puddle.

Peppa: Look, George. There’s a really big puddle.

Narrator: George wants to jump into the big puddle first.

Peppa: Stop, George.

Peppa: I must check if it’s safe for you.

Peppa: Good. It is safe for you.

Peppa: Sorry, George. It’s only mud.

Narrator: Peppa and George love jumping in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Come on, George.

Peppa: Let’s go and show Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Goodness me.

Peppa: Daddy. Daddy.

Peppa: Guess what we’ve been doing.

Daddy Pig: Let me think...

Daddy Pig: Have you been watching television?

Peppa: No. No. Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Have you just had a bath?

Peppa: No. No.

Daddy Pig: I know. You’ve been jumping in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Yes. Yes. Daddy. We’ve been jumping in muddy puddles.

Daddy Pig: Ho. Ho. And look at the mess you’re in.

Peppa: Ooh...

Daddy Pig: Oh, well, it’s only mud.

Daddy Pig: Let’s clean up quickly before Mummy sees the mess.

Peppa: Daddy, when we’ve cleaned up, will you and Mummy come and play, too?

Daddy Pig: Yes, we can all play in the garden.

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their boots.

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy are wearing their boots.

Narrator: Peppa loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig, look at the mess you’re in.

Peppa: It’s only mud.

02. Mr Dinosaur is Lost

Narrator: George’s favourite toy is Mr Dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur!

Narrator: George loves Mr Dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Narrator: Sometimes, George likes to scare Peppa with Mr Dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Peppa: Eek! Too scary.

Narrator: At suppertime, Mr Dinosaur sits next to George.

Mummy Pig: I beg your pardon.

Mummy Pig: Was that you George, or was it Mr Dinosaur?

George: Dinosaur!

Narrator: At bath time, George shares his bath with Mr Dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Mummy Pig: Good night, Peppa.

Peppa: Good night, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Good night, George.

Mummy Pig: And good night, Mr Dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Narrator: When George goes to bed, Mr Dinosaur is tucked up with him.

Narrator: George’s favourite game is throwing Mr Dinosaur up in the air...

George: Whee!

Narrator: ...and catching him when he falls back down.

George: Whee!

Narrator: Peppa and Daddy Pig are playing draughts.

Peppa: I win, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Oh. Well done, Peppa.

George: Whaaaaaaaa!

Daddy Pig: George?

George: Whaaaaaaaa!

Mummy Pig: George, what’s the matter?

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: George, have you lost Mr Dinosaur?

Narrator: George has lost Mr Dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. We’ll find Mr Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: It’s a job for a detective.

Peppa: Daddy, what is a detective?

Daddy Pig: A detective is a very important person who is good at finding things.

Peppa: Me! Me! I’m good at finding things.

Daddy Pig: All right. Peppa is the detective.

Peppa: George. I am the detective. I will help you find Mr Dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Maybe the detective should ask George some simple questions.

Peppa: George, where’s Mr Dinosaur?

George: Whaaaaaaaa!

Narrator: George does not know where Mr Dinosaur is.

Daddy Pig: The detective could try and guess where Mr Dinosaur might be.

Peppa: I know. I know where he is.

Peppa: George always has Mr Dinosaur with him in the bath.

Peppa: So Mr Dinosaur is in the bath.

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is not in the bath.

Peppa: Oh. I know. I know where Mr Dinosaur is.

Peppa: George always has Mr Dinosaur in his bed at night.

Peppa: So that’s where he is.

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is not in George’s bed.

Peppa: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Maybe we should try the garden.

Peppa: Yes, the garden. I was going to say that.

Peppa: Where is Mr Dinosaur?

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is very hard to find.

Peppa: Oh. Mr Dinosaur isn’t anywhere.

Daddy Pig: George? You do love to throw Mr Dinosaur in the air.

Daddy Pig: I wonder if this time you threw Mr Dinosaur just a bit too high.

Peppa: There he is. There he is. I saw him first.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: You really are a very good detective.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Narrator: George is so happy to have Mr Dinosaur back again.

George: Whee!

Daddy Pig: Maybe it isn’t a good idea to play with dinosaurs near trees.

George: Dinosaur!

03. Best Friend

Narrator: Peppa is waiting for her best friend, Suzy Sheep.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa loves Suzy. Suzy loves Peppa. They are best friends.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, why don’t you and Suzy go and play in your bedroom?

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Narrator: George wants to play, too.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy love playing in Peppa’s bedroom.

Narrator: So does George.

Peppa: No, George. This game is just for big girls.

Peppa: Go and play with your own toys.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy want to play on their own.

Peppa: I’m a tiny little fairy princess.

Peppa: I’m going to wave my magic wand, and turn you into a frog!

Narrator: George doesn’t like playing on his own.

Narrator: George wants to play, too.

Peppa: No, George! I’m playing with Suzy.

Peppa: You’ll have to play somewhere else.

Narrator: George wants to play with Peppa. He feels a bit lonely.

Mummy Pig: George, I need some help! I’m making chocolate chip cookies.

Mummy Pig: Someone needs to lick out the bowl.

Narrator: George likes helping Mummy make cookies. But he likes playing with Peppa more.

Suzy: I want to be a nurse.

Peppa: I want to be a doctor.

Suzy: But who’s going to be the sick person?

Peppa: George!

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy love playing doctors and nurses.

Narrator: So does George.

Narrator: Peppa listens to George’s chest.

Peppa: Now, George, take a big breath in, then cough.

Peppa: Hmm, I think your heart’s a bit loose. I’ll put a plaster on it.

Suzy: Open wide, please.

Narrator: Suzy takes George’s temperature.

Suzy: Oh dear, you’re very very hot.

Suzy: I think you have to stay in bed for three years.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has come to find George.

Daddy Pig: Oh, no! What’s wrong with George?

Peppa: Don’t worry, Daddy. It’s only a game.

Peppa: George is our patient.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I see.

Daddy Pig: Can the patient have a visitor?

Peppa: Just for a little while.

Peppa: He might get tired.

Peppa & Suzy: Cookies!

Mummy Pig: Yes, they’re for George. They’re his medicine to make him feel better.

Daddy Pig: Um, excuse me, doctor. Can you help me? I have a sore tummy.

Daddy Pig: That tickles!

Peppa: I can hear it rumbling.

Peppa: I think you’re hungry, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Then I think I need lots of cookies to make me better.

Mummy Pig: And me!

Peppa: And me!

Suzy: And me!

04. Polly Parrot

Narrator: Peppa and her family are visiting Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Granny Pig! Grandpa Pig!

George: Ganny ‘ig! Baba ‘ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones. Come inside. We have a surprise.

Peppa: What is it?

Granny Pig: We have a new pet. Can you guess what it is?

George: Dinosaur?

Grandpa Pig: No. It’s not a dinosaur. Come and see.

Narrator: Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig have a pet parrot.

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, this is our pet parrot. She’s called Polly. Pretty Polly.

Polly: Pretty Polly.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Granny Pig: I am a clever parrot.

Polly: I am a clever parrot.

Peppa: Mummy, why does Polly copy everything that Granny says?

Mummy Pig: That’s what parrots do. I’ll show you.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Polly.

Polly: Hello, Polly.

Mummy Pig: What a sweet little parrot!

Polly: What a sweet little parrot!

Granny Pig: Come on, everyone. Tea time!

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, come on. There’s chocolate cake!

Peppa: Coming, Granny.

Narrator: Peppa and George love eating chocolate cake. But today, they’re in a hurry to get back and play with Polly Parrot.

Peppa: Finished!

Granny Pig: What noisy little ones you are!

Peppa: Granny, please can we leave the table and go and see Polly Parrot?

Granny Pig: Are you sure you’ve completely finished your cake?

Granny Pig: Off you go, then.

Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: George, say something to Polly.

Narrator: George is a little bit shy.

Peppa: Hello.

Polly: Hello.

Narrator: Peppa and George are really enjoying playing with Polly Parrot.

Peppa: I’m Peppa Pig!

Polly: I’m Peppa Pig!

Peppa: George, say something.

George: Oink.

Polly: Oink.

Narrator: Peppa and George are pretending to be parrots.

Peppa: I’m Polly Parrot.

Narrator: Peppa is thinking of something else to say to Polly Parrot.

Peppa: I’m a noisy parrot. Oink!

Polly: I’m a noisy parrot. Oink!

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, have you been playing with Polly?

Peppa: Yes, Granny.

Granny Pig: Polly is such a sweet parrot.

Peppa: Yes, Granny.

Granny Pig: I’m a clever parrot.

Polly: I’m a noisy parrot. Oink! I’m a noisy parrot. Oink!

Everyone: Oh!

Granny Pig: Oh, my word!

05. Hide and Seek

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing hide and seek.

Narrator: It is George’s turn to hide.

Narrator: He must quickly find somewhere to hide before Peppa finishes counting.

Peppa: One... two... three... four... five... six... seven...

Narrator: George has found somewhere to hide.

Peppa: Eight...

Narrator: Just in time.

Peppa: Nine... ten...

Peppa: Ready or not, here I come.

Narrator: Peppa has to find where George is hiding.

Peppa: Found you.

Narrator: Peppa has found George.

Peppa: George, I could see you too easily.

Narrator: Now it is Peppa’s turn to hide.

George: One... um... three.

Mummy Pig: I’ll help George to count.

Mummy Pig: One... two... three... four... five... six... seven... eight... nine... ten.

Mummy Pig: Okay, George, open your eyes.

Narrator: George has to find where Peppa is hiding.

George: Oh.

Narrator: Peppa isn’t hiding under the table.

Daddy Pig: George, have you thought of looking upstairs?

Narrator: Peppa isn’t under the bed.

Narrator: What was that strange noise?

Narrator: Peppa isn’t behind the curtain.

Narrator: There is that strange noise again.

Narrator: What can it be?

Peppa: Whee!

Narrator: George has found where Peppa was hiding.

Peppa: George found me.

Peppa: Now it’s Daddy’s turn to hide.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I think George should have another turn.

Peppa: But George isn’t very good at hiding.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure he’ll be better this time.

Daddy Pig: Close your eyes and start counting.

Peppa: One... two... three...

Narrator: Oh dear, Peppa will easily find George.

Peppa: Four... five... six...

Daddy Pig: George, come over here.

Peppa: Seven... eight... nine... ten.

Peppa: Ready or not, here I come.

Peppa: Oh, George isn’t hiding under the table.

Peppa: But George always hides under the table.

Daddy Pig: Have you thought of looking upstairs?

Peppa: I know where he is.

Peppa: George is in the toy basket.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: George is not in the toy basket.

Narrator: Where can he be?

Narrator: Peppa can not find George anywhere.

Peppa: Daddy, I can’t find George anywhere.

Daddy Pig: Oh dear, I wonder where he can be.

Daddy Pig: Actually, I think there’s something about George in this newspaper.

George: Whee...

Peppa: George. Found you.

Mummy Pig: Oh, George. That was a good place to hide.

Narrator: George was hiding behind Daddy Pig’s newspaper all the time.

06. The Playgroup

Narrator: Peppa and George are going to the playgroup. It is George’s first day.

Daddy Pig: George, are you looking forward to the playgroup?

George: Oink, oink.

Peppa: Daddy, maybe George is too small to go to my playgroup?

Daddy Pig: He’ll be fine, Peppa. There’ll be you and Mr Dinosaur there to keep him company.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Peppa: But I want to play with the big children, not George and his toy dinosaur.

Narrator: Oh dear, Peppa doesn’t want George to go to her playgroup.

Daddy Pig: We’re here.

Peppa: Daddy, are you sure George is big enough?

Daddy Pig: He’ll be fine.

Peppa: All right, he can come.

Daddy Pig: Bye bye.

Narrator: Madame Gazelle looks after the children at the playgroup.

Peppa: Hello. This is my little brother, George.

Madame Gazelle: Hello, George.

Suzy: I wish I had a little brother like George.

Peppa: Really?

Danny: Hello! I’m Danny Dog. Woof woof! Is that a dinosaur?

Peppa: It’s just a toy dinosaur.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Danny: Brilliant. Woof woof!

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Girls: Ah!

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Madame Gazelle: Ah! Really scary.

Danny: That’s brilliant.

Peppa: George is my brother. He’s brilliant.

Narrator: Peppa is proud of her little brother George.

Madame Gazelle: Shall we show George how we paint pictures?

Peppa: George is not very good at painting.

Madame Gazelle: Well, maybe you could help him?

Peppa: Yes, I’m very good. I will show him how to paint a flower.

Peppa: George, today I’m going to teach you how to paint a flower.

George: Oink oink.

Peppa: First you paint a big circle.

Peppa: No, George. That’s the wrong colour.

Peppa: Now you paint the flower’s petals.

Peppa: George! That’s the wrong shape.

Peppa: Now you paint the stalk and the leaves.

Peppa: Perfect.

Peppa: George, you’ve done it all wrong.

Madame Gazelle: Now what do we have here?

Peppa: I’ve painted a flower.

Madame Gazelle: That’s very good, Peppa. And George has painted a dinosaur.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Danny: Woof! Brilliant.

Madame Gazelle: I think George and Peppa’s pictures should go on the wall.

Children: Hurray!

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, you must be very proud of your little brother.

Peppa: Yes, I am.

Narrator: It is home time and the children’s parents are here to pick them up.

Peppa: Can George come next time?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, and he can paint us another lovely picture. And what will you paint next time, George?

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Madame Gazelle: Another dinosaur picture? Well, maybe you can show us all how to paint a dinosaur.

George: Oink oink!

Danny: Woof! Brilliant.

Peppa: Yes! Brilliant.

George: Brilliant.

07. Mummy Pig at Work

Narrator: Mummy Pig is working on her computer. Daddy Pig is making soup for lunch.

Peppa: Daddy, can we go and watch Mummy on her computer?

Daddy Pig: Yes, as long as you don’t disturb her. She has a lot of important work to do today.

Peppa: Thank you, Daddy.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has a lot of important work to do.

Peppa: Mummy, can George and I sit on your lap and watch you work?

Mummy Pig: Yes, if you both sit quietly.

Narrator: Peppa and George love to watch Mummy work on the computer.

Peppa: Mummy, can we play that computer game, Happy Mrs Chicken?

Mummy Pig: We can play Happy Mrs Chicken later. But now I have to work.

Peppa: Mummy, can we help you work?

Mummy Pig: No, Peppa. You mustn’t touch the computer. And George, you mustn’t touch the computer, either.

Peppa: Yes, George, you mustn’t do this.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, stop.

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy. I was just showing George what not to do.

Narrator: Oh, dear. The computer is not meant to do that.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig. Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: What is it, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, can you mend the computer?

Daddy Pig: Uh...

Mummy Pig: I’ll finish the lunch while you mend the computer.

Daddy Pig: Uh, right you are, Mummy Pig, but I’m not very good with these things.

Mummy Pig: Oh, thank you, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to mend the computer.

Daddy Pig: Mmm... Mmm... Um, maybe if I just switch it off, and then switch it on again.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has mended the computer.

Peppa: Hurray, Daddy!

Daddy Pig: Yes, I am a bit of an expert at these things.

Peppa: Daddy, can we play that computer game, Happy Mrs Chicken?

Daddy Pig: Maybe you should ask Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Mummy said that we could play it later.

Daddy Pig: Well, that’s okay then. But I don’t know where the disc is.

Peppa: Yippee!

Peppa: Now it’s my turn.

Daddy Pig: Now it’s my turn.

Mummy Pig: What on earth is going on?

Mummy Pig: Well, I see the computer is working again.

08. Piggy in the Middle

Narrator: George is playing with his ball in the garden. Peppa wants to play, too.

Peppa: George, you’re doing it all wrong. This is how to catch a ball.

Peppa: Not like this. That’s what you do.

Narrator: What a cheeky little one Peppa is.

Peppa: George, come back! You little piggy!

Narrator: Maybe Peppa is teasing George just a bit too much.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, have you been teasing George?

Peppa: Not really, Mummy. I was teaching him how to catch.

Mummy Pig: Really? Oh, well, I know a game that will teach George how to catch. It’s called Piggy in the Middle.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you take the ball and stand over there. And George, you stand over there.

Mummy Pig: Good. You have to throw the ball to each other, and I have to try and catch it. I’m the piggy in the middle.

Peppa: Mummy is the piggy in the middle. Catch, George.

Mummy Pig: Oh! Missed it.

Narrator: George has caught the ball.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: Well done, George. Now you throw the ball to Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Oop! Try again. Oh! Try again.

Narrator: George can not throw the ball past Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Come on, George. Give the ball to me.

Peppa: Silly George. I can do that too.

Narrator: Peppa wanted to copy George, but she’s too big and has got stuck.

Mummy Pig: I’ve got the ball. Peppa, now it’s your turn to be piggy. George, catch.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: Caught it! George, you’re the piggy. George, catch.

Mummy Pig: Catch the ball, George.

Peppa: Catch, George.

Mummy Pig: George, catch.

Peppa: Here’s the ball, George. Whee!

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Peppa, you shouldn’t tease George like that.

Peppa: Sorry, George.

Daddy Pig: What’s all the noise?

Peppa: Daddy, George is too little to play Piggy in the Middle.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I’m sure he’s big enough.

Peppa: No, he isn’t. Daddy, watch!

Daddy Pig: Catch it, George.

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig: Hurray!

Peppa: That’s not fair.

Daddy Pig: Yes, it is. I just gave George a helping hand.

Peppa: Mummy, can I have a helping hand?

Mummy Pig: Of course you can, Peppa.

Peppa: To me, George! Catch, George.

Narrator: Peppa loves catching the ball. George loves catching the ball. Everyone loves catching the ball.

09. Daddy Loses His Glasses

Narrator: Daddy Pig wears glasses. He needs to wear glasses to see clearly. When Daddy Pig wears his glasses, everything looks fine. But when Daddy Pig takes his glasses off, he can’t see things clearly. Everything looks a bit soft and fuzzy. So it is very important that Daddy Pig knows where his glasses are.

Narrator: Sometimes Daddy Pig loses his glasses.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, have you seen Daddy Pig’s glasses? He can’t find them anywhere.

Peppa: No, Mummy.

Narrator: Peppa and George do not know where Daddy Pig’s glasses are.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Daddy Pig cannot see a thing without them. And it makes him very grumpy.

Narrator: Without his glasses on, Daddy Pig cannot read his newspaper.

Daddy Pig: This is ridiculous. I can’t see anything. Somebody must have put my glasses somewhere.

Mummy Pig: Do you remember where you last put them, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: When I don’t wear them, I always put them in my pocket. But they aren’t there now.

Peppa: Daddy, can we help find your glasses?

Mummy Pig: Good idea, Peppa. If you find them, Daddy will stop being so grumpy.

Daddy Pig: I’m not grumpy.

Narrator: Peppa and George are looking for Daddy’s glasses.

Narrator: Peppa looks under the newspaper. But Daddy Pig’s glasses are not there.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: George looks on top of the television. But Daddy Pig’s glasses are not there.

George: Oh.

Peppa: Let’s look upstairs in Mummy and Daddy’s bedroom.

Narrator: Peppa and George are looking in Mummy and Daddy Pig’s bedroom.

Peppa: George, be careful not to knock anything over.

Peppa: Argh! It’s not funny.

Narrator: Peppa looks under the pillows. But Daddy Pig’s glasses are not there.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: George looks in Daddy’s slippers. But the glasses are not there, either.

Peppa: Let’s look in the bathroom.

Narrator: Peppa and George are looking in the bathroom. The glasses are not in the bath.

George: Oh.

Narrator: The glasses are not in the toilet.

Peppa: Oh.

Peppa: Hmm! It’s too difficult.

Narrator: Peppa and George cannot find Daddy Pig’s glasses anywhere.

Peppa: We’ve looked everywhere. But we can’t find Daddy’s glasses.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Now what can we do?

Daddy Pig: I suppose I‘ll just have to learn to do without them. If I move slowly I won’t bump into things.

Peppa: There they are. Daddy’s glasses.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig. You were sitting on them all the time.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Silly Daddy.

Daddy Pig: I don’t know how they got there.

Mummy Pig: I wonder how.

Mummy Pig: Well, you may have been a bit silly, Daddy Pig. But at least you’re not grumpy anymore.

Daddy Pig: I was not grumpy.

10. Gardening

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing at Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig’s house.

Peppa: Grandpa, catch.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho ho ho. Catch.

Grandpa Pig: What’s this?

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Grandpa Pig: A dinosaur? Ho ho ho ho.

Peppa: Grandpa, what are you doing?

Grandpa Pig: I’m planting these seeds.

Peppa: Seeds? What do seeds do?

Grandpa Pig: Seeds grow into plants.

Grandpa Pig: I just make a little hole and put the seed in. Then I cover it with earth and water it.

Grandpa Pig: Everything in my garden grows from tiny seeds like these.

Peppa: Even the big apple tree?

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. This tiny seed will grow into a little apple tree, like this.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Grandpa Pig: And that little apple tree will grow into a big apple tree like this.

Grandpa Pig: Ouch! Mmm!

Grandpa Pig: And inside this apple are more seeds.

Peppa: To make more apple trees.

Grandpa Pig: Exactly.

Peppa: Grandpa, Grandpa! I want to plant a seed.

Grandpa Pig: Would you like to plant a strawberry seed?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Grandpa Pig: This seed will grow into a lovely strawberry plant.

Grandpa Pig: First, make a little hole.

Peppa: Then I put the seed in and cover it with earth.

Grandpa Pig: Shall I water it for you?

Peppa: No, no! I want to water it.

Grandpa Pig: Good. Now we wait for it to grow.

Narrator: Peppa and George are waiting for the seed to grow.

Peppa: It’s not doing anything.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho ho ho ho. You’ll have to be patient, Peppa. It will take a long time to grow.

Mummy Pig: Peppa! George! It’s time to go home.

Peppa: But we’re waiting for my strawberry plant to grow. I want these strawberries for tea.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Next time you come, the seed will have grown into a plant.

Peppa: And we will have strawberries!

Grandpa Pig: Yes.

Mummy Pig: Come on, Peppa.

Peppa: Bye bye, Grandpa. Bye bye, strawberry.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig looks after Peppa’s strawberry plant. After many days, Grandpa Pig finds a tiny plant growing. Day by day, the plant grows bigger and bigger. Then one day, Grandpa Pig finds something very special.

Grandpa Pig: Strawberries!

Peppa: Grandpa! We’re back.

Narrator: Peppa and George have come to play again.

Peppa: Grandpa, Grandpa! Did my plant grow?

Grandpa Pig: Yes! Look!

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Peppa: Strawberries!

Peppa: Thank you, Grandpa.

Peppa: Grandpa, can we plant something else?

Grandpa Pig: Yes! Now it’s George’s turn to choose.

Peppa: Yes! You choose, George. Choose a carrot.

Peppa: Grandpa, I think George wants to grow a carrot.

Grandpa Pig: George, would you like to grow a carrot?

George: No.

Grandpa Pig: What would you like to grow?

Narrator: George has thought of something he wants to grow.

George: Dinosaur.

Narrator: George wants to grow a dinosaur tree.

Peppa: Silly George. Dinosaurs don’t grow on trees.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

11. Hiccups

Narrator: Peppa, George, Mummy and Daddy are having breakfast. It is a lovely sunny day, and Peppa and George can’t wait to go into the garden to play.

Peppa: Mummy, please can we go out to play?

Mummy Pig: You can go out to play when you finish your breakfast.

Daddy Pig: George! Don’t drink your juice too quickly.

Narrator: George drank his juice too quickly, and now he has hiccups.

Peppa: Can we go out to play now, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Not while George has hiccups.

Peppa: But George’s hiccups have gone, Mummy. Haven’t they, George?

Mummy Pig: Oh, all right, you can go out and play. But look after George.

Narrator: Peppa and George love playing in the garden.

Peppa: George, I’m going to throw the ball, and then you have to catch it.

Peppa: George, please stop hiccupping.

Peppa: George!

Peppa: Now you throw the ball to me, and I have to catch it.

Peppa: George!

Narrator: Oh dear, George’s hiccups are spoiling the game.

Peppa: George, I know how to cure hiccups. You have to do what I say.

Peppa: Rub the top of your head and rub your tummy.

Peppa: Good. Now your hiccups have gone.

Narrator: Peppa’s cure for hiccups doesn’t seem to have worked.

Peppa: George, you’ve done it all wrong. I know a better way to cure hiccups. First, jump up and down three times on one leg.

Peppa: Now wave your arms up and down and stick your tongue out.

Peppa: And now, close your eyes, and turn around quickly three times.

Narrator: Peppa’s new cure hasn’t worked, either. George still has hiccups.

Peppa: I know. To cure hiccups, the ill piggy must be given a shock. George, I’m going to scare you. But you must remember, it’s only a game and it will stop your hiccups.

Peppa: Remember, this is just pretend scaring.

Mummy Pig: Peppa! You mustn’t play so roughly with George. He’s only little.

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy. I was just trying to stop George’s hiccups.

Narrator: George’s hiccups have gone.

Narrator: Here comes Daddy Pig, with two beakers of juice.

Mummy Pig: George, if you drink too quickly, you will get hiccups again.

Peppa: I’m not as little as George. I can drink juice as quickly as I want to.

12. Bicycles

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day, and Peppa and George are riding their bicycles.

Mummy Pig: That’s a fine pumpkin, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is very proud of his pumpkin.

Daddy Pig: Pumpkins are the only thing I can grow. Probably because I love pumpkin pie.

Peppa: Come on, George. Danny, Suzy, Rebecca!

Narrator: Peppa and her friends, Danny Dog, Suzy Sheep and Rebecca Rabbit, are riding their bicycles. George is riding his tricycle.

Peppa: He’s going so slowly.

Danny: Let’s race to Daddy Pig’s pumpkin.

Peppa: If we race to Daddy’s pumpkin, we have to be very careful not to bump into it. Daddy would be very sad if the pumpkin got broken.

Danny: Don’t worry, Peppa. Race you.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are racing to Daddy Pig’s pumpkin.

Daddy Pig: Hey! Watch out for my pumpkin.

Danny: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, look out! Daddy’s pumpkin.

Peppa: Sorry, Daddy.

Peppa: Look at George. He’s going so slowly. George is still riding a baby bike.

Danny: Yours is a baby bike too, Peppa. You’ve still got stabilizers.

Rebecca: I can ride without my stabilizers.

Suzy: Me too.

Danny: And me.

Danny: Let’s ride up the hill again. Are you coming, Peppa?

Peppa: No, I think I’ll stay here.

Suzy: See you later.

Peppa: Bye.

Narrator: Peppa wishes she did not have stabilizers on her bicycle.

Peppa: Daddy, I don’t want stabilizers anymore.

Daddy Pig: Do you think you can ride without them?

Peppa: Yes.

Daddy Pig: All right, Peppa. Let’s take them off.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is taking the stabilizers off Peppa’s bicycle.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure you want to ride without stabilizers?

Peppa: Yes.

Mummy Pig: You’ve never done it before.

Peppa: I can do it. I can! I can! Arrgh!

Peppa: It’s not funny.

Narrator: Riding without stabilizers is not easy.

Daddy Pig: Would you like some help, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes, please, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: All right. Ready, steady, go!

Peppa: Don’t let go, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ve got you.

Mummy Pig: You’re doing really well, Peppa.

Peppa: Hold on, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Just keep pedalling.

Narrator: Peppa is riding on her own, without stabilizers.

Peppa: Daddy, you let go!

Daddy Pig: You’ve been cycling on your own for ages.

Peppa: Have I?

Mummy Pig: You’re really very good at it.

Peppa: Am I?

Peppa: Oh, I can do it. Look at me. Look at me. I can ride my bike properly.

Peppa: Danny, Suzy, Rebecca! Look. I don’t need my stabilizers anymore. Look at me.

Danny & Suzy & Rebecca: Hurray!

Peppa: Race you to Daddy’s pumpkin.

Peppa: Whee!

Daddy Pig: Peppa, look out! My pumpkin!

Peppa: I’m going to win.

Narrator: Peppa isn’t looking where she is going.

Peppa: Wahhhh! Oops!

Narrator: Oh dear, Peppa has squashed Daddy Pig’s pumpkin.

Peppa: Sorry I squashed your pumpkin, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Never mind the pumpkin. The important thing is that you are okay. In future, you really must look where you’re going.

Peppa: I promise I will, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Good. Anyway, now the pumpkin is broken, I can make it into pumpkin pie.

Peppa: I love pumpkin pie.

Mummy Pig: And because Daddy Pig’s pumpkin is so big, there will be enough pumpkin pie for everyone.

Children: Hurray!

13. Secrets

Narrator: Mummy Pig has made a special box for Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, this box is just for you.

Peppa: Thank you, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: It’s a secret box for you to keep secret things in.

Peppa: What things can I put in it, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Only you can decide that, Peppa. It’s your secret box.

Peppa: I know what I can put in it.

Mummy Pig: Good. But don’t tell me.

Peppa: I won’t tell you or George or Daddy. It’s a secret.

Peppa: George, this is my secret box. It’s empty. I have to find some things to put inside.

Narrator: George wants to help Peppa.

Peppa: No, George. Only I must know what’s in the box. You have to wait outside while I choose.

Narrator: Peppa is going to choose some secret things to put in the box.

Peppa: Now my secret box is full. George, you must not look inside.

Narrator: George would like to know what is inside Peppa’s secret box.

Peppa: If you like, you can try to guess.

George: Dinosaur.

Narrator: George thinks Peppa has put a dinosaur in the box.

Peppa: Oh, George. You always say dinosaur for everything.

Peppa: Anyway, a dinosaur is too big to fit in the box.

Narrator: George cannot guess what is in Peppa’s secret box.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is cleaning a picture.

Peppa: Daddy, this is my secret box. Mummy made it for me.

Daddy Pig: It’s very nice, Peppa. What’s inside?

Peppa: It’s a secret. George tried to guess, but he didn’t get it right.

Daddy Pig: Can I have a try?

Peppa: Yes.

Daddy Pig: Hmm, have you put my glasses inside?

Peppa: No. Your glasses are on your head.

Daddy Pig: So they are.

Peppa: Silly Daddy. You must have a proper guess.

Daddy Pig: OK. Have you put Mummy’s shoes in the box?

Peppa: Nope. And that’s all your guesses. Used up!

Narrator: Peppa likes secrets.

Peppa: Mummy, no one knows what’s in my box. Oh, what has George got?

Mummy Pig: I made a box for George too. And he’s filled it with secret things. And only George knows what’s inside.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Peppa would like to know what is inside George’s box.

Peppa: It’s George’s toy dinosaur, of course.

George: No.

Narrator: George’s toy dinosaur is not in George’s box.

Peppa: It’s too difficult! I’ll never guess.

Narrator: Peppa does not like secrets as much as she used to.

Mummy Pig: Maybe, if you show George one thing from your box, then he could show you one thing from his.

Peppa: OK. But we must do it at the same time.

Daddy Pig: That’s a good idea. On the count of three, you each show what’s in your boxes. Ready?

Peppa: Yes.

Daddy Pig: One, two, three!

Narrator: George has a drum. And Peppa has a trumpet.

Mummy Pig: Lovely!

Daddy Pig: Yes, it sounds very nice. Do you have any more secret things?

Narrator: George has a custard doughnut.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: But Peppa’s box is empty.

Peppa: I’ve got nothing else.

Mummy Pig: Luckily, I have. Come on. Tuck in.

Narrator: George, Peppa, Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig all like custard doughnuts.

Daddy Pig: I don’t have a special box. But I know a very good place to hide my custard doughnut. Can you guess where?

Peppa: Mmm, are you going to hide it in the fridge?

Daddy Pig: No! Somewhere much more special. My tummy. Mmm, delicious.

Peppa: I’m going to hide mine in my tummy.

Mummy Pig: Me too.

14. Flying a Kite

Narrator: It is a bright sunny day. Peppa and her family are in the park. They are going to fly a kite.

Narrator: George is going to fly the kite first.

Narrator: George runs as fast as he can. But the kite won’t fly.

Peppa: George! You’re doing it all wrong. You didn’t run fast enough. Now, it’s my turn.

Narrator: Peppa runs as fast as she can. But the kite still won’t fly.

Daddy Pig: The kite won’t fly if there isn’t any wind, no matter how fast you run.

Peppa: Oh.

Mummy Pig: We’ll just have to wait, until the wind picks up a bit.

Peppa: Oh.

Peppa: Look, it’s getting windy.

Narrator: Now that it is windy, the kite can fly.

Narrator: The wind is quite strong now.

Narrator: The wind is very strong now.

Peppa: George! Wahhh!

Daddy Pig: Peppa!

Peppa: Thank you, Daddy.

Narrator: Daddy Pig flies the kite.

Peppa: Hurray! Higher, higher.

Narrator: Daddy Pig flies the kite very well.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: Yes, I am a bit of an expert at these things.

Mummy Pig: Watch out for the trees. You might get the kite stuck in one.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry; I know what I’m doing.

Narrator: Oh dear. Daddy Pig has got the kite caught in a tree.

Daddy Pig: Oh no.

Peppa: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. Daddy will get the kite down.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes.

Daddy Pig: Careful. There’s a big muddy puddle.

Narrator: Peppa and George love to jump in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Can we jump in the puddle? Please.

Mummy Pig: No. I don’t want you covered in mud.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Stand back, children.

Mummy Pig: Please be careful, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I know what I’m doing.

Mummy Pig: Please be careful.

Peppa: Just a bit further, Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you are much too heavy for that branch.

Daddy Pig: Nonsense. I know exactly how heavy I am. There.

Peppa: Hurray!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has rescued the kite.

Daddy Pig: Whoa!

Narrator: Oh dear. Everyone is covered in mud.

Daddy Pig: It’s only mud.

Narrator: Luckily, Daddy Pig hasn’t hurt himself.

Narrator: And the kite is out of the tree.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: Mummy. Now that we’re all muddy, can we jump in the puddle?

Mummy Pig: I suppose so. After all, you can’t get any muddier. And I think Daddy Pig is going to be doing the washing.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Narrator: Peppa and George love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Jumping up and down in muddy puddles is just as much fun as flying the kite.

15. Picnic

Narrator: It is a lovely bright, sunny day. Peppa and her family are going for a picnic. Daddy Pig is bringing the picnic basket.

Daddy Pig: Picnic blanket, bread, cheese, tomatoes and lemonade. Is there anything we’ve forgotten?

Peppa: Mummy’s strawberry cake.

Daddy Pig: I was just teasing. Mummy’s homemade strawberry cake is there, too.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Ready.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Daddy Pig: This looks like just the spot for our picnic.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: It’s great to be outdoors. We should run around a bit and get some exercise.

Mummy Pig: I want to eat, then have a nap. I certainly don’t want to run around.

Peppa: Maybe Daddy should run around a bit. His tummy is quite big.

Daddy Pig: My tummy is not big. But later, I will get some exercise, even if no one else does.

Mummy Pig: Let’s eat.

Daddy Pig: Good idea, Mummy Pig. I’m really hungry.

Daddy Pig: Mmm… Delicious.

Daddy Pig: Aah! I feel quite sleepy.

Mummy Pig: I thought you wanted to run around a bit, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Later.

Peppa: Look! There’s a little duck pond.

Peppa: Mummy, can we feed the ducks?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you can feed them the rest of the bread.

Narrator: Peppa and George love feeding bread to ducks.

Peppa: Mummy, I think they want some more.

Mummy Pig: That was the last of the bread. I’m sure they’ve had enough.

Peppa: Sorry, Mrs Duck. We’ve no more bread.

Narrator: The ducks want more food.

Mummy Pig: So much for Daddy Pig and his exercise.

Daddy Pig: Uh? What?

Mummy Pig: You lot again! Peppa told you; there’s no more bread.

Peppa: Mummy, we do have strawberry cake.

Mummy Pig: Well, if there’s any cake left over, you can give it to the ducks.

Narrator: Everyone likes Mummy Pig’s homemade strawberry cake.

Mummy Pig: Eeek! A wasp! I hate wasps. Shoo!

Daddy Pig: What a fuss, Mummy Pig. It’s only a little wasp.

Mummy Pig: Go away, wasp.

Daddy Pig: Just stay still, Mummy Pig. Then it will fly away.

Daddy Pig: There! You see? All you had to do is stay still.

Daddy Pig: Eh! Get away.

Daddy Pig: Scram. Whoa… Help! Whooooaaa.

Daddy Pig: Shoo! Get it off me.

Peppa: I hope the wasp doesn’t sting Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Whooa! Get away, you little pest!

Mummy Pig: No, Daddy Pig is running too fast for the wasp to catch him.

Daddy Pig: Whoooa! Arrgh!

Peppa: Let’s eat our cake before the wasp comes back.

Peppa: Oh no! We forgot to leave any for the ducks.

Daddy Pig: I think I lost it.

Mummy Pig: You said you would run around and get some exercise, Daddy Pig. But I didn’t believe you’d do it.

Daddy Pig: Luckily, I managed to hang on to my slice of strawberry cake.

Peppa: Stop, Daddy. We promised the rest of the cake for the ducks.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: You are very lucky ducks. Say “thank you” to Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: You’re most welcome.

Mummy Pig: It’s time to go home. Say goodbye to the ducks.

Peppa: Bye bye, ducks. See you next time.

16. Musical Instruments

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig have been tidying the house.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig and I found this old box in the attic.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: Can anyone guess what’s inside?

Peppa: Hmm? Nope.

Mummy Pig: It’s full of musical instruments.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: They are a bit old and dusty.

Mummy Pig: This is the violin I used to play when I was little.

Peppa: Mummy, can you play your violin?

Mummy Pig: I haven’t played it for a long time.

Peppa: Please, Mummy. Please play it.

Mummy Pig: I hope I haven’t forgotten how.

Daddy Pig: Bravo!

Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: Mummy, can I play the violin?

Mummy Pig: Hold it like this.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig: Oh!

Narrator: Oh, dear. I do not think it is meant to sound like that.

Narrator: George wants to try.

Peppa: Hold it like this, George.

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig & Peppa: Oh!

Narrator: That does not sound quite right, either.

Peppa: The violin is too hard to play.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, maybe you would do better with this tin drum.

Peppa: Thank you, Daddy.

Narrator: That sounds better. Peppa loves playing the drum.

Mummy Pig: Lovely.

Daddy Pig: Yes, it sounds very nice.

Mummy Pig: This is Daddy Pig’s old accordion.

Daddy Pig: I used to play this to Mummy Pig when we first met.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig. You remember this tune.

Narrator: George wants to play the accordion, too.

Daddy Pig: Are you sure, George? The accordion is quite difficult.

Peppa: George, the a-cro-dion is almost as difficult to play as my drum.

Daddy Pig: Okay, George.

George: Oh.

Narrator: Maybe George is a bit too little to play the accordion.

Peppa: Daddy, what other instruments are in the box?

Daddy Pig: Just this horn.

Peppa: Can I try?

Daddy Pig: You have to blow it very hard.

Narrator: That does not sound right.

Peppa: It’s impossible.

Mummy Pig: I think I used to be able to play it.

Narrator: That really does not sound right.

Daddy Pig: Maybe it just needs someone big and strong like me.

Narrator: That does not sound right, either.

Daddy Pig: Peppa’s right; it is impossible to play.

Mummy Pig: Never mind, Daddy Pig. Just stick to the accordion. You play it beautifully.

Daddy Pig: Well, I do play it quite nicely, even if I say so myself.

Mummy Pig: And I’ll play my violin.

Peppa: And I will play my drum.

Narrator: Mummy Pig plays the violin.

Narrator: Daddy Pig plays the accordion.

Narrator: Peppa plays the drum.

Narrator: But what instrument will George play?

Narrator: George is blowing the horn.

Peppa: Mummy couldn’t play the horn. And Daddy couldn’t play it. And even I couldn’t play it. But George can play it.

17. Frogs and Worms and Butterflies

Narrator: Peppa and George are helping Grandpa Pig in his garden.

Peppa: Wow!

Narrator: What a beautiful butterfly.

Peppa: Grandpa, why do butterflies like flowers?

Grandpa Pig: They get their food from flowers.

Peppa: How?

Grandpa Pig: They have very long tongues.

Peppa: Longer than mine?

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes, the butterfly’s tongue is even longer than yours. She uses it to drink from the flower.

Butterfly: Slurp! Burp!

Peppa: Wow!

Grandpa Pig: Peppa, the butterfly thinks you’re a flower.

Peppa: I’m not a flower! I’m Peppa Pig! She is so pretty. I want to be a butterfly.

Narrator: Peppa is playing at being a butterfly.

Peppa: I’m a little butterfly!

Narrator: George wants to play, too.

Peppa: George, I’m the butterfly. You have to be something else. I know. You can be a wriggly worm.

Peppa: Look, look! I’m a butterfly.

Narrator: Oh dear! George does not want to be a worm. He wants to be a butterfly.

Grandpa Pig: George, when I was a little piggy, I used to like playing at being a worm. It’s very easy to be a worm. I’ll show you how.

Grandpa Pig: First, you have to lie down on the ground. Then, you wriggle around. I’m a wriggly worm!

Narrator: George and Grandpa Pig are having such fun being wriggly worms.

Peppa: I’m a little butterfly. I’m a little butterfly! Look, look. I’m a butterfly.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Peppa, you’re a beautiful butterfly.

Peppa: Grandpa, George, what are you doing?

Grandpa Pig: We are wriggly worms.

Peppa: I want to be a wriggly worm, too. I’m a wriggly worm.

Grandpa Pig: I’m a wriggly worm.

Peppa: I’m a wiggly worm. I’m a wiggly worm. How do you do? I love you. I’m a wiggly worm.

Grandpa Pig: That was fun. What animal do you want to be now?

Peppa: Mmm. I don’t know.

Peppa: Look, Grandpa! There’s a little frog.

Grandpa Pig: Why don’t you play at being frogs?

Peppa: Hmm, frogs are not as pretty as butterflies or as wiggly as worms.

Grandpa Pig: But frogs do play a game you like.

Peppa: Hmm… Do frogs play dolls’ houses?

Grandpa Pig: Silly Peppa. What’s your favorite game?

Peppa: Jumping in muddy puddles!

Grandpa Pig: Yes. Frogs love jumping in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Yes, George! Let’s play frogs. I’m a little froggy. I’m a little froggy.

Narrator: The froggies have found a nice big muddy puddle to play in. Peppa and George love jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Butterflies and worms are very nice. But I like frogs the best.

18. Dressing Up

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing in Mummy and Daddy’s bedroom.

Peppa: What’s this?

Narrator: Peppa has found a box of old clothes.

Peppa: Wow! This is Daddy’s hat. And this is Mummy’s dress.

Peppa: George! Let’s dress up and pretend to be Mummy and Daddy.

Peppa: Here is Daddy’s hat.

Peppa: And here is Daddy’s coat.

Peppa: Hello, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Now it’s my turn.

Peppa: This is Mummy’s dress.

Peppa: This is Mummy’s hat.

Peppa: Daddy Pig, where are your shoes?

Peppa: I need some shoes, too.

Peppa: Now I need to look beautiful, just like Mummy.

Narrator: Peppa has found Mummy’s makeup box.

Peppa: Aha!

Peppa: First, some powder. Lovely.

Peppa: Now for some lipstick.

Peppa: What a pretty Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Come along, Daddy Pig. It’s time to go to work.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is working on her computer.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George.

Peppa: I beg your pardon?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, I was just saying hello.

Peppa: I’m not Peppa Pig. I’m Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Oh, yes, of course. Hello, Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Hello.

Peppa: And this is Daddy Pig.

Peppa: George.

Mummy Pig: And hello to you, too, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Excuse me; I’ve got a lot of work to do.

Peppa: Hello! Yes. Do this. Do that. No, thank you. Goodbye.

Narrator: Peppa is enjoying pretending to be Mummy Pig. But George is getting a bit bored.

Peppa: Sorry, Daddy Pig. I’m nearly finished.

Peppa: There! All done!

Peppa: Come on, Daddy Pig. It’s time you did some work.

Mummy Pig: Goodbye, Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Goodbye.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is digging in the garden.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George.

Peppa: I’m not Peppa. I’m Mummy Pig. And this is Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Daddy Pig is here to do some work.

Daddy Pig: That’s very kind of you, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Now, be careful. It’s a very deep hole.

Peppa: I hope you are not digging in your best clothes, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: I want to make big snorts, too.

Mummy Pig: Ice cream, everyone.

Peppa: Ice cream!

Mummy Pig: Peppa! George! You must take off those muddy clothes before you eat.

Peppa: I’m Mummy Pig and this is Daddy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure?

Peppa: Yes.

Mummy Pig: So, where are Peppa and George?

Peppa: We don’t know.

Mummy Pig: Oh, well, that’s a shame because I’ve got their favourite ice cream here. But if we can’t find them, then...

Peppa: Here we are.

Mummy Pig: Peppa! George! There you are.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy. We were just pretending to be you and Daddy.

Daddy Pig: You really had us fooled.

19. New Shoes

Narrator: Peppa and George have been playing in the garden.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, where are your shoes?

Peppa: Oh, I’ve lost them.

Mummy Pig: Well, I’m sure we can find them. Maybe we should try the garden.

Peppa: Yes.

Narrator: Everyone is looking for Peppa’s shoes. Mummy Pig is looking in the flowerbed. Peppa’s shoes are not there.

Mummy Pig: Oh.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is looking in the wheelbarrow. Peppa’s shoes are not there.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Narrator: Peppa and George look in the flowerpots. Peppa’s shoes are not there, either.

George: Oh.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: We’ve looked everywhere, but we can’t find Peppa’s shoes.

Narrator: Peppa’s shoes are lost.

Peppa: Now I haven’t got any shoes to wear.

Mummy Pig: Poor Peppa. Your shoes were getting a bit old. We’ll buy you a new pair.

Peppa: Can my new shoes be red, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Of course, they can.

Peppa: George! I’m going to have new red shoes.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Peppa are at Miss Rabbit’s shoe shop.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: We would like to buy some new shoes for Peppa, please.

Peppa: Red shoes.

Miss Rabbit: I’m sure we can find you some lovely new shoes, Peppa.

Peppa: Red ones, please.

Miss Rabbit: Of course, red ones.

Peppa: Wow! New red shoes!

Narrator: George and Daddy Pig are playing draughts.

Daddy Pig: Oh, well done, George.

Peppa: Daddy! Daddy! Look at my new shoes. They are red!

Daddy Pig: I say. They are red.

Peppa: Mummy, do you like my new shoes?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa. They make you look very smart.

Peppa: George, do you like my new shoes?

Narrator: Everyone likes Peppa’s new shoes.

Peppa: I like my new shoes so much. I don’t want to ever take them off.

Narrator: It is bath time. Peppa wants to keep her new shoes on, even for her bath.

Narrator: Peppa is in her pajamas. She still has her new shoes on.

Narrator: Peppa even wants to wear her new shoes in bed.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, are you sure you don’t want to take your shoes off?

Peppa: I don’t want to ever take my new shoes off, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Very well. Good night, Peppa and George.

Peppa: Good night, Mummy. Good night, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Narrator: It has been raining all night. And now the garden is very wet.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is wearing her boots. Daddy Pig is wearing his boots. George is wearing his boots. Peppa is still wearing her new red shoes.

Narrator: George is going to play in the wet grass.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Peppa loves playing in the wet grass, but she doesn’t want to get her new shoes wet.

Peppa: I can’t play in the wet grass, George.

George: Oh.

Narrator: George loves jumping in muddy puddles. Peppa loves jumping in puddles, but she doesn’t want to get her new shoes muddy.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy love jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Everyone likes jumping in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Where is Peppa going?

Narrator: Peppa is putting on her boots.

Peppa: Wheeeeee!

Peppa: If you jump in muddy puddles, you must wear your boots.

20. The School Fete

Narrator: Today is the day of the school fete. Peppa loves coming to the fete.

Narrator: Here are Peppa’s friends: Candy Cat, Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog, Rebecca Rabbit, and Pedro Pony.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Suzy: I love the school fete.

Peppa: Me, too. What do you like best?

Suzy: The face painting.

Pedro: I like the balloons.

Danny: I like the bouncy castle the best.

Peppa: I like everything.

Daddy Pig: A very good choice, Peppa.

Danny: See you later, Peppa.

Peppa: See you later.

Daddy Pig: George, what do you like best?

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. There aren’t any dinosaurs at the fete, George.

Daddy Pig: Maybe we can get you a dinosaur balloon.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure they have dinosaur balloons, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: I’m certain of it.

Peppa: Can George and I get our faces painted first?

Daddy Pig: Of course.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit has painted Peppa’s friends as tigers.

Miss Rabbit: There you are, Suzy. Now you look like a tiger.

Suzy: Thank you, Miss Rabbit.

Peppa: Wow! I like your face, Suzy. Are you a pussycat?

Suzy: No. I’m a tiger.

Miss Rabbit: Peppa, would you like your face painted?

Peppa: Yes, please. Can I be an elephant?

Miss Rabbit: Oh dear, I don’t know how to do elephants. I can do tigers.

Peppa: Yes, a tiger, please.

Miss Rabbit: There you are, Peppa. Now you’re a tiger.

Peppa: I’m a tiger.

Miss Rabbit: George, what would you like to be?

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Miss Rabbit: A dinosaur? Uh, how about a tiger instead? I’m good at tigers.

Peppa: I’m a tiger. Oink!

Danny: So am I. Woof woof!

Candy: Meow! Tigers don’t say “woof woof”.

Danny: How do you know?

Candy: Because tigers are big cats. And I’m a cat.

Peppa: Candy, please can you teach us how to be tigers?

Candy: Okay. Tigers creep very very slowly. And then, they jump. Grrr!

Candy: Tigers like to lick themselves clean.

Candy: But best of all, when tigers are happy, they purr.

Mummy Pig: Hello, children. My goodness. You’re all tigers.

Candy: And I’m teaching them to be proper tigers. Grrr!

Mummy Pig: What do you little tigers want to do next?

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. We have to find George a dinosaur balloon.

Mummy Pig: Let’s get you all balloons.

Children: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: Hello, Madame Gazelle. We’d like some balloons, please.

Madame Gazelle: Certainly. I’ve got lots of different ones.

Peppa: Can I have an elephant balloon, please?

Madame Gazelle: Here you are, Peppa.

Suzy: Can I have a kangaroo?

Danny: A lion, please.

Rebecca: A monkey, please.

Pedro: A parrot, please.

Madame Gazelle: Yes, I’ve got all those.

Daddy Pig: Most important of all, we need a dinosaur balloon for George.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, dear. I do not seem to have any dinosaur balloons.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, George. I’ve got an idea.

Daddy Pig: Could we have two of the long balloons, please?

Daddy Pig: Watch this, everybody.

Narrator: What is Daddy Pig doing with the balloons?

Daddy Pig: There. Can anyone guess what it is?

Suzy: Is it a kangaroo?

Daddy Pig: No, it’s a...

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: That’s right, a dinosaur.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made a balloon dinosaur.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Peppa: Now, the bouncy castle.

Narrator: Peppa loves bouncing on the bouncy castle.

Narrator: Everyone loves bouncing on the bouncy castle.

Peppa: This is the best school fete ever.

21. Mummy Pig’s Birthday

Narrator: Today is Mummy Pig’s birthday. Daddy Pig has made Mummy Pig breakfast in bed.

Daddy Pig: Happy birthday, Mummy Pig.

Narrator: Peppa and George have made Mummy Pig a birthday card.

Peppa: Happy birthday, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Oh! What a lovely birthday surprise.

Daddy Pig: And there are more surprises to come. Enjoy your birthday breakfast. Take your time.

Mummy Pig: Mmm! Yummy.

Daddy Pig: Quick! We have to get everything else ready.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made a birthday cake for Mummy Pig.

Daddy Pig: We’ve just got to put the candles on. One, two...

Mummy Pig: Here I come.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has finished her birthday breakfast.

Peppa: Mummy’s coming.

Daddy Pig: Oh, no. We’re not ready yet.

Daddy Pig: Uh, who is it?

Mummy Pig: It’s Mummy. Can I come in?

Peppa: No! No!

Mummy Pig: Is there something secret going on?

Daddy Pig: Uh, no, nothing’s going on. But you can’t come in.

Mummy Pig: I see.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig, why don’t you relax in the sitting room?

Mummy Pig: That sounds nice.

Daddy Pig: Well, it is your birthday.

Mummy Pig: Okay, Peppa. I think I know where the sitting room is.

Peppa: Here’s a nice magazine.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Peppa: And here’s some pretty music.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: We need the same number of candles as Mummy’s age.

Peppa: One, two, three.

Daddy Pig: Oh, dear. We haven’t got nearly enough candles.

Peppa: Daddy, how old is Mummy?

Daddy Pig: I’ll whisper it in your ear.

Peppa: Wow! Really old.

Daddy Pig: You know, I think three candles will be fine.

Narrator: Mummy Pig’s birthday cake is ready.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: We just have to put up the decorations in the sitting room.

Peppa: Hello, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Ah, there you all are. I was getting a little bored.

Peppa: Mummy, would you like to have a nice walk in the garden?

Mummy Pig: Do I have any choice?

Peppa: Nope.

Peppa: Bye bye, Mummy. Have a lovely walk. We’ll call you when it’s safe to come back in.

Mummy Pig: I’d forgotten what hard work birthdays were.

Narrator: Daddy Pig, Peppa and George are decorating the sitting room.

Peppa: This is fun.

Narrator: Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig have arrived for Mummy Pig’s birthday.

Grandpa Pig: Happy Birthday, Mummy Pig.

Granny Pig: Aren’t you coming inside?

Mummy Pig: Oh, I can’t come in yet. Daddy Pig, Peppa and George are doing secret things for my birthday.

Granny Pig: How lovely. See you later.

Mummy Pig: Bye.

Peppa: Mummy, would you like to come inside now?

Mummy Pig: I’d love to.

Peppa: Close your eyes.

Peppa: Keep your eyes closed, Mummy.

Daddy Pig: One, two, three. Open your eyes.

Daddy Pig & Peppa & Grandpa Pig & Granny Pig: Happy Birthday, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: What a lovely surprise.

Daddy Pig: Blow the candles out. And make a wish.

Peppa: Mummy, Mummy, open your present. Can you guess what it is?

Mummy Pig: I’ve no idea.

Daddy Pig: Open it and see.

Mummy Pig: It’s a beautiful dress.

Peppa: You’re beautiful, Mummy.

Daddy Pig: Now you just need somewhere nice to wear it.

Mummy Pig: What’s this?

Daddy Pig: Two tickets to the theatre. Tonight.

Mummy Pig: Thank you.

Narrator: Mummy Pig loves going to the theatre.

Grandpa Pig: And Granny Pig and I are going to babysit the little ones.

Peppa: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: What a super birthday. I’m the luckiest mummy in the whole world.

Daddy Pig: And the most beautiful.

22. The Tooth Fairy

Narrator: Peppa and George are having their favourite food—spaghetti.

Daddy Pig: What a lot of noise.

Peppa: Finished!

Mummy Pig: Ah, now we’ll have a bit of quiet.

Peppa: What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It’s a tooth.

Peppa: Where did that come from?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, maybe you should look in the mirror.

Peppa: Oh. It’s my tooth. It’s fallen out.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. It’s just a milk tooth. They’re meant to fall out.

Peppa: Will I grow a new one, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you will, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: It also means the tooth fairy will be paying you a visit.

Peppa: Tooth fairy?

Mummy Pig: Yes, the tooth fairy. If you put the tooth under your pillow tonight, the tooth fairy will come.

Mummy Pig: The tooth fairy will take the tooth. And in its place she will leave a shiny coin.

Peppa: When I grow up, I want to be a tooth fairy.

Daddy Pig: And what would you like to be when you grow up, George?

George: Dinosaur!

Daddy Pig: A dinosaur.

Peppa: Quick, George. It’s bedtime. We don’t want to miss the tooth fairy.

Narrator: Before going to bed, Peppa and George brush their teeth.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, what are you doing?

Peppa: I’m brushing my tooth so it’s nice and clean for the tooth fairy.

Narrator: Peppa cannot wait to get into bed.

Narrator: Peppa is putting her tooth under the pillow for the tooth fairy.

Mummy Pig: Good night, Peppa and George.

Peppa: Good night, Mummy. Good night, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Peppa: George, I’m not going to sleep. Let’s both stay awake all night and see the tooth fairy.

Peppa: This tooth fairy is very late.

Narrator: The tooth fairy is taking a long time to arrive.

Peppa: Where is that tooth fairy?

Narrator: What is that noise? Is it the tooth fairy?

Peppa: George, can you hear something? Oh, George.

Narrator: Oh, the noise is George. He was so tired he has fallen asleep.

Peppa: George is not very good at staying awake, but I am. I’m going to stay awake and see the tooth fairy. I’m not going to sleep.

Narrator: The tooth fairy has arrived. But Peppa is asleep.

Tooth Fairy: Hello, Peppa. Would you like this coin in return for your tooth?

Tooth Fairy: What a nice clean tooth. Thank you, Peppa. Good night.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, wake up. It’s morning.

Peppa: What? I wasn’t asleep.

Daddy Pig: Did the tooth fairy come?

Peppa: No.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take a look under your pillow.

Mummy Pig: Look, Peppa. The tooth fairy has been and she’s left you a coin.

Peppa: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: You fell asleep, didn’t you?

Peppa: Well, maybe I fell asleep just for a little bit. Next time, I will stay awake, and I will see the tooth fairy.

23. The New Car

Narrator: Today Peppa and her family are going for a drive in their red car.

Daddy Pig: Shall we have the roof down?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: Peppa and George love their car.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Ready.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Peppa: I love our car.

Daddy Pig: And our car loves us, too. Don’t you?

Narrator: Oh, dear. The car does not sound very well.

Daddy Pig: Hmm!

Peppa: What’s wrong, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Hmm! Uh, I don’t know.

Mummy Pig: Let’s take it to Granddad Dog’s garage. He can fix it.

Daddy Pig: That’s a good idea, Mummy Pig.

Granddad Dog: Woof!

Narrator: Granddad Dog runs the garage. He is very good at mending cars.

Granddad Dog: Woof! Oh, dear, Daddy Pig. Your car does not sound very well.

Daddy Pig: Can you fix it please, Granddad Dog?

Granddad Dog: Yes. But it will take all day.

Peppa’s Family: Oh.

Peppa: We wanted to go for a drive in our car.

Granddad Dog: Woof! Don’t worry. You can borrow this new car while I fix yours.

Peppa’s Family: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Would you like the roof down?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Granddad Dog: I’ll just press this red button.

Narrator: What a clever car.

Peppa’s Family: Wow.

Granddad Dog: Woof! When you come back, I will have fixed your car.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Granddad Dog. Goodbye.

Mummy Pig: Goodbye.

Peppa: Bye bye.

Granddad Dog: Goodbye. Woof!

Narrator: Peppa and her family like the new blue car.

Daddy Pig: There are so many buttons in this new car.

Peppa: What does the green button do, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Let’s see.

Peppa: Magic windows.

Peppa: Daddy, make the magic windows go down.

Peppa: What does the blue button do?

Daddy Pig: I don’t know. Let’s see. Argh!

Peppa: I love this new car. Can we keep it?

Mummy Pig: No, we can’t keep it, Peppa. We’ve only borrowed it for today.

Peppa & George: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Oh, no. I think it’s going to rain.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’ll just put the roof up.

Daddy Pig: Now, which is the button to close the roof?

Daddy Pig: Oops. Silly me. Aha! This must be the button. Argh!

Narrator: The new car has squirted Daddy Pig with water.

Peppa: Silly Daddy. That’s not the roof.

Daddy Pig: This button. Oops. Not that one.

Daddy Pig: This button. Argh! Help!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has forgotten which button closes the roof.

Daddy Pig: I don’t think this car likes me.

Mummy Pig: Let’s try the red button.

Peppa’s Family: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: But now it’s stopped raining.

Peppa: Can we open the roof again?

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes. Which button was it?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: The red one.

Peppa’s Family: Hurray!

Narrator: Granddad Dog has fixed the car.

Granddad Dog: Your car is fixed.

Peppa’s Family: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Granddad Dog. And keep the change.

Granddad Dog: Thank you, Daddy Pig.

Granddad Dog: Woof woof! Goodbye.

Daddy Pig: Goodbye.

Mummy Pig: Goodbye.

Peppa: Bye bye.

Daddy Pig: Ah! It’s good to get our old car back again.

Peppa: I like the new car, but I like our old car better.

Daddy Pig: And I think our old car likes us too. Don’t you?

24. Treasure Hunt

Narrator: Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig are making a treasure hunt for Peppa and George. Granny Pig is drawing the treasure map. Grandpa Pig is burying the treasure in a secret place in the garden.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig! Have you finished? Peppa and George will be here soon.

Grandpa Pig: No need to panic, Granny Pig.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are here.

Granny Pig: Quick, Grandpa Pig. They’re here.

Grandpa Pig: Almost done.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig just finished in time.

Peppa: Granny Pig. We’re here!

George: Ganny ‘ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig!

George: Baba ‘ig!

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy there, me hearties!

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, we’ve made you a treasure hunt.

Grandpa Pig: Somewhere in the garden is buried treasure.

Peppa: Wow! Treasure! Where is it?

Grandpa Pig: You have to look for it.

Granny Pig: Here’s a treasure map for Peppa.

Grandpa Pig: And George can wear my pirate hat. Ahoy there, Captain George.

Peppa: The map is a bit difficult. Daddy, can you help?

Daddy Pig: Of course, Peppa. I’m very good with maps. Uh. It is a bit difficult.

Granny Pig: Daddy Pig, you’re holding the map upside down.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I thought as much.

Peppa: It’s easy! The red cross shows where the treasure is.

Daddy Pig: But where in the garden are those two apple trees?

Peppa: Hmm. I don’t know.

Granny Pig: Would you like a clue?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Granny Pig: The first clue is in a bottle. But where is the bottle?

Peppa: I can see it.

Narrator: Peppa has found the first clue—a message in a bottle.

Peppa: Look, everyone! Here’s the bottle!

Grandpa Pig: Well done, Peppa. Let’s see what the message says. Oh, it’s a message from a pirate.

Peppa: Mummy, can you read the pirate’s message?

Mummy Pig: Hmm, this pirate has very bad handwriting.

Grandpa Pig: The pirate’s handwriting is excellent.

Mummy Pig: No, I can’t make it out at all.

Grandpa Pig: The pirate has clearly written: “Follow the arrows.”

Peppa: Follow the arrows?

Narrator: George has found the second clue—sticks in the shape of an arrow.

Peppa: Look! They point this way.

Narrator: Peppa and George are following the arrows.

Peppa: Look, George! A key!

Narrator: Peppa has found the next clue—a key.

Granny Pig: Well done, Peppa. Now you just have to find the treasure chest that it unlocks.

Peppa: But there aren’t any more clues.

Granny Pig: Maybe you should take another look at the map. Look, Peppa. The map has two apple trees on it.

Peppa: Here’s an apple tree. And here’s an apple tree. So the treasure must be here.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take a look.

Daddy Pig: Oh, dear. There doesn’t seem to be anything here.

Daddy Pig: Hang on. There is something here.

Peppa: Wow! Treasure!

Everyone: Hurray!

Grandpa Pig: Well done. Well done.

Peppa: I’ve got the key to open it.

Daddy Pig: Wow! I can’t believe it! Gold coins! They must be worth a fortune.

Grandpa Pig: It’s better than that. They are not gold coins; they are chocolate coins.

Granny Pig: And there’s a chocolate coin for everybody.

Everyone: Hurray!

Narrator: Peppa and George love chocolate coins.

Narrator: Everyone loves chocolate coins.

Peppa: Granny, Grandpa, this is the best treasure hunt ever.

25. Not Very Well

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig have just made breakfast for Peppa and George.

Daddy Pig: Breakfast is ready.

Narrator: Peppa has red spots on her face.

Peppa: Mummy, I don’t feel very well.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear, Peppa. You don’t look very well.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ll ring Dr Brown Bear.

Dr Brown Bear: Dr Brown Bear speaking.

Daddy Pig: Peppa is not very well. Her face is covered in red spots.

Dr Brown Bear: Hmm. Put Peppa to bed and I’ll come straight round.

Narrator: Dr Brown Bear has come to make Peppa better.

Dr Brown Bear: Hello, Peppa. How are you today?

Peppa: I’m not very well.

Dr Brown Bear: Stick your tongue out, please.

Dr Brown Bear: Hmm. It’s not anything serious. Peppa has just got a rash.

Peppa: Do I need medicine?

Dr Brown Bear: The rash will clear up quickly. But if you like I can give you just a little medicine.

Peppa: Yes, please.

Dr Brown Bear: I’m afraid it doesn’t taste very nice. Open wide, please.

Peppa: Urgh! Disgusting!

Dr Brown Bear: You are a brave little one for taking it so well.

Dr Brown Bear: Peppa must stay in bed. I’ll call back later to check that she is better.

Mummy Pig: Can Peppa have visitors?

Dr Brown Bear: Oh, yes, she can have visitors. The rash isn’t catching. Goodbye.

Daddy Pig: Goodbye, Dr Brown Bear.

Peppa: Mummy, can I get up now?

Mummy Pig: Dr Brown Bear says that you must stay in bed for a little bit, Peppa.

Peppa: Oh. But it’s so boring.

Mummy Pig: Dr Brown Bear did say you could have visitors.

Peppa: Could Suzy Sheep visit me?

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is Peppa’s best friend.

Mummy Pig: I’ll ring Suzy Sheep’s mummy.

Mrs Sheep: Hello, Mrs Pig.

Mummy Pig: May Peppa talk with Suzy, please?

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: I’m not very well. I have red spots on my face.

Suzy: Has the doctor been?

Peppa: Yes, Dr Brown Bear was here. He said I wasn’t very well and that I was very brave.

Suzy: So are you really ill?

Peppa: Yes, yes. It’s not pretend. I have to stay in bed. Dr Brown Bear gave me medicine that tasted really horrible.

Suzy: I’m coming to see you. I’m going to wear my nurse’s outfit.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to see Peppa. Suzy is wearing her nurse’s costume. Danny Dog and Rebecca Rabbit have come along, too.

Suzy & Danny & Rebecca: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello.

Suzy: How do you feel?

Peppa: I am not very well, Suzy. I have to stay in bed.

Suzy: What can we do to make you better?

Peppa: You could get me some orange juice.

Suzy: Okay.

Narrator: Peppa seems to be quite enjoying herself.

Peppa: Thank you, Suzy.

Suzy: Do you feel any better?

Peppa: A little bit. Danny.

Danny: Woof!

Peppa: Ask my mummy if I could have some ice cream. And Rebecca, could you bring me some flowers from the garden?

Narrator: Dr Brown Bear is here, to see if Peppa is better.

Dr Brown Bear: Ah, good, the nurse is already here. How is the patient?

Suzy: Uh, I’m not a real nurse. It’s just pretend.

Dr Brown Bear: I see. Would you like me to take a look myself?

Suzy: Yes, please.

Dr Brown Bear: I say! No more red spots! You’re completely better.

Peppa: Aren’t I still a bit ill?

Dr Brown Bear: How do you feel?

Peppa: I think I should stay in bed a little bit more.

Daddy Pig: Hmm, I fancy a game with this ball in the garden. Who wants to join me?

Suzy & Danny & Rebecca: Me! Me! Me!

Peppa: Me too!

Dr Brown Bear: Well, I never. A complete recovery.

26. Snow

Narrator: Peppa and George are very excited today. It is snowing outside.

Peppa: Mummy! Can we go and play in the snow?

Mummy Pig: Yes, but it’s very cold outside, so you must wrap up warm.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: And don’t forget to wear your hats and scarves and gloves.

Narrator: It is very cold outside. Peppa and George must wear their hats and scarves and gloves.

Peppa: Come on, George.

Narrator: Peppa and George are making footprints in the snow. Peppa and George love making footprints in the snow.

Peppa: Oops!

Narrator: Oh, dear.

Peppa: It’s not funny.

Peppa: George, let’s play snowballs.

Narrator: Peppa has made a snowball.

Narrator: Peppa and George are having a lot of fun.

Peppa: George, come back, you little piggy.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Maybe this game is getting a little too rough.

Peppa: Sorry, George.

Peppa: George! Let’s build a snowman.

Narrator: Peppa and George are making a snowman. First they make the body.

Peppa: George, this is the snowman’s body.

Narrator: Now they make the snowman’s head.

Peppa: Now he needs arms and eyes and a mouth.

Narrator: George has found some sticks for the snowman’s arms.

Narrator: Peppa has found some stones for the snowman’s eyes and mouth.

Peppa: This is his face.

Peppa: Now the snowman needs a nose.

Narrator: Peppa has got a carrot, to make the snowman’s nose.

Narrator: The snowman looks very happy. But maybe he is a bit cold.

Peppa: The snowman needs some clothes to keep him warm.

Narrator: George has found some clothes to keep the snowman nice and warm.

Narrator: The snowman is wearing his hat and scarf and gloves.

Peppa: Mummy! Daddy! Come and look.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is wearing her hat and scarf and gloves.

Mummy Pig: That is the best snowman I have ever seen.

Narrator: Daddy Pig looks quite cold. He isn’t wearing his hat and scarf and gloves.

Peppa: Daddy, why aren’t you wearing your hat and scarf and gloves?

Daddy Pig: I don’t know where they are. I can’t find them anywhere.

Mummy Pig: I think I know where Daddy’s hat, scarf and gloves are.

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s hat and scarf and gloves are on the snowman.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

27. Windy Castle

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going out for the day.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, today we’re going to Windy Castle.

Peppa: What’s Windy Castle, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It’s a castle on a very high hill.

Narrator: George likes castles.

Peppa: Windy Castle sounds like a boring thing, for boys.

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa. You’ll love it. There’s a great view from the top of Windy Castle. You can even see Granny and Grandpa’s house.

Peppa: Wow! Let’s go.

Daddy Pig: I’ll map read and Mummy Pig will drive.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure, Daddy Pig? When you map read we always get lost and you get grumpy.

Daddy Pig: We will not get lost. And I will not get grumpy.

Mummy Pig: Windy Castle, here we come.

Peppa: Are we nearly there yet?

Daddy Pig: Not quite.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Would you like to play a game?

Peppa: Yes, please. Let’s play I Spy.

Daddy Pig: OK. I’ll go first.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has to secretly look at something and the others have to guess what it is.

Daddy Pig: I spy with my little eye something coloured red.

Peppa: Red. My dress. That’s red.

Daddy Pig: No, it’s not your dress.

Peppa: Mmm? The car.

Daddy Pig: That’s right, our red car.

Peppa: My go. I spy with my little eye something blue.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. George’s blue shirt.

Peppa: No.

Mummy Pig: Is it something in the car?

Peppa: No. Give up?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Peppa: The sky. The blue sky. I win.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, do you know where we are?

Daddy Pig: I know exactly where we are. Although, this road doesn’t look the same as it does on this map.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig. We’re lost.

Daddy Pig: We are not lost.

Mummy Pig: So how do we get to Windy Castle from here?

Daddy Pig: Just give me a moment. Mmm.

Mummy Pig: I know. We can ring Granny and Grandpa.

Daddy Pig: There’s no need to ring Granny and Grandpa. I’ll get us to Windy Castle if it takes me all day.

Mummy Pig: We haven’t got all day.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Grandpa Pig speaking.

Mummy Pig: Grandpa Pig, we’ve got a bit lost on the way to Windy Castle.

Grandpa Pig: Is Daddy Pig doing the map reading?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Daddy Pig is doing the map reading and he’s a bit grumpy at the moment.

Daddy Pig: I am not grumpy.

Grandpa Pig: This is the best route. Keep on the main road until you see Windy Castle up ahead.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Grandpa Pig.

Mummy Pig: We follow the main road and look out for Windy Castle.

Daddy Pig: As I thought.

Peppa: Look. Is that a castle?

Daddy Pig: Yes. It’s Windy Castle.

Mummy Pig: Come on, car.

Peppa: Go on, car. You can make it.

Everyone: Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived at Windy Castle.

Peppa: Wow, it’s so tall.

Daddy Pig: Let’s go inside. The view from the top is fantastic.

Peppa: Wow!

Mummy Pig: Look at the view.

Peppa: Mummy, is that Granny and Grandpa’s house?

Mummy Pig: Yes, it is.

Peppa: It’s so far away.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take a look through the telescope.

Peppa: Can I look first, please?

Daddy Pig: Yes, but you must let George look next.

Peppa: Wow!

Narrator: The telescope makes everything look bigger.

Peppa: I can see Granny and Grandpa.

Peppa: Look, George.

George: Ganny ‘ig! Baba ‘ig!

Narrator: George is waving at Granny and Grandpa.

Peppa: Silly George. Granny and Grandpa are too far away to see you waving.

Mummy Pig: I know. We can ring them.

Grandpa Pig: Hello.

Mummy Pig: Grandpa Pig, we can see you from Windy Castle. Wave at us.

Peppa: Granny and Grandpa are waving at us.

Peppa: I love Windy Castle.

28. My Cousin Chloé

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing in the garden.

Peppa: To me, George.

Peppa: You threw the ball too hard, George. So the rules say I win.

Peppa: Now it’s my turn.

Peppa: I win again.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, today your big cousin Chloé is coming to visit.

Peppa: Yipee, cousin Chloé!

Peppa: George, Chloé’s a big girl like me. So don’t be sad if she finds you too little to play with.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure Chloé will play with both of you.

Peppa: Chloé’s here.

Narrator: Aunty Pig has brought Chloé to spend the day at Peppa’s house. Chloé is Peppa and George’s cousin.

Narrator: Chloé is a bit older than Peppa and George.

Peppa: Hello, Chloé.

Cousin Chloé: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Cousin Chloé: Do you want to play a game?

Peppa: Yes, let’s play catch.

Narrator: Peppa loves playing catch.

Cousin Chloé: Do you still play catch? That’s a game for little children.

Peppa: Oh. We only play catch because George likes it.

Cousin Chloé: OK, let’s play it for George. Do you play it with the proper rules or the baby rules?

Peppa: Proper rules.

Cousin Chloé: I’ll start. Peppa, you’re “it”. Catch me if you can.

Narrator: Peppa is “it”. She has to chase Chloé and George.

Cousin Chloé: Can’t catch me.

Peppa: George, I’m going to easily catch you. You’re so little.

Peppa: That’s not fair. You’re helping George.

Cousin Chloé: That’s because he’s little. Do you want me to help you?

Peppa: No. I don’t need help. I’m a big girl like you.

Cousin Chloé: Come on then, Peppa. Try and catch us.

Cousin Chloé: Can’t catch us.

Cousin Chloé: Can’t catch us.

Peppa: This is a silly game. Can we play something else?

Cousin Chloé: OK, I know a really good game for big children. It’s called Sly Fox.

Peppa: Sly Fox! I want to play Sly Fox. What is it?

Cousin Chloé: One person is the sly fox, and the others creep up on them.

Peppa: Me, me! I want to be the sly fox.

Narrator: Peppa is the sly fox. While her back is turned, the others creep up on her. But if Peppa turns and sees someone move, they have to go back to the start.

Peppa: George, I saw you move. Back to the start.

Cousin Chloé: Got you. I win.

Peppa: You moved before I was ready.

Cousin Chloé: The rules say I can move when I like, don’t they, George?

Narrator: Now it’s Chloé’s turn to be the sly fox.

Narrator: Peppa and George must stay very still.

Cousin Chloé: Peppa, I saw you move. Back to the start.

Peppa: It’s not fair. You looked too long.

Cousin Chloé: The rules say I can look as long as I want. Back to the start.

Narrator: George is the winner.

Peppa: Can we play a different game?

Cousin Chloé: Yes, but as long as it’s a grown-up game.

Peppa: I know. Let’s play my favourite game. It’s very grown-up.

Cousin Chloé: George, do you know what Peppa’s favourite game is?

Narrator: Peppa’s favourite game is jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: George, if you jump in puddles, you must wear your boots. I’ve brought some boots for you too, Chloé.

Cousin Chloé: I’m too grown-up to jump in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Oh. So am I.

Narrator: George loves jumping in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Secretly Peppa would love to jump in the puddle, but she wants to look grown-up.

Daddy Pig: I hear there’s some puddle jumping going on.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig love jumping in muddy puddles.

Cousin Chloé: It does look fun.

Peppa: Yes, it does.

Cousin Chloé: Maybe there’s a rule that says big girls can jump in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Yes, that’s a good rule.

Cousin Chloé: Race you.

Peppa: Race you.

Narrator: Peppa and Chloé love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Even grown-up girls.

29. Pancakes

Narrator: It is teatime and Mummy Pig has a surprise for everyone.

Mummy Pig: Today is a day for pancakes.

Daddy Pig: Pancakes. Delicious.

Peppa: I love pancakes.

Narrator: Everyone loves pancakes.

Daddy Pig: I’m the expert at flipping the pancakes over. Leave that to me.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure, Daddy Pig? Last time you got a bit grumpy when you dropped the pancake on the floor.

Daddy Pig: I did not get grumpy. There was a problem with the frying pan.

Peppa: Mummy, can we help make the pancakes, please?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you can help me make the batter.

Mummy Pig: First, I put some flour in the bowl.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Mummy Pig: Now I add an egg. Now the milk. And I give it all a stir.

Peppa: Mummy, can I stir?

Mummy Pig: Yes, of course, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa loves stirring. George wants to stir as well.

Peppa: No, George. Like this.

Mummy Pig: Okay, that’s enough stirring. You two sit at the table while I cook the pancakes.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is going to flip the pancake over.

Peppa: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: You could flip it higher, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: You can show us how when you flip your own pancake, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: This first pancake is for George.

Narrator: Mummy Pig pours a little syrup on George’s pancake.

Narrator: Delicious.

Narrator: This pancake is for Peppa.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Mmm. You could flip it higher, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: You will get a chance to show me when you flip your own pancake, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Syrup please.

Peppa: Mmm, delicious!

Narrator: This pancake is for Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: You still aren’t flipping them high enough, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: The next pancake is yours, Daddy Pig. So now you can show us how it should be done.

Mummy Pig: Mmm, delicious!

Daddy Pig: Is everyone watching? The secret of making a good pancake is to flip it high into the air.

Daddy Pig: A-one, two, three, hoopla!

Peppa: Silly Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Oh, maybe that was just a bit too high.

Mummy Pig: What a shame. That was the last pancake.

Daddy Pig: It should be a simple matter to get it down.

Narrator: Oh dear. Daddy Pig cannot reach his pancake.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, Daddy Pig. I think I know a way to get it down.

Mummy Pig: Let’s go upstairs, children.

Mummy Pig: This way.

Narrator: What is Mummy Pig planning to do?

Mummy Pig: On the count of three we all have to start jumping up and down. One, two, three, jump!

Daddy Pig: What are they doing?

Narrator: It worked! Now Daddy Pig has his pancake.

Peppa: Daddy has a pancake on his head.

Mummy Pig: Syrup on your pancake, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Yes, please.

Daddy Pig: One, two, three, hoopla!

Daddy Pig: Mmm, delicious!

Peppa: Silly daddy.

30. Babysitting

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are going out for the evening. Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig are going to babysit.

Peppa: Granny Pig! Grandpa Pig!

George: Ganny ‘ig! Baba ‘ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones.

Grandpa Pig: Hello.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, into your beds, quick.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Mummy Pig: Good night, sleep tight.

Peppa: Good night, Mummy. Good night, Daddy.

Granny Pig: What little darlings.

Mummy Pig: Now go to sleep quickly.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Granny Pig: So well-behaved.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are leaving for their evening out.

Granny Pig: Peppa and George are so good. They just fell asleep when Mummy Pig told them to.

Grandpa Pig: This babysitting is easy.

Peppa: George. George, are you awake?

Narrator: What strange noises.

Grandpa Pig: I wonder if we should check upstairs.

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, are you awake?

Granny Pig: Well, I never. Fast asleep.

Grandpa Pig: So, it wasn’t Peppa and George making all that noise.

Granny Pig: I can’t hear anything.

Grandpa Pig: I think they really have fallen asleep. Let’s watch some television.

Television: Gardening. Today we are talking about roses.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, I love gardening programmes.

Television: The kiftsgate is a particularly thorny rose. To prune it, start by lopping off the head, and then snip away the budding shoots.

Peppa: Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Peppa, George. You should be in bed asleep.

Peppa: George and I aren’t sleepy at all. Can we watch TV with you?

Granny Pig: Well, I suppose watching a little TV might make you sleepy.

Peppa: Hurray!

Television: Icelandic roses are a rare treat for the discerning horticulturist. But they are prone to lobbing in temperate habitats.

Peppa: This programme is very boring.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig, can we play that game where you throw us up and catch us?

Grandpa Pig: OK, but just one turn each.

Grandpa Pig: Whee! You seem heavier than before.

Grandpa Pig: Now it’s George’s turn.

Peppa: My turn.

Peppa: Higher, higher!

Granny Pig: Maybe Grandpa Pig is a bit tired.

Peppa: I know. Granny Pig, let’s play catch.

Granny Pig: Uh...

Peppa: You’re “it.” Catch us if you can.

Peppa: Can’t catch me.

Granny Pig: I’m going to catch you.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are back home.

Mummy Pig: I hope our little piggies are asleep.

Daddy Pig: Hello. Anyone here?

Daddy Pig: The little piggies are asleep and so are the big piggies.

31. Ballet Lesson

Narrator: Peppa is going to her first ballet lesson.

Narrator: This is Madame Gazelle, the ballet teacher.

Madame Gazelle: Aha, you must be young Peppa. I am Madame Gazelle.

Peppa: Hello, Madame.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, so sweet. Welcome to your first lesson of the ballet.

Mummy Pig: I’ll pick you up later.

Peppa: Bye-bye.

Mummy Pig: Enjoy yourself.

Narrator: Here are Peppa’s friends, Candy Cat, Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog, Rebecca Rabbit and Pedro Pony.

Madame Gazelle: Children, today we have a new pupil, Peppa Pig. Now, Peppa, run and join your friends.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Children: Hello, Peppa.

Madame Gazelle: We begin with demi-plie.

Madame Gazelle: Demi-plie.

Madame Gazelle: Now, a little jump. Petit-jete. With grace and beauty. Petit-jete. Grace and beauty. Petit-jete. Grace and beauty.

Narrator: The ballet lesson is a lot of fun.

Madame Gazelle: Raise your arms. Imagine that you are beautiful swans. And what noise do you think a swan might make?

Danny: Woof woof.

Suzy: Baa.

Candy: Meow.

Pedro: Neigh.

Peppa: Oink.

Madame Gazelle: Grace and beauty.

Narrator: Peppa loves dancing. Everyone loves dancing.

Peppa: Mummy, Mummy, we all danced as swans.

Madame Gazelle: Peppa did very well.

Peppa: I had to dance beautifully and gracefully.

Mummy Pig: That’s lovely.

Peppa: Can I show you how I did it?

Mummy Pig: Let’s get home first. Then you can show Daddy Pig, George and me.

Peppa: Bye bye.

Narrator: Peppa and Mummy Pig are home.

Peppa: Daddy, George, I’m going to show you how to do ballet.

Daddy Pig: Is it difficult?

Peppa: It was easy for me, but you, George and Mummy will find it very hard. First, we need music.

Peppa: Good. Now, George, Daddy and Mummy, you must copy what I do. Madame Gazelle used funny words, but really it’s just bending your knees and jumping.

Daddy Pig: Ah, the petit-jete.

Peppa: Daddy, you know the funny words.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig and I used to be quite good at ballet.

Mummy Pig: Do be careful, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Our favourite was the pas de deux. Hoopla!

Daddy Pig: That wasn’t quite how I remembered it.

Peppa: Silly Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Maybe we should leave the ballet to Peppa.

Peppa: Yes, I am the best at it.

Peppa: I am a beautiful swan. Oink!

32. Thunderstorm

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa and George are having a picnic.

Peppa: Here’s some orange juice for you, Teddy. What do you say? Thank you very much, Peppa. You’re very welcome, Teddy.

Peppa: Here’s some orange juice for you, Mr Dinosaur. And what do you say?

George: Grrr!

Peppa: You’re very welcome, Mr Dinosaur. Would Teddy or Mr Dinosaur like a cookie? We’re not very hungry, so Peppa and George can eat all the cookies.

Peppa: Thank you, Teddy.

Narrator: What was that strange noise?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, quick! Come inside the house.

Peppa: Mummy, there was a loud bang sound.

Mummy Pig: It’s thunder, Peppa. It means there will be a thunderstorm with lots of rain. Quick, into the house before the rain starts.

Daddy Pig: No need to panic. The rain is still a long way off.

Narrator: The sky is getting darker and darker. There is going to be a thunderstorm.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, did you bring all your toys in from the garden?

George: Dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Good, Mr Dinosaur is safe.

Peppa: Teddy! I left Teddy in the garden! He’ll get wet!

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Daddy Pig will rescue Teddy.

Mummy Pig: You’d better hurry, Daddy Pig. It’s just about to rain.

Daddy Pig: I know all about thunderstorms. It won’t rain for ages.

Daddy Pig: As I thought. Plenty of time before it rains.

Peppa: Poor Teddy. He’s soaking wet.

Mummy Pig: Yes, poor Teddy. Let’s get him dry.

Peppa: Poor Teddy.

Mummy Pig: There you are, Teddy. All dry.

Daddy Pig: Achoo! What about poor Daddy? I’m soaking wet too.

Mummy Pig: Oh, sorry, Daddy Pig. Let’s get you dry. There you are, Daddy Pig. Nice and dry.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: The rain is coming in the house. The floor is getting wet.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. What can we do, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is using a bucket to catch the drips.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Easy as pie. What?

Mummy Pig: Quick! Find something else to catch the water.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Peppa: Easy as pie.

Peppa: Mummy, the thunder bangs are very loud.

Daddy Pig: It’s okay, children. Don’t be frightened.

Mummy Pig: Let’s count between each flash and bang.

Daddy Pig: The higher we can count, the further away the thunderstorm is.

Mummy Pig: One, two, three...

Daddy Pig: That’s three.

Peppa’s Family: One, two, three, four, five...

Daddy Pig: That’s five! The thunderstorm is going away.

Mummy Pig: The thunderstorm is over.

Peppa’s Family: Hooray!

Narrator: The thunderstorm has filled the garden with muddy puddles.

Narrator: Peppa loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: I love thunderstorms. They make muddy puddles. Splish, splash, splosh, splosh.

33. Cleaning the Car

Narrator: Daddy Pig is taking the family for a drive in the country.

Daddy Pig: Come on. Is everybody ready?

Peppa: Ready.

Mummy Pig: Yes, Daddy Pig. We’re ready. But the car isn’t ready. Look how messy it is.

Daddy Pig: Oh, it’s not too bad. You should see how messy it is inside.

Mummy Pig: Naughty, messy Daddy.

Peppa: Naughty, messy Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Look at all this rubbish. Newspapers.

Daddy Pig: They’re mine.

Mummy Pig: Sweets.

Peppa: They’re mine.

Mummy Pig: Mr Dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur, grrr.

Mummy Pig: We must clean the car before we go for a drive.

Daddy Pig: Oh, right you are, Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Mummy, can we help to clean the car?

Mummy Pig: Yes, if you want to.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has some warm, soapy water to wash the car.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is washing the roof. Mummy Pig is washing the bonnet. Peppa is washing the doors. George wants to wash the windows, but he is too little.

Mummy Pig: Poor George. Let me help you.

Narrator: Oh, dear. George has dropped his sponge in a muddy puddle.

Peppa: George, you’re making the car all muddy again. I will wash the mud off.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, don’t use the...muddy water.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Peppa has thrown the muddy water all over the car.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Never mind. We can use the garden hose to clean it off.

Peppa: Yes, yes. Can I hold the hose?

Narrator: Peppa holds the hose, and Daddy Pig turns on the water.

Peppa: Where’s the water?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, stop!

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy. Oh.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, please turn off the water.

Daddy Pig: Oh. No need to panic.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Everyone is wet.

Daddy Pig: At least the car has been washed.

Mummy Pig: We’ve all been washed.

Daddy Pig: You go and dry yourselves while I polish the car.

Peppa: See you later.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is polishing the car so well he can see his face in it. What a funny face. Oh, more funny faces. It’s Peppa and George. And Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: What a lovely, shiny car.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I am a bit of an expert at these things.

Mummy Pig: Come on, I’ll drive today.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Ready.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Mummy Pig: I hope we will all keep this car clean today.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Yes, Mummy Pig.

Everyone: Argh!

Peppa: Mummy, now you’ve made the car all muddy again.

Daddy Pig: Naughty Mummy.

Peppa: Naughty, messy Mummy

34. Lunch

Narrator: Peppa and George have come to Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig’s house for lunch.

Peppa: Granny Pig!

George: Ganny ‘ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones. Would you like to pick some vegetables from the garden for lunch?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig!

George: Baba ‘ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa, George.

Narrator: This is Grandpa Pig’s vegetable garden. He has grown all these vegetables himself.

George: Grrr.

Grandpa Pig: What’s this?

George: Dinosaur.

Grandpa Pig: A dinosaur? Ho ho ho ho. Let’s choose some vegetables for lunch. Peppa, do you like tomatoes?

Peppa: Yes, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: George, do you like tomatoes?

George: No.

Peppa: George does not like tomatoes.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, dear. Do you both like lettuce?

Peppa: Yes, Grandpa Pig.

George: No.

Peppa: George does not like lettuce.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, dear. I must have something that George likes.

Grandpa Pig: Do you like cucumber?

George: Yuck!

Narrator: George does not like cucumbers. And he does not like lettuce. And he does not like tomatoes.

Grandpa Pig: Well, George, what vegetable do you like?

George: Chocolate cake.

Peppa: Silly George. Chocolate cake isn’t a vegetable.

Grandpa Pig: Maybe George will like the vegetables when they’re made into a lovely salad.

Granny Pig: Oh, lovely fresh tomatoes, lettuce and cucumber. First, we have to wash them.

Narrator: Peppa and George help Granny Pig wash the vegetables.

Granny Pig: Maybe that’s enough washing.

Narrator: Granny Pig has made the tomatoes, lettuce and cucumber into a salad.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig, can you call everyone to lunch?

Grandpa Pig: Lunch!

Narrator: Granny Pig has made pizza for lunch.

Granny Pig: And here’s some salad made with Grandpa’s tomatoes, lettuce and cucumber.

Grandpa Pig: Tuck in, everyone.

Narrator: George has eaten his pizza, but George does not like the tomatoes, or the lettuce, or the cucumber.

Granny Pig: Oh, dear, George. Don’t you like the salad?

George: No.

Mummy Pig: George, just try a little bit of this lovely tomato.

George: Yuck!

Granny Pig: George, this is cucumber. Grandpa Pig grew it in his garden.

George: Urgh!

Daddy Pig: Try a piece of lettuce, George. It’s yummy.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, now, now, George. Look what I’m doing. Now it’s a dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Narrator: George loves dinosaurs. George is eating the tomatoes, lettuce and cucumber.

Mummy Pig: Well done, George.

Granny Pig: Would you like some more, George?

George: Full.

Grandpa Pig: George, are you too full to eat any more tomatoes, lettuce or cucumber?

Narrator: George is too full to eat any more.

Mummy Pig: George, are you too full to eat anything more?

Narrator: George is too full to eat anything more.

Granny Pig: Oh, well. Then you won’t want any of this chocolate cake.

George: Chocolate cake!

Grandpa Pig: My word! George seems to have got his appetite back.

35. Camping

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going camping.

Daddy Pig: I love camping. We’re here.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, this is the tent I had when I was a little boy.

Peppa: Daddy, how are you going to make that into a tent?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’m an expert at camping. Mummy Pig, put the tent on the poles, please.

Daddy Pig: That’s it. Easy as pie.

Daddy Pig: Ooh.

Mummy Pig: Do these pegs do anything?

Daddy Pig: Of course, I forgot about the pegs.

Narrator: Pegs hold the tent up.

Daddy Pig: There.

Peppa: The tent is a bit little.

Daddy Pig: It was big enough for me when I was a boy, but it does look a bit small now.

Mummy Pig: That’s because you’ve grown a bit since you were a boy, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: And your tummy has grown the most of all.

Daddy Pig: Talking of tummies, we should cook supper.

Peppa: Yes, yes.

Daddy Pig: First we have to collect sticks to make a fire.

Peppa: Yippee.

Narrator: Peppa and George are helping Daddy Pig collect sticks for the campfire.

Peppa: George, I’ll pick up the sticks and you can carry them.

Peppa: Collecting sticks is fun.

Daddy Pig: Good, that’s enough sticks.

Daddy Pig: That’s a splendid campfire. Now I’ll light it.

Mummy Pig: Here are the matches.

Daddy Pig: We don’t need matches.

Peppa: Daddy, how can you light it without matches?

Daddy Pig: I’m going to make fire the old way. By simply rubbing these two sticks together.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is rubbing the two sticks together to light the campfire.

Peppa: Where’s the fire, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Nearly there.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Easy as pie.

Mummy Pig: Now we can heat up the tomato soup.

Daddy Pig: Ah, listen to the sounds of nature.

Peppa: What is that sound?

Daddy Pig: That is the sound of crickets chirping.

Peppa: What is that?

Mummy Pig: That’s an owl. Look, there it is.

Peppa & George: Wow.

Peppa: And what’s that noise?

Mummy Pig: Oh, I’m not sure.

Peppa: It’s Daddy’s tummy.

Daddy Pig: My tummy rumbling is one of the best sounds of nature. It means it’s time to eat.

Peppa: I love tomato soup.

Daddy Pig: So do I.

Mummy Pig: There’s another one of Daddy Pig’s sounds of nature.

Daddy Pig: What?

Mummy Pig: Come on, children. Into the tent. It’s bedtime.

Peppa: We won’t all fit in. The tent is too little.

Daddy Pig: It will be fine. In you go.

Daddy Pig: Move further in, Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Daddy, you’re too big for the tent.

Daddy Pig: Never mind. I’d rather sleep outside anyway.

Mummy Pig: Good night, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Good night, Daddy.

George: Night-night.

Daddy Pig: Good night, everyone.

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are sleeping in the tent. Daddy Pig is sleeping outside under the stars.

Daddy Pig: I love camping, sleeping in the open air with the stars above me.

Daddy Pig: Maybe this wasn’t such a good idea after all.

Narrator: It is morning.

Peppa: Daddy, it was lovely and cosy in the tent. Oh, where’s Daddy?

Narrator: Daddy Pig has gone.

Mummy Pig: Poor Daddy Pig. He must have been cold and wet. And now where is he?

Mummy Pig: What’s that sound?

Peppa: It sounds like snoring.

Peppa: Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: Daddy, you’re safe.

Daddy Pig: Of course I’m safe. I’m an expert at camping. I slept in the car.

Peppa: Silly Daddy.

Daddy Pig: I love camping.

36. The Sleepy Princess

Narrator: It is night time. Peppa and George are going to bed.

Mummy Pig: Good night, Peppa and George.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa?

Peppa: I’m not sleepy. Can I have a story?

Daddy Pig: Maybe George is sleepy and doesn’t want a story.

Peppa: George, do you want a story? Say yes.

Daddy Pig: All right, I will tell you just one story.

Mummy Pig: If Daddy Pig tells you a story, you must both promise to go to sleep.

Peppa: We promise.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, I think I’ll tell you the story of the sleepy princess.

Peppa: Is it a good story? It sounds a bit boring.

Daddy Pig: It’s not boring. It’s very good.

Peppa: Is there a little princess in it?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, if you keep talking, Daddy Pig can’t start the story.

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy. Is there a little princess in the story, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Yes, there is a little princess in it. Mmm. The Sleepy Princess. Once upon a time in a castle there lived a little princess, and she was called the sleepy princess.

Peppa: Daddy, why was she called that?

Daddy Pig: I’ll get to that later.

Peppa: Was the sleepy princess pretty?

Daddy Pig: Yes, she was very pretty. She loved looking at herself in the mirror.

Princess Peppa: I am so pretty.

Peppa: Who else was living in the castle?

Daddy Pig: Uh, well...

Mummy Pig: The others in the castle were the small prince, Queen Mummy and King Daddy.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. They were all living there as well.

Peppa: Did King Daddy have a big tummy?

Daddy Pig: Of course not. He was very handsome, like me.

Daddy Pig: Anyway, there was also a dragon.

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Dinosaur? Oh, yes. It wasn’t a dragon. It was a dinosaur. Living outside was a huge, fierce dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Maybe the dinosaur wasn’t quite that fierce, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Sorry, George. No, the dinosaur was very gentle. It ate lots of grass.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: Oops, sorry. I was being the dinosaur.

Peppa: Daddy, why is the princess called the sleepy princess?

Daddy Pig: I’m coming to that. You see, the sun set and the stars and moon came out. And everyone got very sleepy.

Daddy Pig: But the most sleepy of all was the sleepy princess. Peppa, are you sleepy?

Peppa: No, Daddy. I am not sleepy at all.

Mummy Pig: But somebody is.

Peppa: George, wake up. You’ll miss the end of the story.

Daddy Pig: Well, Peppa might not be sleepy, but the sleepy princess certainly was. Looking at herself all day in the mirror had completely worn her out.

King Daddy Pig: Let’s carry you to bed. Good night.

Daddy Pig: The sleepy princess was so sleepy she had fallen fast asleep.

Mummy Pig: Thank you for that story, King Daddy.

Daddy Pig: You’re welcome, Queen Mummy.

Mummy Pig: And our little prince and princess enjoyed it too.

37. The Tree House

Narrator: Peppa and George are visiting Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Granny Pig!

George: Ganny ‘ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones. Before you come in the house you must take off your muddy boots.

Peppa: Yes, Granny.

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, look what I’ve made. Little curtains.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Peppa: What are the little curtains for, Granny?

Granny Pig: It’s a surprise. Do you want to see what Grandpa Pig has made for you in the garden?

Peppa: Yes, please. Grandpa Pig!

George: Baba ‘ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa, George. Look what I’ve made for you. A tree house.

Peppa: A tree house? For George and me?

Granny Pig: And the little curtains are for your tree house.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and George love their tree house.

Peppa: Thank you, Granny Pig. Thank you, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Who wants to go inside first?

Peppa: Me, me!

Grandpa Pig: In you go then.

Peppa: Before I go in my tree house I must take off my muddy boots.

Peppa: I’m in my tree house. I’m in my tree house.

Daddy Pig: George, would you like to go in the tree house, too?

Peppa: Yes, who is it?

Daddy Pig: A young pig named George would like to pay a visit. Can he come in?

Peppa: As long as he takes off his muddy boots.

Daddy Pig: George, take your boots off. Then you can visit Peppa in the tree house.

Peppa: Who is it? George?

Peppa: Yes? Who is it?

Mummy Pig: It’s Mummy Pig. Have you room for any more visitors?

Peppa: Mmm? You have to say the secret words. Then you can come into our house.

Mummy Pig: I see. And what are the secret words?

Peppa: I have to whisper them to you. The secret words are: “Daddy’s big tummy.”

Mummy Pig: I see.

Peppa: Say the secret words.

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s big tummy.

Peppa: That’s right! Daddy’s big tummy!

Daddy Pig: I think those are silly secret words.

Peppa: Mummy, before you come in our house you must take off your boots.

Mummy Pig: Of course.

Peppa: There’s room for Daddy, too. Say the secret words, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Can I have different secret words, please?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: No.

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right. Daddy’s big tummy.

Peppa: That’s right. You can come in now, Daddy. Take your boots off.

Daddy Pig: I don’t think I can fit through the door.

Peppa: That’s because your tummy’s too big.

Grandpa Pig: I know. Daddy Pig can climb in through the top.

Narrator: Peppa, George, Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are all in the tree house.

Peppa: Granny, I love our tree house. I don’t want to ever come out.

Granny Pig: That’s nice, Peppa. But are you sure you don’t want to visit me in my house?

Peppa: No, thank you, Granny.

Granny Pig: In that case Grandpa Pig and I will just have to eat my homemade cookies all by ourselves.

Peppa: Cookies! Granny Pig!

Granny Pig: Here are my homemade cookies. But if you want to come in you have to say the secret words.

Peppa: That’s easy. Daddy’s big tummy!

Granny Pig: That’s right.

Daddy Pig: Well I still think that those are very silly secret words.

38. Fancy Dress Party

Narrator: Peppa and George are having a fancy dress party. All their friends are invited. Peppa is dressed as a fairy princess. And George is dressed as a dinosaur.

George: Grrr, dinosaur.

Narrator: Here are Peppa’s friends, Candy Cat, Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog, Rebecca Rabbit, and Pedro Pony.

Narrator: Suzy is wearing her nurse’s costume.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Hello, Mr Pig.

Daddy Pig: I’m glad the nurse has arrived. Have you just come from the hospital?

Suzy: I’m not a real nurse. It’s just pretend.

Daddy Pig: Very good. My my! Who have we here?

Danny: Woof! Woof! I’m a pirate. Shiver me timbers.

Candy: I’m a witch. I can turn you into a frog.

Pedro: I’m a clown.

Daddy Pig: That’s funny. What are you, Rebecca Rabbit?

Rebecca: I’m a carrot.

Daddy Pig: Fantastic. Come in. There’s a fairy princess and a dinosaur waiting to meet you.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy. I’m Princess Peppa. You must bow when you speak to me.

Suzy: Hello, your majesty. I’m Nurse Suzy. Open wide and say “ah”.

Peppa: Ah.

Pedro: I’m a clown.

Rebecca: Do something funny.

Danny: Rebecca, why are you dressed as a carrot?

Rebecca: I like carrots.

George: Grrr, dinosaur.

Danny: A scary dinosaur.

Narrator: Peppa is admiring herself in the mirror.

Peppa: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who’s the fairest of them all? You are, Peppa.

Candy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello. I’m a little fairy princess.

Candy: I’m a witch. And I’ve got a magic wand.

Peppa: I’ve got a magic wand too.

Candy: I can turn you into a frog.

Peppa: And I’ll turn you into a frog.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Narrator: Oh, dear. George is scared of his own reflection.

Mummy Pig: Oh, silly George. Look, it’s you in the mirror.

George: Grrr!

Mummy Pig: Children, it’s time to decide who has the best fancy dress costume.

Daddy Pig: We need a judge.

Children: Me, me!

Daddy Pig: As it’s Peppa’s party, maybe she should be the judge.

Peppa: I’m the judge, I’m the judge. Daddy, what is a judge?

Daddy Pig: The judge decides who has the best costume.

Peppa: Oh, goody!

Narrator: Peppa is going to choose who has the best costume.

Peppa: Suzy, can I see your costume, please?

Suzy: I’m Nurse Suzy. I make people better.

Peppa: Very good, Nurse Suzy. Now Danny.

Danny: I’m a pirate. Shiver me timbers.

Peppa: Now Candy.

Candy: I’m a witch. I can turn you into a frog.

Peppa: Well, I’m a fairy princess, and I can turn you into a frog.

Mummy Pig: Children, children.

Peppa: Sorry, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Who’s next?

Pedro: I’m a clown.

Peppa: That’s funny. And Rebecca.

Rebecca: I’m a carrot.

Peppa: Lovely. And my little brother George is a scary dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Peppa: Everyone’s costume is very good.

Children: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: Now you say who the winner is.

Peppa: Oh, yes. Ahem. And the winner is me!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you can’t pick yourself. You’re the judge.

Peppa: Oh, can’t I?

Mummy Pig: You have to pick another winner.

Peppa: Okay. The carrot wins.

Children: Hooray!

Rebecca: Thank you.

Narrator: Peppa loves fancy dress parties. Everyone loves fancy dress parties.

39. The Museum

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going to the museum.

Peppa: Daddy, what is a museum?

Daddy Pig: It’s a place full of interesting things that are very old.

Peppa: Older than you?

Daddy Pig: Yes, even older than me.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Peppa: Really old.

Mummy Pig: There’s one room that is full of things that belonged to kings and queens from long ago.

Peppa: I want to see the king and queen’s room.

Daddy Pig: And there’s another room with a real dinosaur.

George: Wow! Dinosaur. Grrr!

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: How many tickets, please?

Mummy Pig: Two adults and two children.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Miss Rabbit: And a dinosaur.

Narrator: Peppa wants to see the room full of things that belonged to kings and queens from long ago.

Peppa: Wow!

George: Dinosaur?

Narrator: But George wants to see the real dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. We will see the dinosaur next.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, these are all the things that the queen had a long time ago.

Mummy Pig: This is the queen’s special chair. It’s called a throne.

Peppa: It’s beautiful.

Mummy Pig: This is the queen’s dress.

Peppa: It’s so pretty.

Mummy Pig: Look, Peppa. This is the queen’s golden crown.

Peppa: Wow! What lovely things.

Peppa: Mummy, where is the queen’s television?

Mummy Pig: They didn’t have television then.

Peppa: No television? But they did have computers.

Mummy Pig: No, they didn’t have computers either.

Peppa: What did they do all day?

Peppa: Mummy, if I was the queen I would eat as much cake as I wanted.

Narrator: Peppa imagines being a queen.

Peppa: Mmm, delicious.

Mummy Pig: Is there anything else you would care for, Queen Peppa?

Peppa: Yes, more cake, please.

Mummy Pig: Of course.

Daddy Pig: Come on, everyone.

Peppa: Coming, Daddy.

Peppa: Daddy, I’m Queen Peppa.

Peppa: You must bow when you speak to me.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I’m most terribly sorry, your royal highness.

Peppa: And what do you do?

Daddy Pig: I’m your daddy.

Peppa: That must be very interesting.

Daddy Pig: Yes, it’s very interesting.

Peppa: And what room is this?

Daddy Pig: This is the dinosaur room.

Peppa: The dinosaur room?

Peppa: George, this is the dinosaur room.

George: Dinosaur.

Peppa: Where is the dinosaur?

Daddy Pig: He’s somewhere in the room.

Peppa: I can’t see him. He must be very small.

Daddy Pig: Actually, Peppa, he’s very big.

Peppa: Wow!

Daddy Pig: These are the bones of a real dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Narrator: George imagines being a big dinosaur.

George: Roar!

Peppa: It’s a dinosaur! Help, help!

George: Roar!

Mummy Pig: The dinosaur room is George’s favourite room.

Peppa: My favourite room is the king and queen’s room.

Mummy Pig: And it looks as if Daddy Pig is already in his favourite room.

Peppa: Which room is that, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: The room with the cakes in.

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s favourite room is the museum cafe.

Daddy Pig: Come on, tuck in.

Peppa: Oh, yes. This is a very nice room.

40. Very Hot Day

Narrator: The sun is shining. It is a very hot day.

Mummy Pig: What a lovely hot day.

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their boots. They’re going to jump in muddy puddles.

Peppa: I love muddy puddles. Oh.

Narrator: Oh, dear. The sun is so hot that the puddles have dried up.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, the puddles are all dry. We can’t jump in them.

Mummy Pig: Never mind, Peppa. It’s so sunny you can play in the paddling pool instead.

Peppa: Yes, the paddling pool!

Mummy Pig: First, you have to change into your swimming costumes.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their swimming costumes. Mummy Pig is wearing her swimming costume. And Daddy Pig is wearing his swimming costume.

Mummy Pig: Because it’s so hot, you need sun cream.

Peppa: Yuck! It’s all oily and yucky.

George: Yuck.

Daddy Pig: What a fuss about nothing.

Mummy Pig: Yes, we all need sun cream today.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Come on, George. Let’s get some air into this paddling pool.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is pumping up the paddling pool.

Daddy Pig: Easy as pie.

Narrator: Peppa holds the hose, and Mummy Pig turns on the water.

Peppa: Where’s the water?

Narrator: Peppa and George love their paddling pool.

Miss Rabbit: Ice cream! Ice cream!

Peppa: Miss Rabbit, the ice cream lady!

Miss Rabbit: Ice cream!

Narrator: On very hot days Miss Rabbit sells ice cream.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, can George and I have an ice cream please?

Mummy Pig: Oh well, I suppose it is an especially hot day.

Peppa: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Please can I have one as well?

Narrator: Everyone likes ice cream.

Miss Rabbit: Hello Mummy Pig, Peppa and George.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: What ice creams would you like?

Peppa: Can I have a cone please, Miss Rabbit?

Miss Rabbit: Of course you may, Peppa.

Peppa: Thank you.

Mummy Pig: The same for me and one for Daddy Pig, please.

Miss Rabbit: And what would young Mr George like?

George: Dinosaur.

Miss Rabbit: A dinosaur?

Peppa: Silly George. He always says dinosaur for everything.

Miss Rabbit: Well, it just so happens that I do have a dinosaur shaped ice lolly.

George: Dinosaur, Grrr!

Mummy Pig: George, you should eat your ice lolly before it melts.

George: Dinosaur.

Narrator: George loves his dinosaur ice lolly so much he doesn’t want to eat it.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Enjoy the weather.

Mummy Pig: George, I really think you should eat your ice lolly before it melts and...falls on the ground.

Narrator: Oh, dear. George’s dinosaur ice lolly has melted and fallen on the ground.

Mummy Pig: Never mind, George. You can share Daddy’s ice cream. I’m sure he won’t mind.

Narrator: It is so warm Daddy Pig has fallen asleep.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig does look hot.

Peppa: Let’s tip water on Daddy to cool him down.

Mummy Pig: Good idea, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: What happened?

Mummy Pig: You were all red and hot, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: So we tipped water on you.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I see. Thank you, Peppa.

Peppa: Look! The puddles are back. Quick, George! Let’s get our boots.

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their boots.

Narrator: Peppa and George love the hot day, but most of all they love jumping up and down in puddles.

41. Chloé’s Puppet Show

Narrator: Peppa and her family are visiting Uncle Pig and Aunty Pig and Cousin Chloé.

Daddy Pig: I expect Uncle Pig will fall asleep after lunch like he always does.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you shouldn’t say such things about your own brother, especially in front of the children.

Daddy Pig: But it’s true. Uncle Pig always eats too much lunch and falls asleep, snoring loudly like this.

Daddy Pig: Uh, Peppa, George, forget what I just said about Uncle Pig.

Peppa: OK, Daddy.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived at Uncle Pig and Aunty Pig’s house.

Peppa: Hello, Uncle Pig and Aunty Pig.

Aunty Pig: Hello.

Uncle Pig: Hello, everyone.

Daddy Pig: Hello, big brother.

Narrator: Uncle Pig is Daddy Pig’s brother. Chloé Pig is Peppa and George’s cousin.

Peppa: Hello, Chloé.

Chloé: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George. I want to show you something.

Peppa: Wait for us.

Chloé: This is my new puppet theatre. My daddy made it for me.

Peppa: Wow!

Chloé: I’ve made two puppets already. This one is called Chloé. Hello, I am Chloé Pig. And this one is my daddy.

Peppa: Uncle Pig.

Chloé: Hello, Peppa. I am Uncle Pig.

Peppa: Chloé, can me and George make puppets too?

Chloé: Yes.

Narrator: Chloé paints the puppet’s eyes.

Peppa: Can I do the mouth?

Chloé: OK.

Peppa: My name is Peppa.

Chloé: George, what puppet would you like to make?

George: Dinosaur.

Chloé: A dinosaur?

Peppa: George always says dinosaur for everything.

Chloé: OK, a scary dinosaur puppet.

Narrator: Chloé is making George a dinosaur puppet.

Chloé: It needs pointy teeth. There, a scary dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Aunty Pig: Lunchtime, everyone.

Chloé: Coming. After lunch we’ll do a puppet show.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: Aunty Pig has made spaghetti for lunch.

Daddy Pig: This spaghetti is delicious.

Uncle Pig: Best spaghetti ever.

Mummy Pig: You can tell you two are brothers.

Aunty Pig: Alike in every way.

Daddy Pig: What do you mean?

Uncle Pig: We are completely different.

Chloé: Peppa, George and I are going to do a puppet show.

Aunty Pig: Fantastic! Call us when you’re ready.

Peppa: See you later.

Daddy Pig: A puppet show? That sounds fun. Have I got time for some more spaghetti?

Uncle Pig: Could I have some more too?

Narrator: The puppet show is about to begin.

Chloé: Hello, my name is Chloé.

Peppa: And I am Peppa.

George: Grrr!

Peppa: It’s a dinosaur!

Chloé: Scary dinosaur. Eek!

Aunty Pig: I say, that’s very good.

Daddy Pig: Bravo!

Chloé: I am Uncle Pig.

Peppa: Hello, Uncle Pig.

Chloé: Hello, Peppa. Ho ho ho.

Aunty Pig: It looks just like you.

Uncle Pig: I think they’ve made my tummy a bit big.

Chloé: Ho ho, I did enjoy my lunch.

Peppa: Uncle Pig, are you going to fall asleep and snore like you always do?

Chloé: What do you mean?

Peppa: Daddy says you always fall asleep and snore loudly like this.

Chloé: Ho ho, your daddy’s right. I do snore like this.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you shouldn’t have said those things about Uncle Pig.

Aunty Pig: I don’t think Daddy Pig or Uncle Pig can hear you.

Narrator: Daddy Pig and Uncle Pig have fallen asleep.

Mummy Pig: You can tell they’re brothers.

Uncle Pig: What happened?

Daddy Pig: Has the puppet show started yet?

42. Daddy Gets Fit

Narrator: Mummy Pig is watching a keep fit programme on television.

Potato on TV: Come on now, that’s right. Bend it, stretch it, bend it, stretch it...

Daddy Pig: I love watching telly. What’s this, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: It’s a programme about doing exercises to keep fit.

Daddy Pig: Thank goodness I don’t have to exercise. I’m naturally fit.

Peppa: You don’t look very fit, Daddy. Your tummy is a bit big.

Daddy Pig: I’m very fit. I’ll show you. What shall I do first?

Peppa: Touch your toes like this.

Daddy Pig: Easy.

Peppa: Daddy, stop pretending that you can’t touch your toes.

Daddy Pig: Er, I’m not pretending, Peppa.

Narrator: Daddy Pig really cannot touch his toes.

Peppa: Oh dear, Daddy. That’s not very good.

Daddy Pig: Mmm... Maybe I should do a bit of exercise.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: And I will start...tomorrow.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you have to start exercising now.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Don’t worry, Daddy. I will help you.

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right. Peppa, you’re in charge of getting me fit. What shall I do first?

Peppa: First you must do some press-ups.

Daddy Pig: Easy.

Peppa: One. Two.

Daddy Pig: There.

Peppa: Very good, Daddy. Now I want you to do one hundred.

Daddy Pig: One hundred?

Peppa: Yes.

Mummy Pig: Come on, children. Help me make lunch.

Daddy Pig: I’ll help as well.

Peppa: No, Daddy. You’ve got one hundred press-ups to do.

Daddy Pig: Oh. One, two...

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are in the kitchen making lunch.

Daddy Pig: Six...

Narrator: Daddy Pig is still doing his press-ups.

Daddy Pig: Eight...

Peppa: Daddy is doing very well.

Daddy Pig: Ten...

Mummy Pig: Yes. I do hope he’s not overdoing it.

Peppa: I’ll go and see.

Daddy Pig: Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen.

Peppa: Daddy Pig! You’re cheating! You should be doing press-ups.

Daddy Pig: Oh, uh, there was something interesting on the TV.

Peppa: Naughty Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Maybe Daddy will have more success with my old exercise bike.

Daddy Pig: Aha. This looks like fun. I’ll be able to cycle and watch TV at the same time.

Daddy Pig: That’s impossible. This bike is too noisy. I can’t hear the TV.

Mummy Pig: You’ve got to get fit somehow.

Peppa: I know! You can use my bicycle!

Mummy Pig: Yes, and then you’ll get some fresh air as well.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to ride on Peppa’s little bicycle.

Peppa: Daddy, these are the pedals, these are the brakes, and this is the bell.

Daddy Pig: Yes, yes, thank you, Peppa. I know. Byebye. Easy as pie.

Narrator: Getting fit is quite hard work.

Daddy Pig: Now I can get fit without having to pedal.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going very fast.

Daddy Pig: Oh. Maybe I’d better slow down. The brakes aren’t strong enough! Help! Whoa!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has been gone for a long time.

Peppa: Mummy, where can Daddy be?

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Daddy must be really enjoying himself to be away for so long.

Peppa: Daddy! Where have you been?

Daddy Pig: I whizzed all the way down the hill. Then I had to push the bike all the way back up again.

Mummy Pig: Oh, poor Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Well at least I’ve done my exercise.

Mummy Pig: Yes, for today.

Daddy Pig: What do you mean?

Mummy Pig: You have to do some more exercise tomorrow.

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: Daddy, to get fit you have to exercise every day.

Daddy Pig: Oh no.

Peppa: But don’t worry, Daddy. I’ll make sure you do it.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I know you will.

43. Tidying Up

Narrator: Peppa and George are in their bedroom playing with their toys.

Peppa: George, let’s play dollies and dinosaurs.

George: Grrr!

Peppa: What is that? It looks like a horrible monster.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Peppa: Argh, it’s a dinosaur! Help! Help!

Peppa: Help, help!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is in the sitting room reading his newspaper. Mummy Pig is reading her book.

Daddy Pig: What are they doing?

Peppa: Help, help!

George: Grrr!

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, what’s going on? What’s all this noise? Whoa! Help!

Mummy Pig: What on earth is going on? What a lot of noise! And look at all this mess on the floor. Someone could trip over and hurt themselves.

Daddy Pig: Someone did trip over and hurt themselves.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Poor Daddy Pig. Come on, children. Let’s do a bit of tidying up.

Peppa: But, Mummy, we’re playing dollies and dinosaurs.

Mummy Pig: You can play again when you’ve tidied up.

Peppa: But it’s all George’s mess.

Daddy Pig: Is it really? So this must be one of George’s lovely dresses.

George: No.

Peppa: Well maybe some of the mess is mine.

Daddy Pig: Right. I’ll help George tidy, and Mummy Pig can help Peppa.

Peppa: We can have a race. Girls against boys.

Daddy Pig: Good idea. Let’s see who can tidy up first. Ready, steady, go! We’re winning!

Peppa: No you’re not. There. Oh. What’s this? Teddy. I’ve been looking for you.

Mummy Pig: Quick, Peppa. Put Teddy in your toy basket.

Peppa: There. Now these books. Lovely.

Daddy Pig: What do we have here?

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. It’s a dinosaur book.

Narrator: It’s George’s pop-up dinosaur book.

Daddy Pig: This is a tyrannosaurus rex.

George: Tyrannosaurus rex.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. Oh. This is a brontosaurus.

George: Brontosaurus.

Daddy Pig: Yes. And this is a triceratops.

George: Triceratops.

Daddy Pig: Well done, George.

Narrator: George loves dinosaurs.

Peppa: Daddy, George, you’ve stopped tidying up. You’ll lose the race.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes, the race. Come on, George. Put this back on the bookshelf.

Peppa: Daddy, you’re very slow at tidying up. Mummy and I are going to win.

Daddy Pig: No, we’re going to win. We win.

Peppa: No, we win.

Mummy Pig: We all win. Look how tidy the room is.

Peppa’s Family: Hooray!

Narrator: What a tidy room.

Daddy Pig: Well done, everyone.

Peppa: Mummy, now that we’ve tidied our room, can we play dollies and dinosaurs again?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you can carry on with your game now.

Peppa: Yippee! Where are my dolls? Where is Mr Dinosaur?

Peppa: Here they are.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Peppa: Argh! It’s a dinosaur! Help! Help!

Narrator: Oh, dear. The room is untidy again.

Peppa: Oh.

George: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Well, at least it was tidy for a bit.

44. The Playground

Narrator: Peppa and George are at the playground with their friends.

Narrator: Candy Cat and Pedro Pony are on the climbing frame.

Suzy: Whee!

Narrator: Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog and Rebecca Rabbit are playing on the slide.

Danny: Whee!

Rebecca: Whee!

Suzy: Whee!

Danny: Whee!

Rebecca: Whee!

Narrator: Peppa is playing on the swing.

Peppa: Mummy, Mummy, push me please.

Mummy Pig: Are you ready?

Peppa: Yes, I want to go really high. Whee! Higher, Mummy. Whee!

Narrator: George wants to play on the swing.

Peppa: Now it’s your turn, George.

Mummy Pig: Hold tight.

Peppa: I want to push George.

Mummy Pig: Push George gently, Peppa.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy. Hold tight, George. Whee!

Narrator: Oh, dear. Peppa has pushed George too high. George does not like being up high.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you know George is a bit scared of heights.

Peppa: Sorry, George. Let’s play on the climbing frame. Hello, Suzy. Hello, Danny.

Suzy & Danny: Hello, Peppa.

Suzy: Whee!

Danny: Whee!

Peppa: You are doing it all wrong. This is the proper way to swing across. Stand back. Ready, steady, go! Whee! Look at me. I’m flying like a bird. Oh, I can’t get out.

Narrator: Peppa is stuck in the tyre.

Peppa: It’s not funny.

Daddy Pig: Well it does look a bit funny. We’ll have to pull you out.

Narrator: Peppa’s friends are helping to free her.

Peppa’s friends: Hooray!

Peppa: Thank you, everyone.

Daddy Pig: George, do you want to play on the climbing frame?

Narrator: The climbing frame is quite high. George does not like being up high.

Daddy Pig: Sorry, George. Let’s play on the slide.

Peppa: Yes, the slide.

Narrator: Peppa loves the slide. Everyone loves the slide.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, look at me. Ready, steady, go. Whee!

Suzy: Whee!

Danny: Whee!

Candy: Whee!

Rebecca: Whee!

Pedro: Whee!

Narrator: George wants to play on the slide.

Daddy Pig: Are you sure, George? It is a bit high. All right. I’ll help you up the steps.

Narrator: Oh, dear. It is a bit too high for George.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, George. I’ll slide down with you.

Peppa: Daddy, you’re too big to go down the slide.

Daddy Pig: Don’t be silly, Peppa. I’m not too big. Stand back. Ready, steady, go.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is stuck.

Daddy Pig: It’s not funny.

Peppa: It looks very funny, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. I suppose it is a bit funny.

Peppa: We’ll have to push you down. Whee! Daddy’s tummy is just like a bouncy castle.

Narrator: George loves bouncing on Daddy’s tummy. George isn’t afraid of heights anymore.

45. Daddy Puts up a Picture

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig have a new picture of Peppa and George.

Mummy Pig: We should put this lovely new picture on the wall.

Daddy Pig: Leave it to me. I am the DIY expert of the house.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure you can do it?

Daddy Pig: Of course. I’ll just put a nail in the wall and hang the picture on it.

Mummy Pig: Very good. I’m just off to visit Granny and Grandpa Pig. I’ll see you later. And, please don’t make a mess.

Daddy Pig: Mess? Ho ho ho.

Mummy Pig: Bye.

Daddy Pig & Peppa: Goodbye.

Peppa: Daddy, can we help put up the picture?

Daddy Pig: You can watch, and then you’ll learn how to do it properly. First, I need a tape measure and a pencil. That is where I’m going to put the nail.

Peppa: Don’t break the wall, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho ho ho. Now I need a hammer and a nail. Stand back, children, and watch a craftsman at work.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to knock the nail into the wall.

Peppa: Don’t break the wall, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho ho ho, don’t be silly, Peppa. Easy as pie. Oh, it’s not meant to do that.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made a big crack in the wall.

Peppa: Oh, Daddy, you’ve broken the wall.

Daddy Pig: It’s just a tiny crack. The picture will hide it. There.

Peppa: I can still see the crack, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Yes. I’ll just take the nail out and fill in the crack.

Peppa: Don’t make a mess, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, don’t be silly, Peppa. It’s coming out...

Peppa: Oh, Daddy. Now you really have broken the wall.

Daddy Pig: Mmm.

Peppa: Do you think Mummy will notice?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I think she might.

Peppa: Quick, George.

Daddy Pig: What are they doing?

Peppa: Daddy, we can see you.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has to mend the wall before Mummy Pig comes home.

Daddy Pig: Brick, please.

Narrator: First, Daddy Pig fills the hole with bricks.

Daddy Pig: There.

Narrator: Next, Daddy Pig puts plaster over the bricks.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho, easy as pie.

Narrator: Then Daddy Pig paints the wall.

Daddy Pig: Good as new.

Narrator: The wall is mended.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: But look at all the mess they have made.

Daddy Pig: Goodness me. We’d better clean up before Mummy comes back.

Narrator: First, Daddy Pig quickly washes Peppa and George. Then Peppa vacuums the floor. And Daddy Pig tidies up the tools.

George: Mummy.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is home.

George: Mummy.

Peppa: Mummy’s here.

Daddy Pig: Quick! Pretend nothing has happened.

Mummy Pig: Hello.

Daddy Pig: Hello.

Mummy Pig: What have you been doing?

Daddy Pig: Oh, nothing.

Mummy Pig: Yes, I can see you’ve been doing nothing. I thought you were going to put the picture up.

Narrator: In all the excitement Daddy Pig has forgotten to put the picture up.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Well, I’m no expert, but I’m sure it’s quite easy.

Mummy Pig: There.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. Yes, that did look quite easy.

Peppa: But when you did it, Daddy, it looked really hard.

Daddy Pig: Shush, Peppa. Don’t tell anyone.

46. At the Beach

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going to the beach. Peppa and George love going to the beach.

Mummy Pig: What a lot of stuff. We must be careful not to forget anything when we go.

Peppa: Sunshade, beach bag, towels, buckets and spades, and a spotty ball.

Mummy Pig: Good. Now before you start playing, you need some sun cream on.

Narrator: The sun is very hot so Peppa and George have to have sun cream on.

Daddy Pig: Let’s try out this spotty ball. It seems to work.

Narrator: What a great spotty ball.

Peppa: George, you throw the ball and I will catch it. George, catch.

Narrator: Oh, dear. George is too little to catch the ball.

Daddy Pig: Never mind, George. Would you and Peppa like to have a paddle in the sea?

Peppa: Yes, please, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Let’s put your water wings on. There we go. You look very smart in your water wings, George.

Peppa: My turn, my turn.

Daddy Pig: Good. Now we can play in the water.

Peppa: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: Is the water cold?

Daddy Pig: It’s lovely and warm.

Daddy Pig: Steady on.

Mummy Pig: You started it, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Maybe that’s enough splashing.

Peppa & George: Whee!

Peppa: Daddy, I love being at the beach.

Narrator: Peppa and George love the beach. Everyone loves the beach.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, would you like to play with your buckets and spades?

Peppa: Yes, please, Mummy. Daddy, Daddy! Can we bury you in the sand?

Daddy Pig: Uh, well...

Peppa: Please, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right.

Peppa: Yippee!

Narrator: Peppa and George are burying Daddy Pig in the sand.

Daddy Pig: Steady on.

Mummy Pig: There.

Peppa: Now you can’t escape.

Daddy Pig: My head is getting a bit hot. Can I have my straw hat?

Peppa: Well, if you say please.

Daddy Pig: Please can I have my straw hat?

Peppa: Yes, you may, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: That’s nice. Maybe I’ll just have a little sleep.

Peppa: George, let’s make sand castles.

Narrator: Peppa and George are making sand castles.

Peppa: First we put sand in the buckets like this. We turn the buckets upside down and tap them. And lift the bucket up. Hey presto!

Narrator: A sand castle.

George: Hey presto!

Narrator: Another sand castle.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, home time! Don’t leave any stuff behind. Let’s check that we haven’t forgotten anything.

Peppa: Towels, beach bag, sunshade, and a spotty ball. That’s everything.

Mummy Pig: I’m sure we’ve forgotten something.

Peppa: Mmm?

Mummy Pig: Of course. We forgot the hat.

Peppa: Daddy! We forgot Daddy!

Mummy Pig: Yes, we forgot Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: Daddy, we almost left you behind. But George remembered you.

Daddy Pig: Well, I’m glad George remembered me.

47. Mister Skinnylegs

Narrator: Peppa is playing with her doll’s house. George is playing too.Peppa is making a tea party for the doll family.

Peppa: Here, George. I’m the mummy and daddy. You can be the children. Children, it’s nearly tea time, so you must wash your hands.

Narrator: George is putting the dolls to bed.

George: Night night.

Peppa: George, why are you putting the children to bed? They’re having a tea party.

Narrator: George likes putting the dolls to bed.

Peppa: Children, come downstairs right now, or you won’t get any cake.

Narrator: George isn’t listening. He’s too busy putting the dolls to bed.

Peppa: George, if you want to play with my doll’s house, you have to help with the tea party. Here, George. You can fill the teapot with water. Children, come downstairs right now. Mummy, we’re coming.

Narrator: George is going to fill the teapot with water.

George: Ooh.

Narrator: George has found a spider in the sink. George wants the spider to be his friend.

George: Oh.

Narrator: George likes the spider. The spider likes George.

Narrator: Peppa loves playing tea parties.

Peppa: Where are all the chocolate biscuits, Daddy? We had lots yesterday. Oh, I’m sorry, Mummy. I must have eaten them all. Ho ho ho.

Peppa: Naughty Daddy.

Narrator: George is putting the spider to bed.

George: Night night.

Peppa: George, what are you doing? You have to help me with the tea party. Help! Help! Daddy, there’s a spider in my bedroom.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa.

Peppa: Please, Daddy. Take it away.

Daddy Pig: No need to panic. Hello, George. Have you seen the spider?

Peppa: It’s too scary. Take it away.

Daddy Pig: There’s no need to be afraid, Peppa. Spiders are very very small and they can’t hurt you. But don’t worry. Daddy will take it out of the bedroom.

Daddy Pig: Whoa! He’s quite big, isn’t he? Um, I’ll just fetch Mummy Pig. Mummy Pig!

Peppa: Hello, Mr Skinnylegs.

Narrator: Peppa feels a little bit braver.

Peppa: He likes being in my doll’s house.

Mummy Pig: Hello, children. I hear you found a little spider. I’ll take him out of the bedroom so you two can play.

Peppa: Mummy, his name is Mr Skinnylegs.

Mummy Pig: Mr Skinnylegs is big, isn’t he?

Narrator: Peppa and George like the spider.

George: Night night.

Narrator: George is putting the spider to bed.

Peppa: No, George. He wants some tea. He doesn’t want to be in bed. Are you hungry, Mr Skinnylegs? Would you like some cake?

Narrator: Peppa isn’t afraid of the spider anymore.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, sit down. We are all going to have tea with Mr Skinnylegs. Who wants tea?

Mummy Pig: Me, please.

Daddy Pig: Me, please. Delicious.

Narrator: Peppa loves playing tea parties.

Peppa: Here’s your tea, Mr Skinnylegs. What’s that? You want to say hello to my daddy? Hello, Mr Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: That’s all right, Peppa. Let Mr Skinnylegs drink his tea.

Peppa: You’re not scared, are you, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: No, of course not. Whoa! Not so close. Whoa!

Narrator: Peppa likes Mr Skinnylegs. Everyone likes Mr Skinnylegs.

48. Grandpa Pig’s Boat

Narrator: Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig are taking Peppa and George out for a day on the river.

Grandpa Pig: Welcome aboard, me hearties!

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, let’s put your life jackets on.

Narrator: When Peppa and George are on Grandpa Pig’s boat, they must wear life jackets.

Grandpa Pig: On this boat, I’m the captain.

Granny Pig: Aye aye, Captain!

Peppa: Aye aye, Captain!

Grandpa Pig: When Captain Grandpa tells you all to do something, you must do it.

Granny Pig: Unless it’s something silly.

Grandpa Pig: Captain Grandpa never says anything silly.

Granny Pig: Of course not, Captain Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: George! Raise the flag! Peppa! Ring the bell!

Peppa: Aye aye, Captain!

Grandpa Pig: Granny Pig! Take the wheel!

Granny Pig: Aye aye, Captain!

Grandpa Pig: Full sail!

Peppa: Full sail!

Granny Pig: Maybe you should go a little slower, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Good idea, Granny Pig. I don’t want to use up all my petrol.

Peppa: Grandpa, I liked it when we went fast.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. We’ll go fast later!

Peppa: Look! There’s another boat!

Narrator: Here’s Granddad Dog. He’s taking Danny Dog out for a day on the river.

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy there, Granddad Dog!

Granddad Dog: Ahoy there, Grandpa Pig!

Peppa: Hello, Danny!

Danny: Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: Granddad Dog is Grandpa Pig’s very best friend.

Grandpa Pig: I’m surprised your boat is still afloat, Granddad Dog. It must be almost as old as you are.

Granddad Dog: This old boat can go faster than your rusty bucket any day, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: All right, you old sea dog. Race you.

Granddad Dog: Prepare to lose, water hog.

Granny Pig: You two are acting like little children.

Grandpa Pig: Granddad Dog called me a water hog.

Peppa: You called him a sea dog first, Grandpa. You should say sorry.

Grandpa Pig: Only if he says sorry first.

Danny: Granddad, say sorry to Grandpa Pig. He is your best friend.

Granddad Dog: No. He’s a water hog and my boat is faster than his.

Grandpa Pig: All right, sea dog. Let’s race to the next bridge.

Granddad Dog: On the count of three.

Grandpa Pig: One... two...

Granddad Dog: Go!

Grandpa Pig: You started too soon.

Granddad Dog: Catch me if you can, water hog!

Grandpa Pig: Sea dog! Is that as fast as you can go? Can’t catch me! I win!

Narrator: Oh, dear. Grandpa Pig’s boat has run out of petrol.

Granny Pig: Very clever, Captain Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Maybe I did go a bit too fast.

Granny Pig: How will we get home?

Peppa: Look, there’s Granddad Dog.

Granny Pig: Granddad Dog can tow us home.

Grandpa Pig: I’m not being towed by that sea dog.

Granddad Dog: I haven’t offered to tow the water hog.

Granny Pig: Will you two ever grow up?

Peppa: Grandpa, say sorry to Granddad Dog.

Grandpa Pig: I’m sorry I called you a sea dog.

Danny: Granddad, say sorry to Grandpa Pig.

Granddad Dog: I’m sorry I called you a water hog.

Granny Pig: That’s nice. Granddad Dog, would you be so kind as to tow us home?

Granddad Dog: It would be my pleasure, madam. Catch this, Captain!

Grandpa Pig: Aye aye, skipper!

Narrator: Granddad Dog is Grandpa Pig’s very best friend. Granddad Dog is towing Grandpa Pig’s boat home.

Grandpa Pig: The main thing is I won the race.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Naughty Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Peppa. Ring the bell.

Peppa: Aye aye, captain Grandpa.

49. Shopping

Narrator: Peppa and George are going shopping. Peppa and George like shopping. George loves sitting in the trolley. So does Peppa.

Peppa: Daddy, can I sit in the trolley, too?

Daddy Pig: You’re too big for the trolley, Peppa.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: But you can help with the shopping.

Peppa: Oh, goody!

Mummy Pig: We’ve got four things on the list.

Daddy Pig: Tomatoes, spaghetti, onions and fruit.

Peppa: I’ll find it all. This way.

Narrator: Peppa and George love shopping.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, first we need tomatoes.

Peppa: Mmm. I can see them, I can see them. Here are the tomatoes, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Peppa: One, two, three, four.

Mummy Pig: Now, put them in the trolley.

Peppa: I found the tomatoes.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Peppa. Tomatoes. That’s one thing off the list. What’s next on the list?

Peppa: Spaghetti.

George: Pighetti.

Daddy Pig: That’s right, George. But it’s called spaghetti.

George: Pighetti.

Narrator: Spaghetti is Peppa and George’s favourite food.

Daddy Pig: I wonder where the spaghetti is.

Peppa: I can see it. This way. Spaghetti. Look, Mummy. Here’s the spaghetti.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Peppa. Let’s put the spaghetti in the trolley.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

George: Pighetti.

Peppa: George, it’s called “spa-ghet-ti.”

George: Pi-ghet-ti.

Daddy Pig: What’s next on the list, Peppa?

Peppa: Crisps.

Daddy Pig: Crisps are not on the list.

Mummy Pig: We have plenty of crisps at home, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Have another guess.

Peppa: Mmm. I just can’t remember.

Mummy Pig: Can you remember, George?

George: Dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: Dinosaur?

Peppa: George, there aren’t any dinosaurs in the supermarket.

Daddy Pig: No, George. The next thing on the list is onions.

Peppa: Onions! I remember now. Here they are.

Mummy Pig: Well done.

Peppa: One, two, three, four. Onions!

Daddy Pig: Very good. That’s nearly everything on our list.

Mummy Pig: There’s one last thing on the list.

Narrator: A plant? Is that on the list?

Daddy Pig: No, George. The last thing on the list is fruit.

George: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Never mind, George. You can choose the fruit.

Mummy Pig: Where is the fruit?

Peppa: Over there.

Narrator: There are apples, and oranges, and bananas, and a very big melon.

Mummy Pig: What fruit shall we have, George? Apples?

Daddy Pig: Oranges?

Peppa: Bananas? A melon!

Narrator: This is the checkout where all the food is paid for.

Miss Rabbit: Tomatoes, spaghetti, onions, melon, chocolate cake.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Chocolate cake?

Narrator: Chocolate cake? Is that on the list?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, did you put the chocolate cake in the trolley?

Peppa: No, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: George, did you put the chocolate cake in the trolley?

George: No.

Mummy Pig: Well I didn’t put it in.

Peppa: Then who did?

Daddy Pig: Uh, I thought it might be nice for pudding.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig!

Peppa: Naughty Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Sorry. It just looked so delicious.

Mummy Pig: It does look rather yummy. Oh, let’s pretend it was on the list.

George: Chocolate cake!

Daddy Pig: Hooray!

50. My Birthday Party

Narrator: It is Peppa’s birthday. It is very early in the morning.

Peppa: It’s my birthday. George, wake up. It’s my birthday. I’m going to have a party, and Daddy is doing a magic show. Quick, George. Let’s wake Mummy and Daddy up.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are still fast asleep.

Peppa: Wake up, it’s my birthday! Wake up!

Mummy Pig: What time is it?

Peppa: It’s very late.

Daddy Pig: It’s five o’clock in the morning.

Peppa: Yes, the whole day is going.

Mummy Pig: Okay, let’s get your birthday started.

Peppa: Yippee!

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Daddy Pig and George are giving Peppa her birthday present.

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Happy birthday, Peppa.

Peppa: Ooh, what is it? A doll’s dress. I can put it on Teddy. Thank you, everyone.

Daddy Pig: You’re welcome, Peppa. I didn’t know Teddy was a girl teddy.

Peppa: Oh, Daddy, of course Teddy is a girl. I love my new dress. Thank you, everyone.

Peppa: You’re welcome, Teddy. Don’t get it dirty.

Mummy Pig: Do you know what’s happening next, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes, my friends are coming for my birthday party, and Daddy is doing a magic show.

Daddy Pig: No one will know the magician is your daddy. You’ll introduce me as The Amazing Mysterio.

Peppa: The Mazy Mistio.

Daddy Pig: Yes, The Amazing Mysterio.

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s been practising his magic tricks all week.

Peppa: My friends are here! Yippee!

Narrator: Here are Peppa’s friends, Candy Cat, Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog, Rebecca Rabbit, and Pedro Pony

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Happy birthday, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Come on, children. The party’s starting.

Children: Hooray!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to do a magic show.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, remember what you have to say? Ladies and gentlemen, introducing The Amazing Mysterio.

Peppa: Okay, Daddy.

Peppa: Ladies and gentlemen, uh, it’s Magic Daddy.

Children: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: For my first trick...Abracadabra.

Peppa: Wow, it’s Teddy!

Daddy Pig: For my next trick I need a helper from the audience.

Children: Me, me, me, me!

Daddy Pig: I just need one. Young lady, you put your hand up first. Can you tell the audience your name?

Suzy: Suzy Sheep.

Daddy Pig: Okay, Suzy. Here are three balls, a red one, a blue one, and a yellow one.

Suzy: Okay.

Daddy Pig: You have to secretly choose one while my back is turned.

Suzy: Okay.

Daddy Pig: Have you chosen one?

Suzy: Yes.

Daddy Pig: Abracadabra, you chose yellow.

Suzy: No.

Daddy Pig: Abracadabra...blue.

Suzy: No.

Daddy Pig: Abracadabra...red.

Suzy: Yes! It is red.

Children: Hooray!

Peppa: Silly Magic Daddy. You said all three colours.

Daddy Pig: Shush, Peppa. Don’t tell anyone. Would you like one more trick?

Children: Yes, please.

Daddy Pig: Close your eyes. No looking. Say the magic words, “Abracadabra.”

Children: Abracadabra.

Daddy Pig: Open your eyes.

Peppa: Hooray! My banana birthday cake.

Mummy Pig: Blow the candles out, Peppa.

Peppa’s Friends: Hooray! Happy birthday, Peppa.

Peppa: Thank you, everyone. This is my best birthday ever.

51. Daddy’s Movie Camera

Narrator: Mr Zebra, the postman, is delivering a parcel to Peppa’s house.

Mr Zebra: Parcel for you, Mr Pig.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Mr Zebra. Goodbye. Look. I just got a parcel in the post. Can anyone guess what’s inside?

George: Dinosaur.

Peppa: Oh, George. You always say dinosaur for everything.

Daddy Pig: The parcel is far too small to have a dinosaur inside.

Peppa: Mmm... I think it’s a... a new toy.

Daddy Pig: You’re very close.

Mummy Pig: I know what it is. Your new camera. A new toy for Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: That’s right! It’s a movie camera. We can make movies with it and watch them on our television.

Peppa: Can I use it first, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It’s a bit too difficult for children to use. Even I need to read the instructions. Mmm... It’s a bit harder than I thought.

Peppa: Suzy Sheep’s mummy has a movie camera. She switches it on like this.

Daddy Pig: Oh. Well done, Peppa.

Camera: Thank you for purchasing the Movie 3000. I am eager and ready to shoot your first movie.

Mummy Pig: Is there a way to turn that voice off?

Daddy Pig: I’m not sure.

Camera: Thank you for purchasing the Movie 3000.

Peppa: On Suzy’s camera, you just press this button to stop it talking.

Camera: Thank you for purchasing...

Peppa: Now it won’t talk anymore.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: What shall I film first?

Peppa: Film me!

Daddy Pig: OK, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello. I’m Peppa Pig.

Daddy Pig: Come on, everyone.

Peppa: Hello. I’m Peppa Pig. Again! Again!

Daddy Pig: OK.

Peppa: Hello! I’m Peppa Pig. Again! Hello. I’m Peppa Pig. Again! Again!

Daddy Pig: Maybe we should film something new.

Mummy Pig: I know! Daddy Pig must leave the room and we’ll make a movie to show him.

Peppa: This way!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has to wait in the kitchen while Mummy Pig, Peppa and George make a secret movie.

Mummy Pig: No peeking, Daddy Pig. We all have to do something. George, do you want to go first?

Daddy Pig: Are you ready? Can I come in and see the movie?

Mummy Pig: Finished! You can come in now! George has made a movie and so has Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Let’s see George’s movie first.

George: Dinosaur! Grrr!

Peppa: George is pretending to be a dinosaur.

George: Grrr!

Daddy Pig: That’s a very scary dinosaur.

Narrator: Oh dear, George is frightened.

Mummy Pig: Don’t be frightened, George. That’s not a real dinosaur on TV. It’s you.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur!

Mummy Pig: Now, let’s see Peppa’s movie.

Peppa: Ho ho ho.

Daddy Pig: Who is that meant to be?

Peppa: I am Daddy Pig! Ho ho ho.

Daddy Pig: I see.

Peppa: My tummy is very big because I eat a lot of cookies.

Daddy Pig: My tummy is not big! But it is true that I like cookies.

Peppa: And the more you eat, the bigger your tummy gets!

Daddy Pig: OK, what’s next?

Peppa: This is my sweet little brother George. This is Mummy Pig. This is me.

Daddy Pig: And this is the real Daddy Pig.

52. School Play

Narrator: Peppa’s playgroup are going to put on a play.

Madame Gazelle: The Little Red Riding Hood.

Everyone: Hooray!

Narrator: All the children have parts in the play. They have to practice at home. Peppa is going to be Little Red Riding Hood. Mummy Pig has made her costume. Daddy Pig is helping Peppa practice.

Daddy Pig: Okay, Peppa, what do you say?

Peppa: I’m Little Red Riding Hood.

Daddy Pig: Very good. Then what?

Peppa: Um...

Daddy Pig: I’m going to visit my grandma.

Peppa: I’m going to visit my grandma.

Daddy Pig: Bravo, Peppa!

Narrator: Danny Dog is going to play the Big Bad Wolf. Granddad Dog and Mummy Dog are helping him practice.

Danny: I’m the Big Bad Wolf.

Mummy Dog: Try not to laugh, Danny.

Granddad Dog: You should be a bit scarier. Try it like this, Danny. I’m the Big Bad Wolf! I’m going to eat you all up! You see?

Danny: Yes, that was really scary.

Narrator: Pedro Pony is going to play the Hunter. He will rescue Peppa from the Big Bad Wolf.

Pedro: Um... I’m the Hunter and...

Narrator: Pedro is a bit shy.

Mrs Pony: You say: “I’m going to chase you away, you Big Bad Wolf!”

Pedro: Go away, naughty wolf.

Mrs Pony: Very good, Pedro.

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit is going to be the Grandma.

Rebecca: What do I say, Mummy?

Mrs Rabbit: Let’s see. At the start of the play you get locked in a cupboard by the Big Bad Wolf. Then right at the end of the play you are rescued by the Hunter. And you say: "Thank you."

Rebecca: Thank you.

Mrs Rabbit: Very good, Rebecca.

Narrator: Everyone has come to see the school play.

Madame Gazelle: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to our play, “The Little Red Riding Hood”. First, let us meet the actors.

Madame Gazelle: Please, please! For the sake of the actors, no photography, please. And now our play begins!

Madame Gazelle: Grandma is at home. But who is this visitor?

Danny: Woof woof! I’m the Big Bad Wolf.

Granddad Dog: Well done, Danny!

Danny: Um...

Narrator: Oh dear, Danny has forgotten what he says next.

Madame Gazelle: Grandma, you must go in the cupboard.

Danny: Go in the cupboard.

Madame Gazelle: The Big Bad Wolf is pretending to be Grandma.

Peppa: I am Little Red Riding Hood. I’m going to visit my grandma.

Daddy Pig: Bravo, Peppa!

Peppa: Daddy, you must not take photos!

Daddy Pig: Oops! Sorry, Peppa. Carry on!

Peppa: I’m going to visit my grandma. Oh. You don’t look like my grandma. What big eyes you have. What big teeth you have! You are not Grandma, you are the Big Bad Wolf! Help! Oh, help!

Madame Gazelle: But look who is here! Just in time. Pedro the Hunter.

Peppa: Help! Oh, help!

Madame Gazelle: Just in time! Pedro the Hunter!

Narrator: Pedro is a bit shy.

Madame Gazelle: Pedro, would you like me to come on with you?

Pedro: Yes, please. You are a very naughty wolf. I’ve saved you, Grandma.

Everyone: Hooray!

Rebecca: Thank you.

Mrs Rabbit: Bravo!

Everyone: Bravo!

Peppa: Pedro, you were very good. You were almost as good as me.