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01. Bubbles

Narrator: Peppa and George are drinking orange juice.

Daddy Pig: What noisy little piggies.

Peppa: George, look at all the tiny bubbles. I can make bigger bubbles.

Narrator: Peppa is blowing bubbles in her drink.

George: Bubble!

Narrator: George wants to blow bubbles too.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, you really shouldn’t play with your food.

Peppa: Sorry, Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, if you like bubbles, why don’t you play with your bubble mixture?

Peppa: Yes! My bubble mixture! George! Let’s blow bubbles in the garden.

Narrator: Peppa is showing George how to blow bubbles.

Peppa: First, dip the stick in the mixture. Then, take a big breath and blow.

George: Bubble!

Peppa: George, now it’s your turn.

Peppa: Dip the stick in the mixture, hold it up, take a big breath... and blow!

Narrator: George is trying really hard, but he is running out of breath.

George: Achoo!

Peppa: George, you didn’t blow hard enough.

Mummy Pig: I know a way George can make bubbles. Dip the stick in the mixture, then lift it up, and wave it around.

George: Bubble!

Daddy Pig: It’s even better if you run along.

Peppa: Wait for me!

Narrator: George is having fun making bubbles, and Peppa is having fun popping them.

Peppa: I love bubbles!

Narrator: Oh dear. The bubble mixture is all used up.

Peppa: Daddy, Mummy! There’s no more bubble mixture!

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I have an idea.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig. Bring me a bucket, please.

Mummy Pig: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, bring me some soap.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: George, bring me my old tennis racket.

Narrator: A bucket, some soap, a tennis racket? What is Daddy Pig doing?

Daddy Pig: First, I need some water.

Daddy Pig: Then the soap.

Daddy Pig: And now the tennis racket, please. Thank you. Now watch this.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Wow!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made his own bubble mixture.

Daddy Pig: Come on, everyone.

Mummy Pig: Be careful, Daddy Pig. Don’t slip and fall.

Daddy Pig: I’ll be fine. Whoa.

Mummy Pig: Are you okay, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’m fine.

Daddy Pig: Achoo!

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Wow!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made the biggest bubble ever.

Daddy Pig: Oh dear. I’ve spilt all my bubble mixture.

Peppa: Now we can’t make any more bubbles.

Mummy Pig: But we can play jumping in muddy puddles. Look.

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s bubble mixture has made a big muddy puddle.

All: Hooray!

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

Peppa: Look. The bubble mixture has made the puddle all bubbly.

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

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

02. Emily Elephant

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going to playgroup today.

Narrator: The children each have their own hook to hang their coats on.

Madame Gazelle: Today we have a new pupil, Emily Elephant.

Children: Hello, Emily!

Emily: Hello.

Narrator: Emily is a bit shy.

Madame Gazelle: Who would like to show Emily where to hang her coat?

Children: Me! Me! Me! Me!

Madame Gazelle: We just need one. Peppa, can you show Emily where to hang her coat?

Peppa: Yes, Madame Gazelle. We each have our own coat hooks. This one is for you, Emily.

Narrator: Emily is hanging her coat on her very own coat hook.

Madame Gazelle: Now, Emily, what would you like to do today? Painting, clay or building blocks?

Emily: Um, I don’t know. Maybe building blocks.

Madame Gazelle: And everyone else: painting, clay or building blocks?

Children: Building blocks!

Madame Gazelle: My goodness! Building blocks are popular today.

Narrator: Everyone wants to sit next to Emily Elephant.

Peppa: Emily, you put one block on top of another. Like this.

Danny: It’s better if you put them side by side.

Suzy: No, this way, Emily.

Candy: This is the right way, Emily.

Pedro: No, Emily. Like this.

Madame Gazelle: You are all being very helpful. But Emily, how would you play with the blocks?

Emily: Um, I’m not very sure. I might do it like this.

Children: Wow!

Narrator: Emily Elephant is good at building blocks. It is playtime.

Children: Hurray!

Madame Gazelle: Emily, would you like to play outside with the others?

Emily: Yes, please.

Madame Gazelle: Can someone show Emily where we play?

Peppa: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: At playtime, Peppa and her friends play in the school garden.

Pedro: Can’t catch me!

Narrator: What a lot of noise.

Peppa: Let’s see who is the loudest.

Rebecca: OK. I’ll go first. Squeak! Squeak!

Narrator: That was quite loud. Now it is Zoe Zebra’s turn.

Zoe Zebra: Brrr!

Narrator: Now Suzy Sheep.

Suzy: Baa!

Narrator: Now Danny Dog.

Danny: Woof! Woof!

Narrator: That was very loud.

Candy: My turn! Meow!

Pedro: My turn! Neigh!

Peppa: My turn! Oink!

Narrator: Peppa is the loudest.

Suzy: Emily, you try.

Emily: I’m not too sure.

Others: Please, Emily.

Emily: OK. I’ll try. Baraag!

Narrator: My goodness! That was loud.

Others: Wow!

Peppa: Do it again!

Emily: Baraag!

Narrator: Emily is not shy anymore.

Peppa: Emily, would you like to play my favourite game?

Emily: What is your favourite game?

Peppa: Jumping in muddy puddles.

Emily: That’s my favourite game, too.

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

Madame Gazelle: This looks like fun. Yippee!

Narrator: Madame Gazelle loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

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

Madame Gazelle: Emily, have you enjoyed your first day at our playgroup?

Emily: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: And I see you’ve made lots of new friends.

Emily: Yes.

Peppa: Emily Elephant is my friend.

Suzy: And Emily is my friend.

Danny: And mine.

Zoe: And mine.

Pedro: And mine.

Candy: And mine.

Rebecca: And mine. And mine. And mine.

Peppa: Emily, who do you like best?

Emily: Um, I like Suzy and Danny, and Zoe and Rebecca, and Pedro, and Peppa!

03. Polly’s Holiday

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa Pig are going on holiday. They are bringing Polly Parrot to Peppa’s house so Peppa and George can look after her.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Hello, Grandpa Pig. Hello, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Polly is very excited about her holiday with Peppa and George.

Peppa: Hello, Polly.

Polly: Hello, Polly.

Narrator: Polly Parrot copies everything that is said.

Peppa: What’s in Polly’s suitcase, Granny?

Granny Pig: This is Polly’s food. George, can you guess what Polly likes to eat best?

George: Chocolate cake.

Granny Pig: No, not chocolate cake. Polly likes birdseed.

Polly: Birdseed.

Peppa: Can I feed her, Granny Pig? Can I feed her?

Granny Pig: Yes.

Grandpa Pig: It’s very important not to give Polly too much food.

Peppa: Yes, Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Grandpa, can Polly come out of the cage?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, but you must keep all the doors and windows closed so Polly doesn’t fly away.

Peppa: Yes, Grandpa Pig.

Granny Pig: Goodbye, Peppa. Goodbye, George.

Peppa: Goodbye, Granny Pig. Goodbye, Grandpa Pig.

Polly: Goodbye, Granny Pig. Goodbye, Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Would you like a cup of tea?

Polly: Would you like a cup of tea?

Narrator: George has got Polly’s birdseed.

Peppa: George, that is too much birdseed. Polly will grow very big and burst like a balloon. Pop!

Polly: Burst like a balloon. Pop!

Daddy Pig: What’s that noise?

Peppa: Ice cream! Ice cream. Hurray!

Narrator: Oh, dear. George has forgotten to close the door.

Miss Rabbit: Ice cream. Ice cream.

Narrator: It is Miss Rabbit, the ice cream lady.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit. Four ice creams, please.

Peppa: Thank you, Miss Rabbit.

Peppa: George, you forgot to close the door. Polly will have flown away.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’m sure Polly is still inside.

Peppa: Polly’s not here.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: We’ve lost Polly. Grandpa and Granny are going to be very sad.

Mummy Pig: Maybe we should try the garden. Look! What’s that?

Narrator: What has Mummy Pig seen in the garden?

Peppa: It’s Polly.

Everyone: Hurray!

Peppa: But, Daddy. How are we going to get Polly down from the tree?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’ll rescue Polly.

Daddy Pig: Come on, Polly.

Polly: Would you like a cup of tea?

Narrator: Oh no. Polly has flown higher up the tree.

Daddy Pig: Oh, dear.

Peppa: Be careful, Daddy. Don’t fall out of the tree like you always do.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’ll be very careful.

Daddy Pig: Come on, Polly.

Polly: Birdseed.

Narrator: I wonder where George is going.

Narrator: George has got Polly’s birdseed. Polly loves to eat birdseed.

Peppa: George has got Polly down from the tree.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: What’s that noise?

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s mobile phone is ringing.

Daddy Pig: What?

Daddy Pig: Hello. Oh, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Hello, Daddy Pig. Please may I talk to Polly?

Daddy Pig: Yes, of course.

Granny Pig: Hello, Polly. Are you having a nice holiday?

Polly: Hello, Polly. Are you having a nice holiday?

04. Teddy’s Day Out

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going out for the day. Daddy Pig has made a picnic.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, have you got your stuff ready?

Peppa: Yes, I’m taking Teddy.

George: Dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: If you take your toys, you must look after them.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Daddy Pig: Are we all ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

George: Dinosaur!

Narrator: George has left Mr Dinosaur behind.

Mummy Pig: Oh, George. You should take more care of Mr Dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Are we all absolutely sure we haven’t forgotten anything else?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Teddy! I’ve left Teddy!

Daddy Pig: Where did you leave Teddy?

Peppa: I think on the kitchen table.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you really must take more care of Teddy.

Peppa: Teddy!

Daddy Pig: Here we go again. All ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Here we go

Narrator: This is the picnic area.

Daddy Pig: We’re here.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Ah, I love this picnic spot. It’s so quiet and peaceful.

Narrator: It is Zoë Zebra with her daddy, Mr Zebra, the postman.

Peppa: Hello, Mr Zebra. Have you got our post?

Mr Zebra: Ho ho. No deliveries today. It’s my day off.

Zoë: We’re having a picnic lunch.

Peppa: So are we.

Daddy Pig: I know. Why don’t we make one big picnic?

Peppa: Yes.

Narrator: What a splendid picnic!

Peppa: Please may George and I leave the table and play with Zoë?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa.

Peppa: Zoë, I’ve got my teddy.

Zoë: I’ve got my monkey. Ooh, ooh, ooh.

George: Dinsoaur, grrr.

Zoë: I’ve got a toy picnic set. Let’s play picnics.

Peppa: Oh, it’s the ducks. They always turn up when we have a picnic.

Zoë: We’ve got pretend orange juice.

Peppa: And we’ve got pretend cake.

Zoë: It’s pretend cake. It’s very nice.

Narrator: Oh, dear. I do not think the ducks want pretend cake.

Peppa: Oh, well. That means there’s more for Monkey, Mr Dinosaur and Teddy.

Peppa: Mmm, delicious.

Zoë: Monkey says, “The best cake ever.”

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, home time.

Peppa: Bye bye, Zoë.

Zoë: Bye bye.

Daddy Pig: Are we all ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Mr Zebra: Home time for us too, Zoë.

Zoë: Yes, Daddy. Cups, plates, Monkey, Teddy. Oh, no. You shouldn’t be here, Teddy.

Narrator: Peppa has forgotten her teddy, again.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are home.

Daddy Pig: Ah, that’s enough driving for one day. All I want to do now is relax, put my feet up and watch some...

Peppa: Teddy! I forgot Teddy!

Mummy Pig: Oh, Peppa. Now Daddy Pig will have to drive all the way back to the picnic spot.

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes, of course.

Peppa: It’s Mr Zebra, the postman.

Daddy Pig: I thought it was your day off today, Mr Zebra.

Mr Zebra: It is my day off, but Zoë’s got a very special delivery for a Miss Peppa Pig.

Zoë: Here you are, Peppa.

Peppa: What is it?

Peppa: It’s Teddy!

Zoë: You left Teddy behind. So we brought him home.

Peppa: Thank you, Zoë.

Mummy Pig: Teddy certainly has had an exciting day out, but Peppa, you really must take better care of him.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy. You are a very naughty teddy. You must promise not to wander off ever again.

Peppa: Sorry, Peppa. I promise.

05. Mysteries

Narrator: Peppa and her family are watching their favourite television programme, Detective Potato.

Detective Potato: I am Detective Potato, the world famous detective.

The Pig Family: Ooh.

Mademoiselle Potato: Please help me, Mr Detective. I cannot find my flower anywhere.

Detective Potato: Mmm, your flower is on the top of your head.

Mademoiselle Potato: Oh, thank you, Mr Detective.

Peppa: That was easy. I could do that.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure you could, Peppa.

Peppa: Daddy, when I grow up I want to be a famous detective.

Narrator: George wants to be a detective too.

Daddy Pig: If you’re going to be detectives, you’ll each need a hat. Detectives always wear hats. Now you look like two proper detectives.

Peppa: And we need one of those funny things that makes everything look big.

Mummy Pig: A magnifying glass. I think we’ve got one in the kitchen drawer. Here we are. A real magnifying glass.

Peppa: Wow. How does it work?

Mummy Pig: You hold it in front of things and they look bigger.

Narrator: The magnifying glass makes the little fish look big.

Peppa: Can I have a go? Wow!

Narrator: The magnifying glass makes George’s eyes look very big.

Daddy Pig: Now what you detectives need is a mystery to solve.

Peppa: Daddy, what’s a miss-story?

Daddy Pig: A mystery is something detectives are good at sorting out. Like finding things that are lost.

Peppa: I know. We can find George’s toy dinosaur. That’s always getting lost.

George: Dinosaur.

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is not lost.

Peppa: Oh. What about your glasses, Daddy? You’re always losing them

Daddy Pig: Not today. I’m wearing my glasses.

Peppa: It’s not fair. There aren’t any miss-stories.

Daddy Pig: Would you like me to make you a mystery?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to make a mystery.

Daddy Pig: Now, what’s on the table?

Peppa: The little fish, Teddy, a jack-in-the-box, and Mr Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. Now look very hard and try to remember them all.

Narrator: The little fish, Teddy, a jack-in-the-box, and Mr Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Have you remembered them?

Peppa: Yes.

Daddy Pig: OK, you just have to go outside for a moment. I’ll call you when I’m ready.

Peppa: It sounds like Daddy is going upstairs. And now he is coming down again.

Daddy Pig: All right. You can come back inside now. One thing is missing from the table. Do you know what?

Peppa: Mr Dinosaur is there, little fish, jack-in-the-box.

Daddy Pig: So who’s missing?

Peppa: Um, Teddy!

Daddy Pig: That’s right. Teddy’s gone.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Peppa and George.

Peppa: It was quite easy for us. We are famous detectives.

Daddy Pig: Ah, but that’s only half the mystery. Where has Teddy gone?

Peppa: Oh, I don’t know.

Daddy Pig: What are those little things on the floor?

Peppa: They’re cake crumbs.

Narrator: The magnifying glass makes the cake crumbs easy to see.

Daddy Pig: I wonder if Teddy has been eating cake.

Peppa: And the crumbs lead this way. Teddy’s been eating a lot of cake.

Narrator: The crumbs lead into Peppa and George’s bedroom.

Peppa: Oh, the crumbs have stopped. How can we find Teddy?

Daddy Pig: Ask me some questions. But I will only answer yes or no.

Peppa: OK. Um? Is Teddy in this room?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Is Teddy in George’s bed?

Daddy Pig: No.

Peppa: Is Teddy somewhere high up?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Teddy’s in my bed!

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig: Hurray!

Narrator: The mystery is solved.

Daddy Pig: Do you still want to be a detective when you grow up, Peppa?

Peppa: Being a detective is quite hard. Next time I want to be the one who makes the mysteries. Like you did, Daddy.

06. George’s Friend

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at the playground. Peppa, Suzy and Danny are on the roundabout.

Daddy Pig: Are you all ready?

Peppa & Suzy & Danny: Ready.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Peppa & Suzy & Danny: Whee!

Peppa: Faster. Faster.

Peppa & Suzy & Danny: Whee!

Narrator: George is a bit too little for the roundabout. He is playing on the swing.

Narrator: Here is Rebecca Rabbit with her little brother, Richard Rabbit.

Rebecca: Hello, everyone.

Peppa & Suzy & Danny: Hello.

Rebecca: Can I come on the roundabout too?

Daddy Pig: Hop on, Rebecca.

Rebecca: Let’s go really really fast.

Narrator: Richard Rabbit wants to go on the roundabout too.

Peppa: Oh, if Richard gets on, it means we can’t go fast.

Rebecca: Richard can play with George.

Mrs Rabbit: Richard, would you like to play with George?

Richard: No.

Mrs Rabbit: George has a dinosaur just like yours. Let’s go and see.

Narrator: Richard Rabbit is the same age as George.

Mrs Rabbit: Richard wants to see George’s dinosaur.

George: Grr, dinosaur.

Mummy Pig: George, can Richard play with your dinosaur?

George: No.

Mrs Rabbit: Richard, can George play with your dinosaur?

Richard: No.

Narrator: George and Richard do not want to share their dinosaurs.

Mummy Pig: George, it will be much more fun if you share.

Mrs Rabbit: That was really nice of George.

Richard: Dinosaur.

Narrator: George does not like sharing.

Mrs Rabbit: Richard, let George hold the dinosaurs now.

Narrator: Richard does not like sharing either.

Daddy Pig: What’s all this crying about?

Peppa: George and Richard always cry when they play together.

Rebecca: They’re just too little to play properly.

Mrs Rabbit: Can you two big girls teach them to play together?

Peppa: Of course.

Rebecca: We can help them make sand castles.

Daddy Pig: Good idea. Let’s go to the sandpit.

Narrator: George and Richard love the sandpit.

Peppa: George, Richard, today we are going to make sand castles.

Rebecca: First, we fill the buckets with sand.

Peppa: We turn the buckets over and give them a little tap.

Rebecca: Now, we lift the buckets.

Peppa: Hey presto.

Narrator: Richard has made a sand castle.

George: Hey presto.

Narrator: And George has made a sand castle.

Daddy Pig: You see, playing together is fun.

Narrator: Oh, dear. This game has not gone very well.

Peppa: It was your brother’s fault. He broke George’s sand castle.

Rebecca: Your brother broke my brother’s sand castle first.

Daddy Pig: Now, now. You two big girls are meant to be teaching Richard and George to play nicely together.

Rebecca: That’s right. We’re big girls.

Peppa: And George and Richard are too little to play together properly.

Mummy Pig: Mmm. I’ve got an idea. George, what’s your most favourite thing in the whole playground?

George: Seesaw.

Narrator: George loves the seesaw.

George: Seesaw.

Narrator: It is a bit difficult to play on a seesaw on your own.

Narrator: Richard wants to play on the seesaw.

Richard: Seesaw.

George: Seesaw.

Richard: Seesaw.

Peppa: Look. George and Richard are playing together.

Richard: Seesaw.

George: Seesaw.

Richard: Seesaw.

George: Seesaw.

Narrator: George likes Richard. Richard likes George. George and Richard like playing together.

Children: Seesaw, seesaw. Seesaw, seesaw.

07. Mr Scarecrow

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing at Granny and Grandpa Pigs’ house today.

Peppa: Hello, Grandpa Pig.

George: Papa ‘ig.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George.

Peppa: Grandpa, what are you doing?

Grandpa Pig: I’m making a flower garden.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Grandpa Pig: These seeds will grow into beautiful flowers. I drop the seeds on the ground. Then I cover the seeds with earth. Oh, where have they gone?

Narrator: The seeds have disappeared.

Grandpa Pig: That’s strange. I’m sure I put some seeds here.

Peppa: Yes, Grandpa. We saw you.

Grandpa Pig: Well, they’re not here now. Oh, well. I’ll just have to use some more. As I was saying, I simply drop the seeds on the ground.

Narrator: A little bird is eating Grandpa Pig’s flower seeds.

Grandpa Pig: Oy, get off my seeds! So that’s where all my seeds went.

Peppa: Into the little bird’s tummy.

Narrator: Two more little birds are eating Grandpa Pig’s seeds.

Peppa: Oh, look.

Grandpa Pig: Shoo, shoo.

Granny Pig: What’s all this noise?

Grandpa Pig: Granny Pig, the birds are eating all my flower seeds.

Peppa: So we’re chasing the birds away.

Granny Pig: There’s no point chasing them. They’ll just come back again. Look. We need a scarecrow.

Peppa: What’s a scarecrow?

Granny Pig: A scarecrow is a straw man that scares birds away.

Grandpa Pig: What a good idea, Granny Pig. I’ll make one. Come on, everyone.

Peppa: Bye bye, little birds. We’re going to make a scarecrow.

Narrator: This is Grandpa Pig’s garden shed.

Grandpa Pig: There’ll be plenty of things in here to make a scarecrow. First, we need two sticks and some string.

Peppa: We’ll find them.

Narrator: Peppa has found some sticks. George has found some string.

Grandpa Pig: Good. I’ll tie the sticks together to make the body.

Narrator: Granny Pig has found some straw and an old sack.

Grandpa Pig: Lovely. I’ll put the straw in the sack to make the head. Now the scarecrow needs something to wear.

Granny Pig: Here’s a bag of old clothes.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Narrator: George has found a dress.

Peppa: Silly George. Mr Scarecrow doesn’t want to wear a dress.

Narrator: Peppa has found a coat.

Grandpa Pig: Very good, Peppa.

Narrator: George has found a hat.

Granny Pig: Very good, George.

Peppa: Mr Scarecrow needs a face.

Grandpa Pig: That’s right. Would you and George like to paint a face?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: George paints the eyes and nose.

Peppa: Peppa paints the mouth.

Grandpa Pig: Fantastic.

Narrator: Mr Scarecrow is ready.

Everyone: Hurray!

Narrator: The little birds are looking for Grandpa Pig’s flower seeds.

Peppa: Look, the little birds are back.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Mr Scarecrow will scare them off.

Narrator: It worked. Mr Scarecrow has scared the little birds away.

Everyone: Hurray!

Grandpa Pig: Good. Now my flower seeds will not be eaten.

Peppa: Oh, Grandpa. The birds look very sad.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, they must be hungry. That’s why I brought this.

Peppa: What’s that, Granny?

Granny Pig: It’s a bird feeder. Grandpa, may I have some seeds, please?

Granny Pig: Come on, birdies. Lunch time. Now the birdies have their own seeds to eat.

Peppa: Hurray! The little birds are happy again.

Narrator: Peppa is glad that Grandpa Pig’s seeds will not be eaten. But she is even more glad that the little birds will not be hungry.

08. Windy Autumn Day

Narrator: Today Peppa is going to the park.

Peppa: It’s freezing cold.

Daddy Pig: It is cold. Brrr.

Mummy Pig: Quick. Let’s get our warm clothes on.

Narrator: Cold days, Peppa and her family wear their hats and scarves and coats.

Daddy Pig: I’ll put the roof up.

Mummy Pig: Oo, and let’s get the heating on.

Daddy Pig: Everyone nice and warm?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Narrator: This is the park.

Daddy Pig: We’re here.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hurray!

Peppa: Mummy, why are all the leaves red and yellow?

Mummy Pig: It’s autumn time, Peppa.

Narrator: In the autumn, it gets a bit colder and the leaves change colour.

Daddy Pig: It’s quite windy. Let’s play a game to keep warm.

Peppa: My turn.

Peppa: Oh, it’s not meant to go that way.

Narrator: The wind is blowing the ball along.

Peppa: The ball is in the pond.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. I’ll just use this stick to reach it.

Peppa: Just a bit further, Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Be careful, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ve almost got it.

Daddy Pig: Whoa!

Peppa: Daddy, is the water cold?

Daddy Pig: A little bit.

Narrator: The wind has blown the ball out of the pond.

Peppa: That’s lucky.

Daddy Pig: Yes. What a stroke of luck.

Mummy Pig: It’s getting even windier. Hold on to your hats.

Narrator: Oh no! The wind has blown George’s hat off.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. Daddy Pig will catch your hat.

Peppa: Quick, Daddy!

Peppa: Look. It’s in that little tree.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. I’ll just climb up and get it.

Mummy Pig: The tree’s much too thin to take your weight, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: So, how can we get George’s hat?

Mummy Pig: Simple. I’ll give the tree a little shake.

Mummy Pig: Mmm. Maybe if I shake it a bit harder.

Daddy Pig: I thought that sort of thing only happened to me.

Mummy Pig: It’s not funny.

Peppa: It is a bit funny, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: I suppose it is a bit funny.

Mummy Pig: Where’s George’s hat?

Peppa: It’s on your head.

Mummy Pig: Here’s your hat, George. Hold on to it this time.

Narrator: The wind is blowing all the leaves off the trees.

Peppa: Look at me! I’m leaning into the wind.

Narrator: The wind is strong enough to hold Peppa up.

Narrator: The wind is strong enough to hold George up.

Peppa: Daddy, have a go.

Daddy Pig: Uh, I’m a bit too heavy.

Peppa: Come on, Daddy. It’s really fun.

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right.

Narrator: The wind is strong enough to hold up Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I say, this is fun.

Daddy Pig: Come on, Mummy Pig. Give it a try.

Mummy Pig: But if the wind stops, I’ll fall over.

Daddy Pig: The wind won’t just stop.

Narrator: The wind has stopped.

Daddy Pig: It’s not funny.

Mummy Pig: It is a bit funny.

Peppa: Now the wind has stopped, what can we do?

Daddy Pig: Mmm, what’s your favourite game?

Peppa: Jumping up and down in muddy puddles!

Peppa: But there aren’t any puddles. Just lots of boring, dry leaves.

Daddy Pig: And what do you do with dry leaves?

Peppa: I don’t know.

Daddy Pig: Jump up and down in them!

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves jumping up and down in leaves.

Narrator: Peppa loves jumping up and down in leaves.

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in leaves.

Peppa: This is the best autumn day ever.

09. The Time Capsule

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at their playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Today we are going to make a time capsule.

Peppa: What’s a time capsule?

Madame Gazelle: A time capsule is something that will show people in the future how we lived.

Peppa: How?

Madame Gazelle: We’ll put special things in this box and then we’ll bury it in the school garden.

Suzy: Will it grow?

Madame Gazelle: No, Suzy. It will remain in the ground for many years.

Madame Gazelle: Now, what things should we put inside?

Peppa: A comic.

Madame Gazelle: Very good, Peppa.

Suzy: Music.

Madame Gazelle: Very good, Suzy.

Danny: A toy.

Pedro: A coin.

Zoë: Stamps.

Rebecca: A carrot.

Madame Gazelle: You do like carrots, don’t you, Rebecca?

Rebecca: Yes.

Madame Gazelle: All those are excellent things to show our daily lives.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, what will the future be like?

Madame Gazelle: What do you think it will be like?

Peppa: I think in the future I will live on the moon, and all my friends will come to visit.

Danny: And I will fly a space rocket.

Peppa: Hello.

Madame Gazelle: Now we’ll record a message for the people of the future.

Madame Gazelle: Say “Hello” to the future.

Peppa: Hello to the future. You’re probably all living on the moon now.

Suzy: And going on holiday to Mars.

Danny: And flying around in space rockets.

Madame Gazelle: Wonderful.

Narrator: It is nearly home time and all the parents have arrived.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, we’ve made a time capsule.

Madame Gazelle: Ah, Daddy Pig. You’re just in time to help us dig a hole.

Daddy Pig: Yes, of course.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is digging a hole in the school garden for the time capsule.

Daddy Pig: There.

Peppa: Can we dig it up now?

Madame Gazelle: It will remain in the ground for many years.

Peppa: Oh, but I can’t wait that long.

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, you are just like your daddy when he was little.

Peppa: Am I?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, I remember when I was his teacher.

Peppa: Did you teach my daddy?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, I taught all of your mummies and daddies. Didn’t I?

Parents: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: When your mummies and daddies were little, they made a time capsule too.

Daddy Pig: Yes, we did. We buried it next to a little tree.

Peppa: Can we dig it up?

Madame Gazelle: Yes. I think we buried it over here.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I thought it was a much smaller tree.

Madame Gazelle: It was a long time ago. The tree has grown a bit since then.

Daddy Pig: I’ve found something.

Daddy Pig: It’s our old time capsule.

Parents & Children: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: I can’t wait to open it.

Madame Gazelle: Stand back, children.

Parents & Children: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: What do we have here?

Madame Gazelle: An old comic.

Daddy Pig: That was my favourite comic.

Madame Gazelle: A tin toy.

Mrs Dog: My favourite toy.

Madame Gazelle: Music.

Mummy Sheep: My favourite record.

Madame Gazelle: And a very old carrot.

Miss Rabbit: That’s mine.

Rebecca: What a good choice, Mummy.

Madame Gazelle: And a videotape of your mummies and daddies when they were little.

Children: Ooh!

Peppa: Who’s the little piggy in the glasses?

Mummy Pig: Aw, that’s Daddy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Oh, and that’s me.

Little Daddy Pig: Hello to the future.

Peppa: What a squeaky voice you have.

Little Daddy Pig: You’re probably living on the moon now.

Peppa: Silly little Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Making time capsules is such fun. And finding them is even better.

10. Rock Pools

Narrator: Peppa and George are going to the seaside with Granny and Grandpa Pig.

Narrator: Peppa and George love the seaside.

Peppa: Oh. Where’s the sand gone?

Granny Pig: There isn’t any sand on this beach, Peppa.

Peppa: No sand? But we wanted to make sand castles.

Narrator: Peppa and George love making sand castles.

Granny Pig: Now, now, George. Don’t be upset. There are lots of exciting things to do on this rocky beach.

Peppa: Like what?

Grandpa Pig: When the sea goes out, it leaves little pools of water in amongst the rocks.

Granny Pig: They’re called rock pools.

Grandpa Pig: And in every rock pool there’s something special that the sea has left behind.

Peppa: Oo, I can see something glittering.

Peppa: It’s a coin. Wow!

Grandpa Pig: Maybe it’s a pirate’s treasure.

Granny Pig: Let’s make a collection of all the things we find.

Peppa: Yes, we’ll put them in George’s bucket.

Grandpa Pig: What surprise is waiting in this pool?

Peppa: There’s nothing special in this one.

Grandpa Pig: There’s always something, Peppa. Look closer.

Peppa: Oo, there is something.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, it’s a...crab! Ah!

Narrator: The crab is pinching Grandpa Pig’s finger.

Grandpa Pig: Ouch!

Peppa: Naughty Mr Crab.

Peppa: Look, George. Mr Crab is walking sideways.

Narrator: George is pretending to be a crab.

Narrator: Peppa wants to be a crab, too.

Peppa: We’re naughty crabs. Pinch, pinch, pinch.

George: Pinch, pinch, pinch.

Grandpa Pig: Help, there are two naughty crabs trying to pinch me.

George: Pinch, pinch, pinch.

Peppa: We’re naughty crabs. Pinch, pinch, pinch.

Grandpa Pig: Shoo, shoo, shoo, you naughty crabs. Go back to your little rock pools.

Peppa: Yes, let’s look in more rock pools.

Grandpa Pig: What can you see?

Peppa: A seashell.

Granny Pig: Can you hear the sea in it?

Peppa: What do you mean?

Granny Pig: If you put a shell to your ear you can hear the sea.

Peppa: Wow! I can hear the sea.

Peppa: I love my seashell.

Granny Pig: George, can you find a seashell too?

George: Shell.

Peppa: That’s not a shell.

George: Oh.

Grandpa Pig: Peppa’s right. That’s not a shell. George has found a fossil.

Peppa: What’s a fossil?

Grandpa Pig: A fossil is the remains of an animal that lived long ago, when there were dinosaurs.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Peppa: Rock pools are such fun.

Granny Pig: Yes, they’re fun for us, but not for this little fish.

Peppa: A fish. Where?

Granny Pig: Poor little fish. She’s trapped.

Peppa: Oh.

George: Oh.

Peppa: The little fish says she wants to go back to the sea.

Grandpa Pig: Maybe you could use your bucket to rescue her.

Peppa: Yes.

Narrator: Peppa is rescuing the little fish in her bucket.

Peppa: Don’t worry, Mrs Fish. You’ll soon be back with your friends.

Peppa: Bye bye, Mrs Fish.

George: Bye bye.

Peppa: I love rock pools.

11. Recycling

Narrator: Mr Bull, the bin man, is collecting the rubbish.

Narrator: It is early morning, so Mr Bull tries to be as quiet as he can.

Narrator: But Mr Bull is not very good at being quiet.

Narrator: Peppa and George are finishing their breakfast.

Peppa: What’s that noise?

Daddy Pig: It’s Mr Bull, the bin man.

Daddy Pig and Peppa: Hello, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Hello, everyone. Must be off. Lots of rubbish to collect.

Daddy Pig and Peppa: Bye.

Mr Bull: Bye.

Daddy Pig: Mr Bull has emptied the rubbish bin for us.

Mummy Pig: Good. Let’s clear up the breakfast things.

Peppa: Can we help, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you can.

Peppa: Let’s throw this empty bottle in the bin.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, stop.

Peppa: What?

Mummy Pig: We don’t put bottles in the rubbish bin. They can be recycled.

Peppa: What does that mean?

Daddy Pig: All the things we can’t use again we put in the rubbish bin for Mr Bull.

Mummy Pig: But all the things that can be used again are put in these recycle boxes.

Daddy Pig: The red one is for newspapers, the blue one is for tin cans, and the green one is for bottles.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you have a bottle. So which box does it go in?

Peppa: Um, the green one.

Mummy Pig: Yes.

Peppa: This is fun.

Mummy Pig: Now, it’s George’s turn. Can you find a newspaper for the red box?

Narrator: George wants to recycle Daddy Pig’s newspaper.

Daddy Pig: I haven’t finished with my newspaper just yet, George. You can have it in a minute.

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right. Here you are, George.

Mummy Pig: Newspapers go in the red box, George.

Mummy Pig: Now that we have collected enough things, we can go to the recycle centre.

Peppa: Hurray! Let’s go!

Narrator: Mummy Pig has the bottles, Peppa has the tin cans, and George has the newspapers.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Peppa: Recycle, recycle, we’re going to recycle. Tin cans, bottles, newspapers. Recycle, recycle, we’re going to recycle.

Narrator: This is Miss Rabbit’s recycle centre.

Daddy Pig: We’re here.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hurray!

Miss Rabbit: Hello there!

Peppa: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Have you come to do some recycling?

Daddy Pig: Yes, we have.

Miss Rabbit: Jolly good. Carry on.

Peppa: What’s Miss Rabbit doing?

Daddy Pig: She’s recycling all the rusty old cars.

Peppa: Wow.

Mummy Pig: Who can tell me which bin the bottles go in?

Peppa: The green one.

Daddy Pig: That’s right.

Peppa: And the cans go in the blue one.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Narrator: George wants to recycle the newspapers.

Daddy Pig: OK, George, you can do the newspapers.

Daddy Pig: There. That’s enough recycling for one day.

Mummy Pig: Yes, let’s go home.

Peppa: Oh, where’s our car gone?

Narrator: Peppa’s car has disappeared.

Miss Rabbit: Stand back.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is recycling Peppa’s car.

Peppa: Stop! That’s our car.

Miss Rabbit: What? Is it really?

The Pig Family: Yes.

Peppa: Our car isn’t old and rusty.

Miss Rabbit: Silly me. I just love recycling.

Peppa: Yes, so do we. But we also love our little car.

Daddy Pig: Yes, and our little car loves us too, don’t you?

12. The Boat Pond

Narrator: The ducks are swimming in their pond. They are very happy. Here are Peppa, George, Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Hello, Ducks.

Narrator: The ducks want some bread.

Peppa: Sorry, Mrs Duck. We haven’t got any bread today. We’ve got something much more fun.

Narrator: Peppa has brought her toy boat. And George has brought his toy boat.

Mummy Pig: Let’s wind your boat up, George.

Narrator: George’s boat works with clockwork.

Daddy Pig: Quick, George. Put the boat in the pond before the clockwork runs out.

Narrator: George loves his clockwork boat.

Peppa: Mummy, can you wind my boat up?

Mummy Pig: Your boat doesn’t need winding up, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa’s boat is a sailboat. The wind makes it go along.

Peppa: I don’t like my boat. It doesn’t do anything.

Mummy Pig: That’s because there isn’t any wind today.

Daddy Pig: Maybe it just needs a little help. I’ll huff, and I’ll puff, and I’ll blow your boat along!

Peppa: Hurray! It went really fast.

Narrator: Peppa loves her sailboat.

Narrator: Here is Peppa’s friend, Suzy Sheep.

Suzy: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy. We’re playing with our boats.

Suzy: I’ve got my speedboat.

Peppa: Is it clockwork?

Suzy: No, it has batteries.

Narrator: Suzy’s speedboat uses batteries to make it go.

Narrator: What a great speedboat.

Suzy: Sorry, Mrs Duck.

Narrator: Here is Danny Dog with Granddad Dog.

Danny: Hello, everyone.

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig: Hello, Danny.

Danny: My granddad has made me this paddle boat.

Daddy Pig: I’ll say, that’s impressive. How does it work?

Granddad Dog: It’s steam-powered. I just push this little lever.

The Pig Family & the Sheep Family: Wow!

Narrator: What a fantastic paddle boat!

Narrator: Here is Rebecca Rabbit with her mummy.

Rebecca: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Hello, Rebecca. We’re playing with our boats

Rebecca: I wish I had a boat.

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit does not have a boat.

Daddy Pig: I’ve got an idea. Luckily I brought my newspaper along. I just need one page. Which page can we lose? News? Sport? Ah, fashion.

Mummy Pig: Not the fashion page.

Daddy Pig: OK, I’ll use the business page. When I was a little piggy, I use to fold newspaper like this.

Narrator: What is Daddy Pig doing?

Daddy Pig: To make a paper boat.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has made a paper boat.

Rebecca: Thank you, Mr Pig.

Narrator: George wants a paper boat too.

Daddy Pig: Ho, ho. I suppose I can do without the sports page.

Danny: Please can I have one.

Suzy: And me.

Peppa: And me.

Daddy Pig: Of course.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is making paper boats for everyone.

Mummy Pig: Let’s have a race.

Daddy Pig: Good idea, Mummy Pig. We can huff and puff and blow the paper boats across. Everyone take a deep breath.

Daddy Pig: Ready, steady, blow!

Daddy Pig: We have a winner! Uh, who had the sports page?

Peppa: That’s George’s boat.

Narrator: George is the winner.

Children: Hurray!

Peppa: I like boats. And I like paper boats the best.

Suzy & Danny & Rebecca: Me too!

Narrator: It’s time to go home. Everybody has had a great time.

Peppa’s Friends: Bye bye.

Peppa: Bye bye, ducks. See you soon.

Narrator: The duck enjoyed the toy boats, but they quite like having the pond back to themselves again.

13. Traffic Jam

Narrator: Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig are making lunch for Peppa and her family.

Grandpa Pig: I’ve dug up some more potatoes.

Granny Pig: Oh, Grandpa. We’re already got plenty of potatoes.

Grandpa Pig: You can never have too many potatoes.

Granny Pig: OK, but get the potatoes in the oven. The others will be here soon.

Grandpa Pig: Hoho, we’ve plenty of time. It’s only eleven o’clock.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are on their way.

Mummy Pig: I wish we’d set off sooner. We’re going to be late again.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. Mummy Pig. We’ve still got loads of time.

Peppa: We’re always late when we go to Granny and Grandpa’s.

Daddy Pig: Not this time. I’ve found a new way. That avoids all the traffic.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I wasn’t expecting that.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are stuck in a traffic Jam.

Peppa: Look, there’s Danny Dog and Granddad Dog.

Narrator: Danny Dog and Granddad Dog are in the traffic jam, too.

Danny: Hello, Peppa.

Granddad Dog: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: We’re going to my Granny and Grandpa’s for lunch. We’re going to be late.

Grandpa Pig: It’s one o’clock. They’re late as usual.

Granny Pig: How are your potatoes doing?

Grandpa Pig: Um, they still need a bit more cooking.

Granny Pig: Granny Pig speaking.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Granny Pig. We’re stuck in a traffic jam.

Granny Pig: Don’t worry, we’re running late, too. Grandpa’s gone over the top with potatoes. See you in a bit.

Granny Pig: The poor dears are stuck in a traffic jam.

Grandpa Pig: Sounds like I’ve got time to get a few more potatoes.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig!

Peppa: We’re moving so slowly. We’ll never get to Granny and Grandpa’s.

Mummy Pig: Peppa’s right. We have to try a different way.

Daddy Pig: But there aren’t any other main roads.

Mummy Pig: I know a shortcut.

Peppa: Bye bye, everyone! We’re taking a shortcut.

Danny: Bye bye, Peppa.

Granddad Dog: Good luck!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is taking a shortcut to get ahead of the traffic. The shortcut is very bumpy.

Peppa: This is fun.

Daddy Pig: Are you sure about this?

Mummy Pig: Trust me.

Peppa: Hello, ducks. We’re taking a shortcut.

Mummy Pig: Look! There’s the main road again.

Daddy Pig: Well done! Mummy Pig.

Peppa: But we’re still behind Danny’s lorry.

Danny: Hello.

Granddad Dog: Welcome back!

Narrator: Oh, dear! Mummy Pig’s shortcut has not worked very well.

Granny Pig: Good! Lunch is ready.

Grandpa Pig: And most important of all: the potatoes are done!

Narrator: Lunch is ready. But Peppa and her family are still not here.

Grandpa Pig: Grandpa Pig speaking.

Daddy Pig: We’re almost at your house. But the traffic is still moving at the speed of a snail.

Peppa: A very, very slow snail.

Grandpa Pig: They’re almost here. But they’re still in the traffic jam.

Granny Pig: Poor dears. The food is going to get cold.

Grandpa Pig: I’ve got an idea. I’ll get my wheelbarrow.

Narrator: What is Grandpa Pig doing?

Grandpa Pig: Granny Pig! Load the lunch into the wheel barrow.

Granny Pig: Aye, aye, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: If they can’t come to the lunch. We have to take the lunch to them.

Peppa: Look! There’s Granny and Grandpa with our lunch in a wheel barrow.

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy, there! Lunch is served.

Peppa: Is there enough for Danny and Granddad Dog to have some, too?

Granny Pig: We’ve got enough for everyone.

Everyone: Hooray! Potatoes.

Granny Pig: Good job! You did lots and lots of potatoes, Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. You can never have too many potatoes.

14. Bedtime

Narrator: It is almost bedtime. Peppa and George are just finishing their supper.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: Oh, sorry. I’m a bit tired. It’s been a long day.

Peppa: George and I aren’t sleepy at all. Can we play in the garden?

Mummy Pig: But it’s almost your bedtime!

Peppa: Can we play outside for just a tiny bit? Please, Mummy! Please, Daddy!

Daddy Pig: All right. But you must come in when we call you for your bath.

Daddy Pig: I don’t know where they get their energy from.

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing one last game outside before bedtime.

Peppa: Look, George! Lots of muddy puddles!

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their boots. They are going to jump up and down in muddy puddles. Peppa loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. George loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Look! The biggest puddle in the world!

Narrator: What a huge, big puddle!

Daddy Pig: Peppa! George! Bathtime.

Peppa: Daddy! Mummy! We found the biggest muddy puddle in the world.

Mummy Pig: I can see that. Quick, into the bath.

Peppa: Oh, Can’t we just play outside a bit longer?

Daddy Pig: No, it’s bathtime. Are you and George feeling sleepy?

Peppa: No, Daddy. We are not even a tiny bit sleepy.

Daddy Pig: Peppa and George might not be sleepy, but I am.

Mummy Pig: Me, too!

Narrator: Before bedtime, Peppa and George have their bath. Peppa likes splashing. George likes splashing. Peppa and George both like splashing.

Daddy Pig: That’s enough splashing.

Mummy Pig: Let’s get you dry and into your pajamas.

Peppa: Oh, can’t we just stay in the bath a little bit longer.

Daddy Pig: Bathtime is over! Now, it’s time to clean your teeth.

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

Mummy Pig: OK, that’s enough brushing. Into your beds!

Peppa: Oh, I think our teeth need a bit more cleaning.

Mummy Pig: When you’re in bed, Daddy Pig will read you a story.

Peppa: Hooray.

Narrator: Peppa and George like stories. When Peppa goes to bed, she always has her Teddy tucked up with her. When George goes to bed, he always has Mr Dinosaur tucked up whth him.

Daddy Pig: Are you feeling sleepy now?

Peppa: No, Daddy. We need lots and lots of stories.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig will read you one story. Now, which book do you want?

Peppa: Um, the Red Monkey book.

Daddy Pig: OK, I’ll read you The Red Monkey book.

Narrator: Peppa and George like the Red Monkey book.

Daddy Pig: Once upon a time...

Mummy Pig: Oh, sorry, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Once upon a time, there was a Red Monkey, and this Red Monkey had a bath. And cleaned his teeth. He got into his bed. And soon he fell fast asleep. Good night, Red Monkey.

Narrator: Peppa and George are asleep.

Daddy Pig: Goodnight, Peppa and George! Sleep well!

Narrator: Now, Peppa and George are asleep. Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are going to watch some television.

Mr Potato: And now it’s time for The Amazing Mr Potato.

Daddy Pig: I’ve been looking forward to watching this program.

Mr Potato: The Amazing Mr Potato is always ready for action. He runs fast. He jumps high. He never sleeps.

Narrator: It is bedtime for Peppa and George. And it looks as if it is bedtime for Mummy and Daddy too.

15. Sports Day

Narrator: Today is the school sports day. Peppa and her friends are all here.

Madame Gazelle: The first event is running.

Narrator: The children have to run as fast as they can.

Peppa: I think I will win. I can run very fast.

Suzy: I’m faster than you.

Madame Gazelle: Ready... Steady... Go.

Peppa: I can run at a hundred miles an hour.

Suzy: I can run at a million miles an hour.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, Suzy. Stop talking and run.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit is in the lead.

Narrator: Oh, dear! Peppa and Suzy are right at the back.

Parents: Come on, Peppa/Suzy/Danny/Rebecca!

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit wins. And Peppa and Suzy are last.

Madame Gazelle: The winner of the race is Rebecca Rabbit.

Everyone: Hooray.

Rebecca: Thank you.

Peppa: I would have won if you hadn’t been talking to me, Suzy.

Daddy Pig: Now, now, Pepaa. Remember, it’s not winning that matters, but taking part.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy.

Madame Gazelle: The next event is the long jump.

Narrator: George and Richard have to see who can jump the furthest.

Peppa: George, run as fast as you can, then jump as far as you can.

Madame Gazelle: George, ready... steady... go!

Narrator: George has jumped as far as he can.

Madame Gazelle: Now, it’s Richard Rabbit’s turn.

Peppa: If Richard doesn’t run, he won’t jump very far.

Madame Gazelle: Richard Rabbit, ready... steady... go.

Narrator: Richard Rabbit has jumped further than George.

Madame Gazelle: And the winner is Richard Rabbit.

Everyone: Hooray!

George: Waaaaaaa!

Peppa: George, remember, it’s not the winning that matters, but taking part.

Madame Gazelle: The next race is the relay. Each child needs to pick a parent to race.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, pick me, pick me.

Peppa: But Daddy, You’re not very good at running.

Daddy Pig: I was very good when I was a little piggy.

Peppa: But now you have a big tummy.

Daddy Pig: But I can still touch my toes, nearly.

Peppa: All right, Daddy. But you must run very fast.

Narrator: The mummies and daddies will run the first part of the race. And then hand the batons to the children.

Madame Gazelle: Mummies and daddies! Ready, steady, go!

Children: Run, Daddy/Mummy.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is in the lead.

Children: Come on, Daddy/Mummy.

Peppa: Come on Daddy. Thank you, Daddy. You did very well. Now, it’s my turn to take the baton.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, stop talking and run.

Peppa: Oh.

Parents: Keep running! Go on!

Madame Gazelle: And the winner is Emily Elephant.

Everyone: Hooray.

Peppa: Oh, Daddy, I haven’t won a prize yet.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. There’s still one more event.

Madame Gazelle: And now for the last event of the day. The tug of war. Boys are against girls. When I say go, you must pull the rope with all your strength.

Peppa: The girls will win.

Danny: No, they won’t. The boys will win.

Madame Gazelle: Ready! Steady! Go!

Daddies: Come on, boys!

Danny: Come on, pull!

Mummies: Come on, the girls!

Peppa: Pull!

Suzy: I am pulling.

Narrator: Everyone is pulling so hard. The rope is breaking.

Madame Gazelle: And the result is a draw. So both teams win.

Everyone: Hooray.

Peppa: I love the school sports day. Especially when I win a prize.

16. The Eye Test

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing with Pedro Pony. They are going to jump in muddy puddles. Pedro has slipped and lost his glasses.

Pedro: Where are my glasses?

Narrator: Without glasses Pedro can not see very well.

Pedro: Whoa.

Narrator: George has found Pedro’s glasses.

George: Ooooh!

Peppa: Silly George. Here they are.

Pedro: Thank you.

Peppa: Pedro, why do you wear glasses?

Pedro: I need to. The optician says so.

Peppa: What’s an optician?

Pedro: My daddy is an optician. He checks that you can see clearly.

Peppa: How? Does he look inside your head?

Pedro: He does an eye test. Shall I give you an eye test?

Peppa: Yes, give me an eye test.

Pedro: OK. Mmm, interesting! Close one eye and say what you see.

Peppa: I can see George.

Pedro: Now close both eyes.

Peppa: Now, I can’t see anything.

Pedro: Mmm, can’t see anything. Very, very interesting. I think you need glasses.

Peppa: Oh, do I?

Pedro: Yes.

Mrs Pony: Pedro, home time.

Peppa: Bye bye, Pedro!

Pedro: Bye bye!

Peppa: Mummy, I need glasses.

Mummy Pig: What?

Peppa: Pedro gave me an eye test and I need glasses.

Mummy Pig: I’m sure your eyes are fine.

Peppa: No, mummy, when I closed my eyes, I couldn’t see anything.

Mummy Pig: But no one can see anything with their eyes closed.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: What’s this about needing glasses?

Peppa: Pedro knows all about glasses. His daddy is an optician.

Daddy Pig: All right, Peppa, let’s take you to the optician for a proper eye test.

Peppa: Let’s go now.

Daddy Pig: George, would you like an eye test, too?

George: No.

Narrator: Peppa is at the optician’s. Mr Pony is the optician.

Mr Pony: Hello, Peppa, please sit down. Now, what can I do for you?

Peppa: I need an eye test, please.

Mr Pony: Of course, put these special glasses on and then look at the chart.

Narrator: Mr Pony is going to test Peppa’s eyes.

Mr Pony: Can you read these letters for me, please?

Peppa: OK, Mmm, A... B... C... D... E... F...

Mr Pony: Good! Now these numbers, please.

Peppa: Mmm. 1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6

Mr Pony: Very good! And now these colors, please.

Peppa: Red... green... orange... blue... yellow... purple.

Mr Pony: Excellent! While I check your results, would you like to choose some glasses?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Mummy Pig: How about these glasses, Peppa?

Peppa: They’re funny.

Mummy Pig: I know, what about these ones?

Peppa: They’re too big.

Mummy Pig: How about these?

Peppa: Wow, I like these ones, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa. You look fantastic.

Peppa: I look fantastic.

Mr Pony: Good news! Peppa has perfect eyesight.

Peppa: Oh, so I don’t need glasses?

Mr Pony: No!

Peppa: But I really want glasses.

Mr Pony: Mmm, I suppose you could have some sunglasses.

Peppa: Yes, sunglasses.

Mr Pony: Here you are.

Peppa: Fantastic! I hope it’s sunny every day. So I can always wear my sunglasses.

17. Granddad Dog’s Garage

Narrator: This is Granddad Dog’s Garage. Here are Peppa and her family in their car.

Peppa: Hello, Danny!

Danny: Hello, Peppa!

Granddad Dog: What can we do for you today? We’ve got petrol, air for tyres, and a new automatic car wash.

Daddy Pig: Uh, two ice lollies, please.

Granddad Dog: Oh, certainly.

Narrator: Granddad Dog’s Garage sells lots of things, even ice lollies!

Daddy Pig: Thank you. Goodbye.

Granddad Dog & Danny: Goodbye.

Peppa: I love our car.

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

Narrator: Oh, dear! The car has stopped.

Daddy Pig: It’s no good. It won’t start.

Mummy Pig: I know. I’ll ring Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Granddad Dog speaking.

Mummy Pig: Help! Our car has broken down.

Granddad Dog: Danny, we’ve got some rescuing to do!

Danny: Yippee.

Granddad Dog: To the rescue!

Danny: To the rescue!

Peppa: Look! There’s Danny and Granddad Dog.

The Pig Family: Hooray!

Narrator: Granddad Dog knows everything about cars.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, is it serious?

Granddad Dog: No, you’re just run out of petrol.

Mummy Pig: What can we do?

Granddad Dog: There’s plenty of Petrol at my garage. I’II tow you there.

Narrator: Granddad Dog is towing Peppa’s car back to his garage.

Narrator: Granddad Dog is filling Peppa’s car with petrol.

Daddy Pig: Thank you. Granddad Dad.

Narrator: Here are Suzy Sheep and her mummy in their car.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello Suzy. We ran out of petrol. Granddad Dog rescued us.

Suzy: Wow, that’s exciting! See you later.

Peppa: See you later.

Mrs Sheep: Oh, no! All the air has gone out of the tyre.

Suzy: Will Granddad Dog have to rescue us?

Mrs Sheep: I think so.

Granddad Dog: Granddad Dog speaking. I see. Don’t panic, Mummy Sheep. I’m on my way.

Danny: To the rescue!

Peppa: Can I go, too?

Granddad Dog: Hop aboard. Peppa.

Peppa: To the rescue!

Granddad Dog: To the rescue!

Peppa: Hello, Suzy, we’ve come to rescue you.

Mrs Sheep & Suzy: Hooray!

Narrator: Granddad Dog is filling the tyre with air.

Mrs Sheep: Thank you! Granddad Dad.

Narrator: Here are Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig in their car.

Grandpa Pig: Hello Everyone!

Granddad Dog: Hello Grandpa Pig! Would you like some petrol or air?

Grandpa Pig: No, thanks. I want to try out your new carwash.

Granddad Dog: Certainly. It’s run by a computer.

Machine: Hello, I am the carwash of the future. First, soapy water. Then a rinse. And finally, a polish.

Everyone: Wow.

Machine: Sorry, I have malfunctioned.

Narrator: Oh, dear! The computer has broken. And Grandpa Pig’s car is stuck.

Grandpa Pig: Ahh! Do something, Granddad Dog!

Granddad Dog: Oh, I don’t know how to mend computers.

Peppa: My daddy mended our computer at home.

Daddy Pig: Uh, well, I didn’t really mend the computer. I just...

Granddad Dog: Good, Then this is job for Daddy Pig.

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

Narrator: Daddy Pig has mended the carwash.

Everyone: Hooray!

Peppa: Granddad Dog is the best at mending cars. But my daddy mended the carwash.

18. Foggy Day

Narrator: Peppa and George are going to the playground today.

Daddy Pig: Should we drive to the playground?

Mummy Pig: No, let’s walk.

Peppa: Look. It’s just over there.

Narrator: The playground is quite close.

Daddy Pig: OK, let’s walk.

Mummy Pig: This way, everyone.

Peppa: We’re going to the playground. We’re going to the playground.

Peppa: Oh. Where has the sky gone?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. It’s just fog.

Peppa: What’s fog?

Daddy Pig: Fog is a cloud that is on the ground instead of in the sky.

Mummy Pig: It’s very thick fog.

Peppa: I can’t see a thing.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, maybe we should go back home.

Mummy Pig: Yes, we’ll go to the playground another day.

Peppa & George: Oh.

Narrator: It is too foggy to find the playground, so Peppa and George have to go back home.

Daddy Pig: Now, which way is home?

Mummy Pig: Are we lost, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I know exactly where we are. This way. Oof! Who put that tree there?

Narrator: Daddy Pig has walked into a tree.

Mummy Pig: Are you OK, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’m fine. This way.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, do you know where you’re going?

Daddy Pig: Yes, of course I do.

Peppa: I don’t think we’ll ever find our house again.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure we will, Peppa. We’re only in our garden.

Mrs Duck: Quack, quack, quack.

Peppa: Oh, it’s the ducks.

Mrs Duck: Quack, quack.

Peppa: Hello, Mrs Duck. Have you lost your pond?

Mrs Duck: Quack.

Peppa: We’re lost too.

Daddy Pig: We are not lost. I know exactly where we are. See you later, ducks. Good luck finding your pond.

Peppa & Mummy Pig: Oh!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has found the duck pond.

Peppa: That’s lucky.

Daddy Pig: Yes, what a stroke of luck.

Mrs Duck: Quack, quack.

Peppa: Daddy, Mrs Duck says, Thank you.

Daddy Pig: You’re most welcome, Mrs Duck. Now, let’s find our house. I’m sure it’s this way.

Mrs Rabbit: Hello.

Daddy Pig: Did you hear something?

Mummy Pig: Yes. I thought I hear someone say...

Mrs Rabbit: Hello.

Narrator: It’s Mummy Rabbit with Rebecca and Richard.

Rebecca: Hello, Peppa. We’re lost.

Peppa: Hello, Rebecca. We’re lost too.

Rebecca: We wanted to go to the playground.

Peppa: So did we, but it’s too foggy to get there.

Daddy Pig: Come on, everyone. Back to our house until the fog clears.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, do you know where you’re going?

Daddy Pig: Yes, of course I do. This way.

Others: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Aha! I’ve found our little hill. We’ll soon be home.

Others: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Our house should be just about... here. Oh?

Narrator: Daddy Pig has found a ladder.

Daddy Pig: That’s strange. We don’t have a ladder in our garden. Goodness me!

Mummy Pig: Can you see where we are, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I can.

Peppa: Daddy, where are we?

Daddy Pig: Why don’t you have a look?

Peppa: OK. Wow!

Rebecca: Wow! I can see everything again.

Narrator: The fog is going away.

Peppa: We’re at the playground.

Peppa & Rebecca: Hooray!

Peppa: Whee! We’re at the playground. We’re at the playground.

Rebecca: Whee!

Richard: Seesaw

George: Seesaw.

Peppa: Daddy! Mummy! We’re at the playground.

Mummy Pig: Well, that’s lucky. But I thought we were trying to get home.

Daddy Pig: So did I.

Daddy Pig: Maybe we did get a bit lost after all.

19. Jumble Sale

Narrator: It is a rainy day and the school roof has a hole in it.

Madame Gazelle: Children! We are going to have a jumble sale. The money we raise will pay for a new school roof.

Children: Horray!

Madame Gazelle: Everyone has to bring something for the jumble sale.

Peppa: What should we bring?

Madame Gazelle: You can bring an old toy or something you don’t use anymore.

Narrator: The parents have arrived to pick up the children.

Madame Gazelle: Home time! Don’t forget your old toys for the jumble sale tomorrow.

Narrator: Peppa is choosing a toy for the jumble sale.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, have you decided?

Peppa: Um...

Daddy Pig: You only have to choose one toy.

Mummy Pig: Yes, and it will help pay for a new school roof.

Peppa: OK. I’m going to give... Mr Dinosaur!

George: Waaaaaaaaa!

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is George’s favourite toy.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you can’t give away Mr Dinosaur.

Peppa: Can’t I?

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: No.

Peppa: Oh bother! Sorry, George.

George: Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Why don’t you give your old jack-in-a-box?

Peppa: OK. Now, it’s your turn, Daddy!

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: We must all give something to the jumble sale.

Mummy Pig: I’m giving this hat and George is giving this ball.

Peppa: So what shall Daddy give? I know, the television?

Daddy Pig: Not the telly!

Peppa: No! It’s too useful. Um, I know. Daddy’s smelly slippers? No! Too smelly.

Peppa: I know! Daddy’s old chair.

Daddy Pig: But that’s an antique.

Peppa: What does an-tique mean?

Daddy Pig: Antique means it’s very old and valuable.

Mummy Pig: But you found it on a rubbish tip, Daddy Pig. It’s worthless.

Daddy Pig: It’ll be worth a lot of money when I mend it.

Mummy Pig: You’ve been saying that for ages, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I know, I’ll give these lovely socks that Granny Pig made me.

Peppa: Good!

Madame Gazelle: I’ve come to collect your things for the jumble sale.

Peppa: Here they are.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you!

Mummy Pig: And would you like this old chair?

Madame Gazelle: Oh, most generous! Goodbye.

Peppa: Bye bye. Mummy, you gave away Daddy’s chair.

Mummy Pig: Shhh! Don’t tell him. He’ll never notice.

Narrator: It is the day of the jumble sale.

Miss Rabbit: Hello.

Peppa: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Peppa! How about this chair? It’s a bit rubbish but you can chop it up and use it for firewood.

Peppa: But it’ an antique.

Miss Rabbit: Is it?

Peppa: Daddy says it’s worth lots of money.

Miss Rabbit: Well, I never. I’d better put the price up.

Peppa: Bye.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: What did you give, Suzy?

Suzy: I gave my nurse’s outfit.

Pedro: I gave my parrot balloon.

Zoe: I gave my toy monkey.

Peppa: I will miss my jack-in-a-box. Can I buy this jack-in-abox, please?

Suzy: And I’d like this nurse’s outfit.

Pedro: The parrot balloon, please.

Peppa: Mummy, mummy, look what we’ve bought.

Mummy Pig: All your old toys!

Suzy: We missed them.

Daddy Pig: Look what I’ve bought! It’s an antique chair!

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig! That’s not an antique chair.

Daddy Pig: It is! Miss Rabbit just said so. And it matches my old one.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy, that’s because...

Mummy Pig: Shhh! Peppa.

Peppa: ...it is your old chair.

Daddy Pig: What? But Miss Rabbit has just charged me lots of money for it!

Madame Gazelle: Fantasic news, everybody. We have just raised all the money we need for a new school roof.

Everyone: Hooray!

Madame Gazelle: Thank you, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho. You’re most welcome.

20. Swimming

Narrator: Peppa and her family are at the swimming pool. Daddy Pig is wearing his swimming costume. Mummy Pig is wearing her swimming costume. Peppa is wearing her swimming costume.

Peppa: Hurry up, George! Everyone is waiting.

Narrator: George is wearing his swimming costume.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, let Daddy put on your armbands.

Daddy Pig: There, George. Your armbands make you look very grown-up.

Peppa: Now, me!

Daddy Pig: Good! Now we can go in the water.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: It is George’s first time at a swimming pool.

Daddy Pig: Why don’t you put just one foot into the water?

Daddy Pig: Maybe you should try the other foot.

Mummy Pig: Maybe George should try both feet at the same time.

Daddy Pig: Good idea. Well done, George! But you don’t need to splash quite so much.

Narrator: Here is Rebecca Rabbit with her little brother, Richard Rabbit.

Peppa: Hello, Rebecca!

Rebecca: Hello, everyone!

Mrs Rabbit: Richard, hold onto this float and you can practice kicking your legs.

Mummy Pig: George, would you like to try kicking your legs?

Daddy Pig: Very good, but try not to splash.

Peppa: Big children don’t splash.

Rebecca: We are very good at swimming.

Peppa: When George and Richard are older, they’ll be able to swim like us, won’t they, Rebecca?

Rebecca: Yes

Peppa: Oh!

Narrator: Richard has a toy watering can.

Peppa: Stop it, Richard!

Narrator: Oh, dear, Richard has dropped his watering can into the pool.

Richard: Mummy!

Mrs Rabbit: Sorry, Richard, I can’t reach. It’s too far down.

George: Mummy!

Mummy Pig: I can’t swim underwater.

Peppa: Even I can’t swim underwater.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, please hold my glasses, Mummy Pig. Uh...

Others: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: There you go!

Mummy Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: I am rather good at swimming under water.

Peppa: The watering can is for babies. Can we jump off the diving boards above now?

Mummy Pig: Sorry, Peppa, diving boards are only for the grown-ups.

Peppa & Rebecca: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Cheer up, you two. You can watch me dive.

Peppa: Silly daddy, your tummy is too big.

Daddy Pig: Nonsense! I won trophies for my diving when I was younger.

Mummy Pig: That’s quite a long time ago, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: It’s lucky I’ve kept myself so fit and strong. Please hold my glasses, Mummy Pig. You’ll get a better view if you watch me from the side.

Peppa: Please don’t splash us with water, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Of course I won’t splash you, Peppa. I think I need a higher board.

Mummy Pig: Please be careful, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Yes, don’t splash us, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa.

Peppa: Don’t splash us with water, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: I told you I wouldn’t splash.

Peppa: Clever Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: No need for my towel. I’ve got a special way of drying myself.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has splashed everyone with water.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Sorry, everyone.

21. Tiny Creatures

Narrator: Peppa and George are helping Grandpa Pig pick vegetables.

Grandpa Pig: Peppa, here is a lettuce.

Peppa: Thank you, Grandpa. Oh, what’s that? Urgh! There’s a horrible monster on it!

George: Mon-sta!

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. That’s not a monster. It’s just a little snail.

Peppa: Oh! Where has he gone?

Grandpa Pig: He’s hiding in his shell.

Peppa: Is that where he lives?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, it’s his house. Look, he’s coming out again.

Peppa: Hello, Mr Snail. Grandpa, does Mr Snail have a bed in his house?

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. No, Peppa.

Peppa: If I were a snail, I’d have a bed and a table and a chair and a fridge and a television...

Grandpa Pig: Ha ha ha ha ha...

Peppa: Grandpa, what do snails eat?

Grandpa Pig: Well! Mostly they eat my vegetables! Oy, stop that, you cheeky rascal!

Peppa: Grandpa! George and I want to play cheeky snails.

Grandpa Pig: These baskets can be your shells. There, now you look like two cheeky snails.

Peppa: And I am going to eat up all Grandpa Pig’s lettuce.

Grandpa Pig: Oy! Keep off my lovely lettuce, you cheeky snails.

Peppa: And when Grandpa Pig shouts at me I’ll hide in my little house.

Narrator: All of Peppa’s friends are here.

Suzy: Hello, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Suzy, have you come to play with Peppa and George?

Suzy: Yes.

Grandpa Pig: I don’t know where they are. It’s just me and these two snails here.

Peppa: We are cheeky snails. We are cheeky snails. Surprise! We were pretending to be snails!

Suzy: Can we be snails, too?

Grandpa Pig: I don’t think I have enough baskets for you all.

Children: Ooh.

Grandpa Pig: You could be something else though. Something exciting from the garden.

Rebecca: A Carrot?

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit likes carrots.

Grandpa Pig: No, Rebecca, not carrots. Come over here.

Peppa: What’s that buzzing sound?

Suzy: It’s coming from that little house.

Peppa: Grandpa, why is that doll’s house making a funny buzzing noise?

Grandpa Pig: That’s not a doll’s house, Peppa. It’s a bee’s house. It’s called a hive.

Children: Ooh.

Grandpa Pig: Look, here’s one now.

Peppa: What’s she doing?

Grandpa Pig: She’s collecting nectar from the flower and then she flies back to the hive to make it into honey.

Peppa: Mmm, I like honey.

Suzy: Let’s pretend to be bees. Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Peppa: Yes, let’s be bees. Buzz, buzz, buzz...

Grandpa Pig: My! What busy bees!

Peppa: Yes, we’re busy bees. Buzz! Now, we must fly back to our hive to make honey.

Children: Buzz, buzz...

Granny Pig: Goodness me! What do we have here?

Peppa: Granny! We’re busy bees. Buzz.

Granny Pig: Ah! Would you busy bees like some toast?

Children: Yes, please!

Granny Pig: And what would you like on your toast?

Children: Honey!

Granny Pig: That’s lucky, because that’s what I’ve made: toast and honey!

Children: Hooray!

Suzy: I like being a bee because they eat lots of lovely honey.

Peppa: I like being a snail because they eat all Grandpa’s lettuce.

Grandpa Pig: Oy!

Peppa: Oh!

Grandpa Pig: You cheeky rascal!

22. Daddy Pig’s Office

Narrator: Today, as a special treat, Peppa and George are visiting Daddy Pig’s office.

Peppa: Daddy, what do you do at your office all day?

Daddy Pig: Lots of fun things. You’ll see.

Narrator: This is the building where Daddy Pig works.

Daddy Pig: We are here.

Peppa: Hooray!

Lady: Yes?

Daddy Pig: Hello. It’s Daddy Pig.

Lady: Hello, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Can I press the button too?

Daddy Pig: Of course, Peppa.

Lady: Yes?

Peppa: It’s me.

Lady: Hello me. Come in.

Daddy Pig: My office is on the top floor. We have to go up in the lift.

Peppa: Can I press the button?

Daddy Pig: I think it’s George’s turn. Press the top button, George.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Narrator: The lift is taking Peppa, George and Daddy Pig up to the very top floor.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Lift Voice: Top floor, door is opening.

Narrator: This is Daddy Pig’s office.

Daddy Pig: Hello, everyone.

Mr Rabbit: Hello, Daddy Pig.

Mrs Cat: Hello, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Mr Rabbit and Mrs Cat work with Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I brought two very special visitors with me today. Peppa and George.

Mr Rabbit: What an honor.

Daddy Pig: Let’s begin the tour. Mr Rabbit, can we start at your desk?

Mr Rabbit: We certainly can. My job is all about numbers. I take a very important piece of paper. I take a rubber stamp, and I stamp the paper.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Narrator: What a great job Mr Rabbit has.

Peppa: Can I do some stamping?

Mr Rabbit: Of course. I just find you some paper.

Peppa: Here are some paper.

Mr Rabbit: Maybe we should use some blank paper. Here you are.

Narrator: Peppa likes stamping with rubber stamps.

Peppa: I like doing Mr Rabbit’s job.

Daddy Pig: On with the tour. Next up is Mrs Cat’s desk.

Mrs Cat: Hello, Peppa and George.

Peppa: Hello.

Mrs Cat: My job is all about drawing shapes on the computer.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Mrs Cat: Then I print the shapes out.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Mrs Cat: And here’s another copy.

Peppa: Thank you.

Narrator: What a nice job Mrs Cat has!

Peppa: Can I have a go?

Daddy Pig: Maybe it’s George’s turn now.

Peppa: That’s right, George. It’s your turn to do some work.

Narrator: George is making blue triangles.

Peppa: Now you print them out.

Peppa: I like doing Mrs Cat’s job.

Daddy Pig: Do you want to see my desk now?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: This is Daddy Pig’s desk.

Daddy Pig: My job is quite complicated. I take big numbers, transmit them and calculate their load-bearing tangents.

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s job sounds very important.

Peppa: Do you use rubber stamps?

Daddy Pig: No.

Peppa: Do you use a computer?

Daddy Pig: No. But I do use coloring pen.

Peppa: Daddy, can we draw with your coloring pens?

Daddy Pig: Good idea.

Narrator: Peppa and George love drawing with coloring pens.

Peppa: I am drawing a house. George is drawing a dinosaur. George always draws dinosaurs.

George: Dinosaur!

Daddy Pig: My goodness, five o’clock already.

Narrator: It is home time.

Mr Rabbit: I say! What a splendid picture of a house.

Mrs Cat: And what a fierce dinosaur.

Peppa: George and I have been doing Daddy’s job.

Daddy Pig: And they’ve been doing it very well.

Peppa: I like doing Mr Rabbit’s job and I like doing Mrs Cat’s job. But I like doing Daddy’s job the best.

23. Pirate Island

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is taking Peppa and his friends for a day out on his boat.

Grandpa Pig: Everyone on board.

Children: Aye aye, Captain Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Full sail.

Children: See you later.

Parents: See you later.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are all wearing life jackets.

Grandpa Pig: George, you could wear my pirate hat. Today, we are sailing to Pirate Island.

Children: Ooh!

Grandpa Pig: If we are lucky, we might find buried treasure.

Children: Wow!

Narrator: Pirate Island sounds like a great place.

Grandpa Pig: Land, ahoy. Here we are, Pirate Island.

Children: Hooray!

Suzy: What’s that?

Grandpa Pig: It’s a metal detector. It finds buried treasure.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is using the metal detector to find buried treasure.

Grandpa Pig: Aha!

Narrator: The metal detector has found something.

Grandpa Pig: Let’s dig it up.

Pedro: It’s a metal coin.

Grandpa Pig: Treasure!

Children: Hooray!

Grandpa Pig: Let’s find some more. Aha, we found something else. It sounds big! My goodness! This piece of treasure is quite heavy.

Narrator: Oh, dear. That’s not buried treasure. That’s a rusty, old shopping trolley.

Grandpa Pig: Oh.

Granny Pig: Maybe that’s enough treasure hunting. Who wants to help build a big sand castle?

Children: Me! Me!

Grandpa Pig: What a good idea, Granny Pig. Now I just check on the boat.

Narrator: Granny Pig is going to help children build a big sand castle. And Grandpa Pig is doing important boat things.

Grandpa Pig: Ha, this is nice. Maybe I’ll just close my eyes for a little bit.

Narrator: Granny and children are making a big sand castle. They need lots and lots of sand. They use buckets to make the castle’s turrets. What a splendid castle.

Children: Hooray!

Granny Pig: Time to go home. Oh, where’s the boat gone?

Peppa: Look, Granny.

Narrator: Oh, no, Grandpa Pig is fast asleep and the boat is drifting away.

Granny Pig: We have to wake Grandpa up. Shout as loudly as you can.

Everyone: Grandpa Pig! Wake up! Wake up!

Narrator: Oh, no, Grandpa Pig is still asleep.

Granny Pig: Grandpa’s too far away to hear us.

Peppa: We’re stuck on Pirate Island.

Rebecca: We’re castaways.

Suzy: We’ll be here for a hundreds years.

Pedro: We’ll have to eat wild fruit and berries.

Danny: And we’ll have to eat insects and slugs.

Children: Urgh!

Narrator: The parents are here to collect the children.

Grandpa Pig: Where am I?

Parents: Hello.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, everyone.

Parents: Have you had a nice time?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, actually, I’ve just left something behind. Back in a tick.

Peppa: Look, that’s Grandpa. We’re safe.

Children: Hooray!

Grandpa Pig: Welcome aboard, me hearties.

Granny Pig: Naughty Grandpa Pig, we thought you’d left us behind.

Grandpa Pig: Sorry about it, Granny Pig. Next time I promise not to fall asleep.

Peppa: Good bye, Pirate Island. See you again soon.

Peppa: I love Pirate Island. Can we visit it again?

Grandpa Pig: Of course we can, Peppa.

Children: Hooray!

24. George Catches a Cold

Narrator: Today, it is raining a little bit.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, put your rain clothes on.

Narrator: With rains, Peppa and George must wear their rain clothes.

George: Yuck!

Narrator: George does not like wearing his rain hat.

Mummy Pig: George, you must keep your hat on.

George: Why?

Mummy Pig: Because you must keep dry.

George: Why?

Mummy Pig: Because you might catch a cold.

George: Why?

Mummy Pig: George, do you want to play in the garden?

Mummy Pig: Then keep your hat on.

Peppa: Come on, George.

Narrator: Peppa and George are going to jump in muddy puddles.

George: Yuck!

Narrator: George does not want to wear his rain hat.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George.

Daddy Pig: Come inside. The rain is too heavy to play out.

Mummy Pig: Oh, George, where is your hat?

George: Achoo!

Narrator: George has caught a cold.

George: Achoo!

Mummy Pig: Oh, poor little George! You don’t sound well.

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

Dr Brown Bear: Doctor Brown Bear speaking. I see. Put George to bed and I’ll be straight round.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Doctor Brown Bear. Good bye.

Peppa: Would George be taken to hospital and given medicine?

Daddy Pig: No, George just has to go to bed.

Peppa: Oh, so George is not really properly ill.

George: Achoo!

Peppa: Urgh! That’s disgusting!

Mummy Pig: Poor George. Let’s give you straight to bed.

Daddy Pig: George, you have to stay in bed for a bit.

George: No.

Narrator: George does not want to stay in bed.

George: Achoo!

Daddy Pig: George, you have to stay in bed until you are better.

George: Why?

Daddy Pig: Because you have to keep warm.

George: Why?

Daddy Pig: Uhh... because Doctor Brown bearsaid so.

Dr Brown Bear: Hello! Where is my patient? Open wide and say ah...

Narrator: George is a little bit worried.

Dr Brown Bear: Um, Peppa, you are big and brave. Can you show George how to say ah?

Peppa: Of course. Ah...

George: Ah...

Dr Brown Bear: Mmm, George has caught a cold.

Peppa: Does George need medicine?

Dr Brown Bear: No, but he can have some nice warm milk bedtime to help him to sleep.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Doctor Brown Bear.

Dr Brown Bear: You are welcome. Good bye!

Narrator: George has been in bed all day. Now it is Peppa’s bedtime.

Peppa: George, are you better?

George: Achoo!

Narrator: George is not better.

George: Achoo!

Peppa: George, please don’t sneeze so loudly. Ugh! This is impossible.

Mummy Pig: George. It’s a nice warm milk to help you sleep.

Narrator: The warm milk makes George feel very very sleepy.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Peppa: Ahh, it’s so nice in quiet.

Narrator: It’s morning. George has slept very well.

George: Grrr!

Narrator: George is better.

Daddy Pig: Come on everyone! It’s a lovely sunny day!

Narrator: George is wearing his rain hat. He doesn’t want to catch another cold.

Mummy Pig: Oh, George, you don’t need to wear your hat.

George: Why?

Daddy Pig: Because it’s hot and sunny!

George: Why?

Daddy Pig: George, can you stop saying why all the time?

George: Why?

Daddy Pig: George certainly is better.

25. The Balloon Ride

Narrator: It is the day of the school fete. Miss Rabbit is running the raffle.

Miss Rabbit: Roll up, roll up! The top prize is a ride in my hot-air balloon.

Peppa: Wow, that sounds fun!

Danny: Can I have a ticket, please?

Miss Rabbit: The blue ticket wins... a toy car! Well done, Danny!

Peppa: Can I have a ticket, please?

Miss Rabbit: Thank you, Peppa. What are you hoping to win?

Peppa: The balloon ride!

Daddy Pig: Wouldn’t it be nicer to win the homemade chocolate cake?

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves homemade chocolate cake.

Miss Rabbit: The red ticket wins... the balloon ride!

The Pig Family: Horray!

Miss Rabbit: All aboard for the balloon ride! How many passengers, please?

Mummy Pig: Four please.

Peppa: And Teddy!

George: Dinosaur!

Miss Rabbit: Oh, and a teddy and a dinosaur. That makes six. All aboard! Hurry up, Daddy Pig! Hop aboard!

Peppa: Quick, Daddy!

Miss Rabbit: Splice the mainbrace! Chocks away! Full steam ahead!

Daddy Pig: Very impressive, Miss Rabbit. You must be an expert pilot.

Miss Rabbit: Not really, this the first time I’ve ever flown a balloon.

Daddy Pig: Oh...

Miss Rabbit: Hold Tight!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit heats up the air in the balloon to make it rise into the sky.

Peppa & George: Bye bye.

Other Children: Bye bye.

Miss Rabbit: Would anyone like to do the map reading?

Daddy Pig: I will.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: I’m very good at map reading. Oh... this map is a bit difficult.

Miss Rabbit: Shall we go higher?

Peppa: Yes, please! Higher! Higher!

Narrator: The balloon is rising high into the sky.

Peppa: Oh! Where did the sky go!

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa, we’re just flying through a cloud.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Peppa: Wow, the sky is back again!

Everyone: Horray.

Peppa: Big balloon, big balloon, bigger than the sun and moon. Flying high, in the sky, fly and fly and fly and fly...

Peppa: Look, Teddy, we’re flying really high.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, be careful you don’t drop...

Peppa: Teddy! I’ve dropped Teddy!

Miss Rabbit: Don’t worry, Peppa. We’ll rescue Teddy. Hold tight, everybody! We’re going down!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is making the balloon go down so that Teddy can be rescued.

Daddy Pig: I can’t see Teddy anywhere.

Peppa: There he is! Teddy’s caught in a tree.

Daddy Pig: I can use this anchor to rescue Teddy. Slowly, slowly. There!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has rescued Teddy.

Peppa: Teddy!

Everyone: Horray!

Narrator: Oh dear! No one is looking where they are going.

Miss Rabbit: Look out! Tree straight ahead! Hold tight!

Everyone: Oh!

Peppa: First Teddy was stuck in a tree and now we are stuck in a tree.

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

Daddy Pig: Mmm.

Mummy Pig: We’re lost, aren’t we?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Everyone: Ooh.

Peppa: Look, everyone! That’s Granny and Grandpa’s house?

Mummy Pig: Yes! We must be in Grandpa Pig’s garden!

Daddy Pig: As I thought.

Miss Rabbit: Ahoy there, Granny Pig and Grandpa Pig!

Grandpa Pig: Goodness me! Ahoy there, Miss Rabbit!

Miss Rabbit: Uh... Help! Please.

Peppa: Grandpa, we can’t get down!

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry. I’ve got a ladder.

Everyone: Horray!

Narrator: Everyone climbs down from the big balloon.

Peppa: Granny! Grandpa! Miss Rabbit took us for a ride in her big balloon.

Grandpa Pig: How very exciting.

Granny Pig: I’m afraid the most exciting thing we can offer is a piece of my homemade chocolate cake.

Daddy Pig: Homemade chocolate cake! That is exciting!

Peppa: That was the best balloon ride ever!

Daddy Pig: Mmm. And that was the best chocolate cake ever!

Peppa: Big balloon, big balloon, bigger than the sun and moon. Flying high, in the sky, fly and fly and fly and fly...

26. George’s Birthday

Narrator: Today is George’s birthday. It is very early in the morning.

Peppa: George! It’s too early!

George: Dinosaur! Grrr!

Peppa: Go back to bed!

Mummy Pig: It sounds like someone’s up bright and early!

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Happy birthday, George!

Peppa: George woke me up.

Daddy Pig: You woke everyone up on your birthday, Peppa.

Peppa: That was different. That was my birthday.

Daddy Pig: And today is George’s birthday.

Peppa: Happy birthday, George.

Mummy Pig: Here’s your present, George.

George: Ooh? Dinosaur!

Peppa: I knew it would be some sort of dinosaur thingy.

George: Grrr!

Daddy Pig: Squeeze its tummy!

Mummy Pig: Too scary!

Peppa: George. I’ve made you a birthday card. Can you guess what the picture is?

Narrator: George can not guess.

Peppa: I was going to paint you a flower.

George: Oh!

Narrator: George does not like flowers.

Peppa: But in the end, I painted you a...

George: Dinosaur!

Daddy Pig: That’s a lovely picture, Peppa.

Peppa: Yes. I am very good at painting.

Mummy Pig: Now, we’re going somewhere very special for George’s birthday treat!

Peppa: Yippee! Let’s go! Where are we going?

Daddy Pig: You’ll see.

Narrator: The family are setting off for George’s birthday treat.

Peppa: Are we going to the circus?

Daddy Pig: No. But it’s somewhere just as good.

Peppa: Um, is it the cinema?

Daddy Pig: No, much better.

Peppa: I just can’t guess.

Narrator: Where can they be going?

Daddy Pig: We’re here!

Narrator: The family have arrived at the museum.

Peppa: Why are we at the museum?

Daddy Pig: Come on, you’ll see.

Narrator: What can George’s birthday treat be?

Daddy Pig: George? What do you like best in the whole world?

George: Dinosaur! Ooh! Dinosaur!

Narrator: George’s birthday treat is a visit to the museum dinosaur room.

Peppa: Huh, dilly old dinosaurs again!

George: Dinosaur. Whoa!

Mummy Pig: Don’t be frightened, George. It’s not a real dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: It’s just a robot. Look, I stand on this spot and...

George: Grrr!

Mummy Pig: And now, there’s another surprise!

Narrator: All of George and Peppa’s friends are here!

George’s Friends: Surprise!

Narrator: Mummy Rabbit has made a birthday cake for George.

Mrs Rabbit: Can anyone guess what sort cake it is?

Peppa: A dinosaur cake?

Mrs Rabbit: It is! What an amazing guess, Peppa!

Everyone: Happy birthday, George!

Daddy Pig: There’s one last surprise. Follow me!

Narrator: What is the last surprise?

Suzy: What do you think it is, Peppa?

Peppa: It’s probably something to do with dinosaurs. Oh. What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It just needs to be filled with air...

Peppa: I know! I know! It’s a bouncy castle!

Narrator: Peppa loves bouncy castles!

Peppa: But if it’s for George, why isn’t it a something to do with dinosaurs?

Daddy Pig: Ho ho. It is a dinosaur! A bouncy dinosaur!

Children: Hooray!

Narrator: George loves bouncy dinosaurs! Everyone loves bouncy dinosaurs.

Peppa: This is great! Happy birthday, George!

27. The Long Grass

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing in the garden.

Peppa: Oh!

Narrator: The grass has not been cut for a while. It has grown very long.

Peppa: Come on, George.

Peppa: George, where are you? I can’t see you. George, I am coming to get you.

Narrator: Peppa and George can not see each other.

Peppa & George: Oof! Haha.

Narrator: Peppa and George love playing in the long grass.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is going to read his newspaper.

Daddy Pig: What a nice day for doing nothing.

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves doing nothing.

Mummy Pig: Goodness me, Daddy Pig. We’ve let the garden get a bit out of our control.

Daddy Pig: What do you mean, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: The grass; it needs cutting.

Daddy Pig: Ho, I quite like it, it the wild garden look.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, come and play in the long grass. It’s fun.

Daddy Pig: Okay, let’s all play with this spotty ball.

Peppa: Oh, where’s it gone?

Narrator: The ball is lost in the long grass.

Peppa: Now I’ll never find it.

Daddy Pig: Maybe it’s time to cut the grass.

Mummy Pig: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I’II get the lawn mower. I am sure it’s here somewhere. Ah! Here it is.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has found the lawn mower.

Mummy Pig: It’s a bit old and rusty.

Daddy Pig: Nonsense. It’II have grass cut in no time.

Daddy Pig: It does a bit rusty.

Mummy Pig: Maybe I should phone Grandpa Pig and ask if he could borrow us his lawn mower.

Daddy Pig: This’s no need to phone Grandpa. I just need to push it a bit harder.

Narrator: Daddy Pig’s lawn mower is not very good.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I know, let’s phone Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Grandpa Pig speaking.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Grandpa Pig, could you help us cut some very long grass?

Grandpa Pig: Oh, certainly. I’ll be over right away. Bye. I think this is a job for Betsy.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is driving his motor mower over to Peppa’s house.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig!

George: Papa ‘ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello, everyone. I hear there’s some grass that needs cutting.

Daddy Pig: And it’s just a bit too long for my lawn mower.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry. Betsy will have it done in no time.

Peppa: Is your lawn mower called Betsy?

Grandpa Pig: She certainly is.

Peppa: Hello, Betsy. Grandpa, can we ride on Betsy?

Grandpa Pig: Of course you can. Hop aboard.

Peppa: Aye-aye. Captain Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: We’ll have this grass cut in no time. Hold tight, here we go.

Peppa & George: Whee...

Narrator: Betsy is very good at cutting grass.

Peppa: This is fun.

Grandpa Pig: There, finished.

Peppa: Grandpa, you’ve missed a bit.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. What’s this?

Peppa: Oh, the spotty ball. Thank you for finding our ball, grandpa.

Daddy Pig: And thank you for cutting the grass.

Grandpa Pig: Cutting grass is easy for Betsy.

Daddy Pig: Now we can play with our spotty ball.

Peppa: To you, Daddy.

Narrator: The ball bounce very well on the short grass.

Daddy Pig: To you, George.

George: Papa ‘ig.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, oh. Catch!

28. Zoe Zebra the Postman’s Daughter

Narrator: Mr Zebra the postman is delivering a letter to Peppa’s house. Zoe Zebra is with her daddy today. She has her own letters to deliver.

Zoe: Danny Dog, Suzy Sheep, Rebecca Rabbit, ah, Peppa and George. Just these ones left.

Mr Zebra: Good, let’s get them delivered.

Zoe: Yes, Dad.

Peppa: Post.

Narrator: Peppa and George love it when the post arrives.

Peppa: We’ve got two letters.

Mummy Pig: This one is for Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: How exciting! Dear Mr Pig, please pay your telephone bill. Oh!

Peppa: What’s a bill? It sounds very boring.

Daddy Pig: Ah, bills are very boring.

Peppa: Mummy, is the other letter for you?

Mummy Pig: No, this one’s for Peppa and George.

Peppa: Wow, a letter for George and me.

Mummy Pig: Please come to my birthday party, love Zoe Zebra.

Narrator: Zoe Zebra has invited Peppa and George to her birthday party.

Peppa: Yippee!

Mummy Pig: You need to write a reply to Zoe to tell her you are coming to her party.

Peppa: Can you help us write it, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Of course.

Narrator: Peppa and George are writing a reply to Zoe.

Mummy Pig: What would you like to say?

Peppa: Dear Zoe.

Mummy Pig: Dear Zoe.

Peppa: Um, I don’t know what to say next.

Mummy Pig: How about, we would love to come to your party. Kind regards, Peppa and George.

Daddy Pig: What color envelope shall we use?

Peppa: The red one.

Mummy Pig: Miss Zoe Zebra.

Daddy Pig: And the last of all, the stamp.

Narrator: The letter is ready to be posted. This is the post box. Here are Danny, Suzy, Pedro, Rebecca, and Emily Elephant. They are all posting letters. And here is Peppa with her letter.

Peppa: There! Now what happens?

Mr Zebra: Hello, everyone.

Zoe: Hello, Peppa. Did you get my letter about my party?

Peppa: Yes, and I’ve written you a reply.

Zoe: Oh, goody.

Mr Zebra: My goodness, so many letters today.

Peppa: And this letter is mine. It is very very important.

Zoe: Is it for me? Can I open it now?

Mr Zebra: It is for you, Zoe. But it must be delivered before you can open it. That’s how the post works.

Zoe: Oh!

Mr Zebra: And with so many letters to deliver today, I’d better make a start.

Peppa: Can George and I come along too?

Mr Zebra: Hop aboard! Peppa and George.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Narrator: Peppa and George are helping Mr Zebra to deliver the post. This is Zoe Zebra’s house.

Mr Zebra: This letter is addressed to Miss Zoe Zebra. Miss Zoe Zebra. Zoe Zebra. Zoe Zebra. Zoe Zebra. Ho ho, all the post is for Zoe.

Peppa: That’s my letter. Can I post it?

Mr Zebra: Certainly.

Narrator: Peppa loves posting letters.

Zoe: Mummy, look, all these letters are for me.

Mrs Zebra: Oh, amazing.

Zoe: Can you read it, Mummy?

Mrs Zebra: Dear Zoe, I would love to come to your party, from Danny Dog.

Mr Zebra: Suzy Sheep’s coming to your party too.

Mrs Zebra: And Rebecca, Pedro, Emily, Candy. They are all coming to your party.

Peppa: And this letter is from me. It says we are coming to your party, love and kisses, Peppa and George.

Narrator: Everyone has arrived for Zoe’s party.

Zoe’s Friends: Happy birthday, Zoe.

Zoe: Wow, so many presents.

Mrs Zebra: You’ll be writing lots of thank you letters, Zoe.

Mr Zebra: And who is going to deliver all those "thank you" letters?

Zoe: You are, Daddy. But I can help.

29. Painting

Narrator: Peppa and George are painting today.

Mummy Pig: We need some old newspaper to put on the table.

Peppa: Yes!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is reading his newspaper.

Daddy Pig: You could have my newspaper when I’ve finished reading it. Ho ho ho, all right!

Peppa: Hooray! Now we can start painting. Silly George! Big children do not put their hands in the paint.

Narrator: George loves painting with his hands. Peppa loves painting with her hands.

Daddy Pig: Very good. Can I have a potato, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: They aren’t cooked yet, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Are you hungry, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: I am not going to eat it. Watch this!

Narrator: What is Daddy Pig doing?

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: Now who can tell me what this is.

Peppa: A flower! Clever daddy!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, ho ho! I loved painting when I was a young piggy. Now where are my old painting things?

Peppa: Daddy, why are you wearing that funny hat?

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho! This is my beret. It puts me in the mood for painting pictures.

Daddy Pig: Now what shall I paint? Well chosen, George. I’ll paint the old cherry tree.

Peppa: What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It’s an easel, Peppa. It hold my canvas.

Peppa: What’s the canvas?

Daddy Pig: It’s big like paper for very special paintings.

Peppa: Is that toothpaste?

Daddy Pig: Ho ho. No, Peppa, These are special paints for grown-up artist.

Daddy Pig: There! What color should we begin with?

Peppa: Red, please!

Daddy Pig: Why red, Peppa?

Peppa: Red is my favorite color.

Daddy Pig: But first we need to paint the sky. Look! What color is it?

Peppa: Blue, of course.

Daddy Pig: Very good. Let’s start with blue.

Daddy Pig: Now for the cherry tree. We need green for the leaves.

Peppa: But there isn’t any green.

Daddy Pig: Never mind! If we mix blue paint with yellow paint, we can make green.

Narrator: Mixing blue and yellow makes green.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: What lovely green leaves! And here’s some grass...

Peppa: What about the brown branches? We haven’t got brown paint.

Daddy Pig: We can make brown. We’ll mix the green and the red.

Narrator: Mixing green and red makes brown.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Narrator: Daddy Pig paints the tree trunk and the branches.

Peppa & George: Whah!

Peppa: Daddy, can I paint the cherries?

Daddy Pig: Yes, Peppa, put your fingers in the paint and dab it onto the tree.

Peppa: One, two, three.

Daddy Pig: Well done! Now it’s George’s turn. What a great painter you are, George! There, the painting is finished.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Peppa: Oh, it’s the ducks. Hello, Mrs Duck. We are painting a picture.

Narrator: The ducks are running through Daddy’s paint.

Peppa: Shoo! Shoo! Naughty ducks!

Daddy Pig: Shoo! Ducks! Shoo! Stay away from my painting.

Narrator: Oh, no! The ducks have made paint footprints all over the painting.

Daddy Pig: Oh, dear!

Mummy Pig: What was all that noisy?

Peppa: Mummy, the ducks have spoiled our painting.

Mummy Pig: Mmm, let me see.

Narrator: The ducks are making paint footprints in the garden just like the ones on the painting.

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s painting isn’t spoiled, Peppa. It’s perfect!

Peppa: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes. I am a bit of an expert at painting.

Peppa: And so are the ducks.

30. Cuckoo Clock

Narrator: It is early morning. Mummy and Daddy Pig are still asleep.

Peppa: Wakey, wakey, Mummy and Daddy!

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: It’s time to get up!

Daddy Pig: It’s much too early! Don’t you know what time it is, Peppa?

Peppa: No, Daddy! Our clock doesn’t work!

Daddy Pig: Oh dear. Let’s see if we can mend it.

Daddy Pig: Ah. The old cuckoo clock!

Peppa: Why is it called a cuckoo clock?

Mummy Pig: There’s a Little wooden bird inside called a cuckoo.

Peppa: I’ve never seen the cuckoo.

Daddy Pig: That’s because we stopped winding it a long time ago!

Mummy Pig: The cuckoo got a bit annoying.

Peppa: Oh. Can we wind it up again? Please!

Daddy Pig: Alright.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is winding up the cuckoo clock.

Daddy Pig: There.

Narrator: Daddy Pig sets the clock to the right time. It is nearly 9 o’clock.

Peppa: Daddy, can we see the cuckoo now?

Daddy Pig: You’ll see the cuckoo soon!

Peppa: What does she look like, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Now, let me think. She moves her head like this. And she flaps her wings like this. And she says, cuckoo!

George: Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Mummy Pig: What a noisy little cuckoo you are, George!

George: Cuckoo!

Peppa: Look! It’s going to do something.

Cuckoo: Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Peppa: Wow! Silly George! You missed the Cuckoo! The cuckoo was really, really brilliant. She went cuckoo! And you missed it.

George: Wah!

Daddy Pig: Never mind, George! You can see Cuckoo next time.

Mummy Pig: Yes, but you’ll have to wait. Cuckoo only comes out once an hour.

Peppa: Waiting is boring! Come on, George, let’s play outside.

Narrator: George does not want to play outside. He is waiting to see Cuckoo.

Narrator: It is nearly 10 o’clock. George has been waiting for Cuckoo for almost an hour.

Peppa: George, come and play! Mr Dinosaur wants you to play, too! Grrr!

George: Grrr! Dinosaur!

Cuckoo: Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Narrator: George has missed Cuckoo again!

George: Wah!

Mummy Pig: Never mind, George. Why don’t you play in the garden? I’ll call you when it’s time to see Cuckoo.

Peppa: To you, George!

Narrator: It is nearly 11 o’clock.

Mummy Pig: Peppa! George! Time to see Cuckoo!

Peppa: Quick, George! You can’t miss Cuckoo again!

Narrator: George is running faster than he has ever run before.

Cuckoo: Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Peppa: George, did you see Cuckoo?

George: Cuckoo. Cuckoo.

Peppa: Cuckoo.

Narrator: Peppa and George love playing cuckoos.

Peppa: Cuckoo.

George: Cuckoo.

Narrator: It is night time. Peppa and George are very sleepy.

Peppa: Cuckoo.

Narrator: Peppa and George are asleep.

Cuckoo: Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Narrator: Is it morning already?

Daddy Pig: Uh, no. Time to sleep.

Peppa: Cuckoo is not very well!

Daddy Pig: She just needs to sleep, like you and George.

Mummy Pig: Good night!

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Peppa: George, I know how to make Cuckoo better. We’ll wind her up like Daddy did!

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy are fast asleep.

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: Mummy! Daddy! We’ve got something to show you! We’ve made Cuckoo better!

Cuckoo: Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

31. The Baby Piggy

Narrator: Peppa and George are visiting their big cousin Chloe.

Daddy Pig: Today, as well as seeing Chloe, you are going to meet your new cousin.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived at Chloe’s house.

Peppe’s Family: Hello!

Uncle Pig: Hello, everyone!

Chloe: Hello, Peppa and George!

Narrator: This is Chloe, Peppa and George’s big cousin.

Peppe: But where’s our new cousin?

Aunty Pig: Here’s your new baby cousin!

Peppe’s Family: Ooh!

Narrator: The new cousin is a tiny, baby piggy.

Alexander: Goo goo goo.

Mummy Pig: Ooh! How beautiful!

Peppe: Is it a girl baby?

Chloe: No, it’s a boy.

Peppe: Oh. I wish it was a girl.

Chloe: Me, too.

Narrator: George is pleased the baby is a boy.

George: Dinosaur!

Alexander: Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Mummy Pig: I think the baby’s too little to play with dinosaurs.

Peppe: George. The baby doesn’t want to play with you. It wants to play with me.

Alexander: Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, the baby is much too little to play ball games.

Peppa: But if it can’t play with a dinosaur or a ball, what can it do?

Chloe: It eats and it sleeps.

Alexander: Burp!

Chloe: And it does that.

Peppa: Aunty Pig, can I hold the baby?

Aunty Pig: Yes. If you’re very careful, you can hold Alexander.

Peppa: Alexander?

Aunty Pig: That’s his name, Baby Alexander’.

Narrator: What a big name for such a small piggy.

Peppa: It’s quite nice, even though it’s a boy.

Alexander: Goo goo goo.

Peppa: Oh. What’s that smell?

Aunty Pig: Maybe Alexander’s nappy needs changing.

Peppa: Urgh! Disgusting!

Daddy Pig: Peppa, when you were a baby you wore nappies.

Peppa: I did not.

Chloe: Mummy, can I play with Peppa and George in the garden?

Aunty Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Chloe, is it nice having a little baby brother?

Chloe: Yes. Alexander is very sweet.

Peppa: I wish George was a sweet little baby piggy.

Chloe: I know! George can pretend to be a baby piggy. He can go in my doll’s pram.

Peppa: That’s a good idea!

George: No!

Narrator: George does not want to be a baby.

Peppa: George. If you pretend to be a baby, I promise to be nice to you for ever and ever.

Narrator: George is thinking.

Chloe: And you can play with all my toys.

Narrator: George is thinking more.

Peppa: And when we get home, you can play with all my toys.

Narrator: George has decided!

George: Goo goo goo!

Chloe: What a sweet baby piggy.

Narrator: Here are Candy Cat, Suzy Sheep, Rebecca Rabbit and Zoe Zebra.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello!

Suzy: Why is George in that doll’s pram?

Peppa: It’s not George. It’s a baby piggy.

George: Goo goo.

Candy: But it is George.

Chloe: George is a pretend baby piggy.

Peppa’s Friends: Ahhhhh!

Zoe: Is it a girl or a boy?

Chloe: It’s a girl.

George: No!

Narrator: George does not want to be a girl baby.

Peppa: OK. It’s a boy.

Suzy: I’ve got some cookies. Would the baby piggy like one?

Peppa: Oh no. It can’t eat cookies.

George: Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Narrator: George likes cookies!

Chloe: Maybe it can have one cookie.

George: Goo goo.

Suzy: It’s so clever!

Zoe: And so handsome!

George: Burp!

Rebecca: It’s very funny!

Suzy: It’s the best baby piggy ever!

Narrator: George likes this game.

Narrator: Here is Aunty Pig with Baby Alexander.

Suzy: Wow! A proper, real baby piggy!

Peppa & Her Friends: It’s so gorgeous!

Candy: It’s much sweeter than George.

George: Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Narrator: Oh dear. George liked being the baby piggy.

Mummy Pig: Oh, George! You’ll always be my baby piggy.

Daddy Pig: Maybe it’s time for a new game. How about some dinosaur chasing!

George: Grrr!

Other Childen: Eeek! Too scary!

Narrator: George liked being a baby piggy, but he likes being George more.

32. Grandpa’s Little Train

Narrator: Peppa and George have come to play in Granny and Grandpa’s garden.

Peppa: What’s that noise?

Granny Pig: Grandpa’s making something.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa and George! That’s perfect timing. I’ve just finished making it!

Granny Pig: And may we ask what “it” is?

Grandpa Pig: I’ll show you!

Peppa & George: Wow!

Granny Pig: A little toy train!

Grandpa Pig: It’s not a toy. This is Gertrude. She’s a miniature locomotive.

Granny Pig: But doesn’t it need railway tracks to run on?

Grandpa Pig: Oh no. I’ve fitted Gertrude with car wheels, so she can go anywhere she likes.

Peppa: Grandpa, can we ride in Gertrude?

Grandpa Pig: Hop aboard! Full steam ahead!

Peppa: Bye bye, Granny!

Granny Pig: See you later!

Narrator: Peppa and George love Grandpa’s little train.

Peppa: Grandpa’s train goes choo choo choo, choo choo choo, choo choo choo! Grandpa’s train goes choo choo choo, all day long!

Peppa: And the piggies on the train go oink oink oink, oink oink oink, oink oink oink! And the piggies on the train go oink oink oink, all day long!

Narrator: Here is Granddad Dog with Danny Dog.

Danny: Hello!

Peppa: Hello, Danny!

Granddad Dog: I see you’re playing toy trains.

Grandpa Pig: Toy? Gertrude isn’t a toy! How’s your little lorry?

Granddad Dog: Little lorry? My breakdown truck is a proper, work vehicle.

Danny: Granddad? Can I ride on the train?

Granddad Dog: Mmm. It’s your choice, Danny, if you’d rather play trains than...

Danny: Thanks Granddad!

Grandpa Pig & the Children: See you later!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is driving the school bus.

Miss Rabbit: And to our left, we can see some hills with trees...

Peppa: Hello, everyone!

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: All Peppa’s friends are here.

Zoe: Can we ride on the train?

Miss Rabbit: Um. I’m giving the children an educational bus tour. Are trains educational?

Grandpa Pig: They certainly are!

Miss Rabbit: Mmm. Hands up, all those who want to ride on the train.

Children: Me! Me! Me!

Miss Rabbit: And hands up, all those who want to stay on the bus.

Miss Rabbit: OK, you can all go on the train. And I’ll follow along behind.

Children: Grandpa’s train goes choo choo choo, choo choo choo, choo choo choo! Grandpa’s train goes choo choo choo, all day long!

Narrator: What a lot of mud!

Miss Rabbit: We don’t want to get stuck. Maybe we should go a different way.

Grandpa Pig: It’s only a patch of mud. Come on, Gertrude! You can make it!

Miss Rabbit: Come on, bus! You can make it!

Narrator: The bus is stuck in the mud.

Miss Rabbit: Oh bother!

Granddad Dog: Hello, Miss Rabbit! How are you today?

Miss Rabbit: I’m a bit stuck. Can you rescue me?

Granddad Dog: Certainly!

Miss Rabbit: Is your truck strong enough?

Granddad Dog: Trust me.

Miss Rabbit: Did it work?

Granddad Dog: Er, no. We need a vehicle with more power...

Grandpa Pig: Can I help in any way?

Granddad Dog: Er, it’s nothing that I can’t deal with. Thanks anyway.

Miss Rabbit: I’ve got an idea! Grandpa Pig’s train can tow me out of the mud!

Granddad Dog: Er. Good thinking, Miss Rabbit.

Narrator: Grandpa’s little train is going to pull the bus out of the mud.

Everyone: Full steam! Come on, Gertrude!

Grandpa Pig: Come on, Gertrude!

Everyone: Horray!

Granddad Dog: Ho ho. Well done!

Miss Rabbit: It’s amazing what can be done by a toy train!

Grandpa Pig: Toy? Gertrude isn’t a toy!

Peppa: Gertrude is the very best train in the whole world!

33. The Cycle Ride

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa and George are finishing their breakfast.

Daddy Pig: Today is a good day for a cycle ride.

Peppa: A cycle ride, yippee!

Narrator: Peppa and George love cycle ride. Peppa has her bicycle. George has his tricycle. Mummy and daddy have their tandem.

Peppa: What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It’s our bicycle. I sit at the front and Mummy Pig sits at the back.

Mummy Pig: And we can put these two seats on the back for Peppa and George.

Peppa: But we want to ride our own bicycles.

Mummy Pig: George is a bit too little. His legs will get very tired.

Peppa: But I am a big girl. I won’t get tired.

Daddy Pig: It will be a long cycle ride. Peppa, are you sure?

Peppa: Yes, Daddy, I am sure.

Daddy Pig: OK, are we all ready?

Others: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Peppa: Wee... I am winning.

Daddy Pig: It is not a race, Peppa. It’s just a gentle bicycle ride.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy but I’m still winning.

Daddy Pig: Haha, now we are winning.

Peppa: I don’t like cycling uphill.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, we won the race.

Peppa: No, you didn’t, Daddy. Because I wasn’t racing that time. But now I am. Can’t catch me.

Daddy Pig: Ha ha, you cheeky little piggy.

Peppa: Hello, ducks, we are having a cycle ride.

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Hello, ducks.

Daddy Pig: I’ve forgotten how much I love cycling. Oh, I’ve forgotten how much I hate cycling up hills.

Narrator: The ground is getting quite steep.

Peppa: I don’t like cycling up hills.

Mummy Pig: But look at the beautiful view.

Daddy Pig: My goodness, this is hard work. Mummy Pig, you’re not peddling.

Mummy Pig: Sorry, Daddy Pig, I was just enjoying the view.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have reached the top of the hill. All Peppa’s friends are here.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello.

Danny: We are going to have a race on our bikes.

Suzy: Peppa, do you want to race too?

Peppa: OK, as long as we race downhill.

Danny: OK.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going to race down the hill.

Daddy Pig: Are you all ready?

Children: Ready.

Daddy Pig: You can start when I honk the horn. Like this.

Pedro: Whee!

Narrator: Pedro has set off too soon.

Daddy Pig: Stop, Pedro. The race hasn’t started yet.

Pedro: Sorry, Mr Pig.

Daddy Pig: I was just letting you know that the horn sounds like this.

Pedro: Whee!

Pedro’s Friends: Stop! Stop!

Daddy Pig: Sorry, Pedro. That time was my fault. The next time when I honk the horn, you can go.

Zeo: Did you say go?

Rebecca: I think so.

Peppa’s Friends: Go! Go! Go!

Daddy Pig: Go on, Peppa.

Peppa: But Daddy, you didn’t honk the horn.

Narrator: Danny Dog is in the lead.

Peppa: Wait for me. Wee... I win!

Peppa’s Friends: Well done, Peppa.

Peppa: Yes, I’m very good at cycling downhill.

Narrator: It is home time for Peppa’s friends.

Peppa’s Friends: Byebye, Peppa.

Peppa: Bye.

Mummy Pig: Home time for us too, Peppa.

Peppa: Mummy, I am tired. All the cycling up and down hills has made my legs tired. Can I ride on your bike?

Mummy Pig: But where would Daddy Pig sit?

Peppa: Um, Daddy can ride my bike. It’s very nice.

Daddy Pig: Oh, okay.

Peppa: I love the tandem. Daddy, do you like my bike?

Daddy Pig: Yes, Peppa, it’s very nice.

34. Ice Skating

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going ice skating today.

Peppa: This will be fun.

Narrator: Peppa and George has never been ice-skating before.

Peppa: Now George, you won’t be very good at ice-skating, so just do what I do.

Daddy Pig: I am sure we’ll all be very good.

Peppa: Yes. Especially me.

Mummy Pig: First, we need some skates.

Narrator: At the ice rink, everyone wear skates.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: We’d like to hire some skates, please.

Miss Rabbit: There you go.

Peppa’s Family: Thank you.

Miss Rabbit: Happy skating.

Narrator: Here are Suzy Sheep, Rebecca Rabbit, Danny Dog, Zoe Zebra, Candy Cat, Emily Elephant, and Pedro Pony.

Narrator: Peppa’s friends can ice-skate very well. Peppa wants to ice-skate, too.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Suzy: Is this your first time skating?

Peppa: Yes.

Suzy: Shall I show you how to skate?

Peppa: No, thank you, Suzy, I am sure I can already do it.

Suzy: Okay, come on then.

Peppa: This is impossible. I don’t want to do ice-skating anymore.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Everyone falls over when they ice-skate. Even I fall over. Watch this, oopsy daisy!

Peppa: Silly Daddy.

Mummy Pig: George, would you like to skate?

George: No.

Narrator: George has never skated before, and he is a bit worried.

Daddy Pig: I’ll look after George while you teach Peppa how to skate.

Mummy Pig: Skating is easy, Peppa. Just push with your feet and glide. Push, push, glide. See?

Peppa: Push, push, glide. Push, push, glide. This is easy, I can do it on my own now, Mummy. Push, push, glide. Push, push, glide.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Peppa: Look at me, I’m skating.

Daddy Pig: Peppa is doing really well.

Mummy Pig: Yes, I am a very good teacher. Slow down, Peppa. You’ll bump into someone.

Peppa: Don’t worry, Mummy, I am very good at skating. Oh, where are the brakes?

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. I forgot to teach Peppa how to stop.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Ah, I can not stop. Look out!

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig taught you how to skate, but I taught you how to fall over.

Peppa: Yes, I am very good at falling over.

Peppa: George, do you want to skate too?

George: No.

Peppa: Come on, George. It’s fun. I’ll teach you. First, you need to...

George: Whee...

Peppa: George, come back, I’m teaching you how to ice-skate.

Narrator: What a surprise! George can skate beautifully.

Suzy: Wow, look at George.

Peppa: Very good, George. Now you need to learn how to stop.

Mummy Pig: Well done, George.

Daddy Pig: You’re fantastic, George!

Peppa: Yes, you did very well, George, for your first lesson.

Mummy Pig: Come on, let’s skate.

Peppa’s Family: Yes.

Narrator: Peppa and George love ice-skating. Everyone love ice-skating.

Peppa: Mummy and Daddy taught me how to skate, but I taught George.

35. The Dentist

Narrator: Every morning Peppa and George brush their teeth. Today Peppa and George are going to the dentist.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, are you ready to go for your check-up?

Peppa: I am too busy for a check-up. I am having a tea party with teddy. Yes, we are very busy.

Daddy Pig: We all need check-ups to make sure our teeth are clean and healthy.

Peppa: Okay, daddy. George, are your teeth clean like mine?

Narrator: It is George’s first visit to the dentist.

Daddy Pig: You both have lovely clean teeth. I am sure the dentist will be very happy.

Narrator: Peppa and George are at the dentist’s waiting for their check-up.

Peppa: Ah, waiting is boring.

Daddy Pig: This magazine’s very interesting. It’s all about potatoes.

Miss Rabbit: Peppa, George, the dentist will see you now.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: This is Dr Elephant, the dentist.

Dr Elephant: Hello, Peppa, have you been brushing your teeth?

Peppa: Yes, Dr Elephant.

Dr Elephant: Good. Now, who’s first?

Peppa: I am first, because I am a big girl. Watch me, George.

Dr Elephant: Sitting in the chair, please. Hold tight.

Peppa: Whee...

Dr Elephant: Open wide, please.

Peppa: Ah...

Dr Elephant: Wider, please.

Peppa: Ah...

Dr Elephant: Now let’s take a look

Narrator: Dr Elephant uses a little mirror to look at Peppa’s teeth.

Dr Elephant: I hope you haven’t been eating too many sweeties, Peppa.

Narrator: It is quite difficult to speak when your mouth is wide open.

Dr Elephant: There, all done. What lovely clean teeth!

Daddy Pig: She takes after me.

Peppa: Can I have this special pink drink now?

Dr Elephant: Yes, but don’t drink, Peppa. Spit it out.

Peppa: George, now it’s your turn.

George: No.

Narrator: George does not want it to be his turn.

Mummy Pig: Maybe you can hold Mr Dinosaur while the dentist looks at your teeth.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Dr Elephant: Very please to meet you, Mr Dinosaur.

Peppa: It is not a real dinosaur. It’s made of plastic.

Dr Elephant: Hold tight. You’re doing very well, George. Now can you show me your teeth?

Narrator: George does not want to show the dentist his teeth.

Peppa: George, open wide, like this. Ah... ah...

George: Aaaaah...

Dr Elephant: Ah, there they are. All done. You have very strong clean teeth, George.

Narrator: Are they as lovely as mine, Dr Elephant? Ah...

Dr Elephant: Yes.

Narrator: George is very proud to have clean teeth.

Peppa: George, don’t forget the pink drink.

Dr Elephant: Oh, wait, what’s this?

Miss Rabbit: What’s wrong, Dr Elephant?

Dr Elephant: George has clean teeth, but this young dinosaur’s teeth are very dirty.

Peppa: Oh, no. Dr Elephant is very cross with Mr Dinosaur.

Dr Elephant: Not at all, Peppa. It’s my job to make teeth clean. The water jet please, Miss Rabbit.

Narrator: The dentist uses water to clean Mr Dinosaur’s teeth.

Dr Elephant: The polisher, please, Miss Rabbit. This would be a bit noisy.

Narrator: Dr Elephant polishes Mr Dinosaur’s teeth.

George: Pink, pink...

Dr Elephant: That’s righ, George. Mr Dinosaur needs some special pink drink.

Miss Rabbit: Gosh, what shining teeth you have, Mr Dinosaur.

George: Grrr! Dinosaur.

Peppa: Too scary.

Narrator: George loves Mr Dinosaur, especially now he has nice clean teeth.

36. Dens

Narrator: Peppa and George are in Granny and Granpa Pig’s garden. They are going to play in their tree house. Peppa and George love their tree house.

Narrator: Here are Peppa and George’s friends. Zoe, Suzy, Rebecca and Richard.

Suzy: I like your tree house, Peppa.

Zoe: Can we come in?

Peppa: Yes. Now we can have a tea party.

Narrator: Here are Pedro and Danny.

Pedro: Hello, Peppa.

Danny: Can we come in?

Peppa: Sorry, Danny, only girls can come into the tree house.

Suzy: Boys are a bit noisy.

Zoe: They always spoiled the tea parties.

Danny: But George and Richard are boys.

Peppa: Oh, yes, sorry, George, this tree house is for girls only.

Grandpa Pig: What’s wrong?

Pedro: The girls won’t let us into the tree house.

Danny: It isn’t fair.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. I think I can help. Come over here.

Peppa: Now we can have a nice quiet tea party. What’s that noisy?

Grandpa Pig: There. Now you boys have your very own den with this very own drawbridge.

Danny: A castle.

Pedro: Thank you, Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Can we come in?

Danny: No, this is the boy’s den, for boys only.

Zoe: But I love castles.

Peppa: Castles aren’t as good as tree houses. Come on, girls.

Danny: I’m the king of the castles.

Grandpa Pig: Every castle needs a flag.

Boys: Wow.

Suzy: They’ve got a flag.

Peppa: We don’t need a silly flag.

Narrator: Here is Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Hello, girls, can I get you anything?

Girls: A flag, please.

Peppa: And it must be better than the boy’s flag.

Granny Pig: I’ll see what I can do.

Danny: I am the king of the castle.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. Every castle needs a telephone. Hold this. Keep this string nice and tight and you can talk to the boys.

Peppa: We don’t want to talk to the boys.

Danny: We don’t want to talk to the girls.

Narrator: Granny Pig has found a flag for the girl’s den.

Granny Pig: This dress will make a pretty flag.

Peppa: Thank you, granny.

Suzy: It isn’t as good as the boy’s flag.

Rebecca: I wish I were in the castle.

Zoe: Fairy Princess is live in the castles.

Peppa: If I were fairy princess, I would live in the tree house.

Suzy: Can we come over, please?

Danny: Only if you say the castle is the best.

Suzy: It is the best.

Peppa: I’m staying in my tree house.

Suzy: I love the castle.

Narrator: Oh, dear, it is raining, and the castle has no roof.

Pedro: Let’s go to the tree house.

Danny: No, I’ll never leave my castle.

Narrator: The rain has stopped. George has found a muddy puddle.

Suzy: That looks fun.

Danny: I’m staying in my castle.

Peppa: I’m staying in my tree house.

Grandpa Pig: I’ll look after your castle, Danny.

Granny Pig: I’ll look after your tree house, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa and Danny love jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles whether they are boys or girls.

37. Pretend Friend

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa.

Suzy: Hello Peppa!

Peppa: Hello Suzy!

Suzy: This is my new friend, Leo Lion.

Peppa: Where is he? There is no one there.

Narrator: Suzy has made up a pretend friend.

Suzy: Can’t you see him, Peppa?

Peppa: Uh...

Suzy: Let’s play catch.

Peppa: OK! To you, Leo.

Narrator: Peppa throws the ball to Suzy’s pretend friend.

Peppa: Leo can’t catch the ball.

Suzy: He can, he just doesn’t like playing catch.

Peppa: What does Leo like directly?

Suzy: He likes to roar.

Peppa: Is he going to roar now?

Suzy: Yes, Roar...

Peppa: Wasn’t that you?

Suzy: No, that was Leo.

Peppa: Ah... Hello Leo!

Suzy: Peppa pretend that she can see Leo Lion.

Peppa: Leo, Will you be my friend too? What did he say?

Suzy: He is nodding his head.

Peppa: That means yes!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, Suzy, would you like to come inside and have some fruit cake?

Narrator: Mummy Pig has two slices of fruit cake to Suzy and Peppa.

Peppa: Mummy, Suzy’s got a pretend friend. He is called Leo Lion.

Mummy Pig: I see, and does he like fruit cake too?

Peppa: Roar... Leo love fruit cake.

Suzy: Don’t be silly, Peppa. That wasn’t Leo. That was you! Leo prefers chocolate cake.

Mummy Pig: I haven’t got chocolate cake. Will Leo have some fruit cake?

Suzy: Roar... He will try a little slice.

Narrator: Mummy Pig gives some cake to Suzy’s pretend friend.

Narrator: George is playing with Mr Dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Peppa: George, you are sitting on Leo.

Narrator: George does not know that Suzy has a pretend friend.

Suzy: Roar... Leo Lion said he can’t finish his cake, so George can have it.

Suzy: Can we play upstairs now?

Peppa: Yes. Let’s play dressing up.

Suzy: I was asking Leo.

Peppa: Oh...

Suzy: Roar! Leo says he likes playing dressing up.

Peppa: Good. Come on Leo.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are playing dressing up. Peppa is going to be a fairy.

Peppa: I grant you one wish.

Suzy: My wish is to be Queen Suzy.

Peppa: And Leo Lion will be the jester.

Suzy: He doesn’t want to be the jester. He wants to be the King.

Narrator: Here is the Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig tells me you have a very special visitor.

Peppa: It’s only Suzy, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Are you sure there isn’t someone else, Peppa?

Suzy: There is someone else. King Leo Lion. Roar...

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho. It’s an honor to meet you, King Leo.

Narrator: Daddy Pig pretends he can see King Leo.

Daddy Pig: May I say what a fine golden mane you have!

Suzy: Yes, it’s very fine, and he is wearing his best red trousers.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes!

Peppa: And his blue jumper.

Suzy: Silly Peppa, Leo isn’t wearing a blue jumper. He is wearing his best green shirt!

Daddy Pig: Well, if it’s sort of a bluey green.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, Suzy, your friends are here.

Narrator: Peppa’s friends are here. They all wearing their boots.

Pedro: Let’s jumping muddy puddles.

Peppa & Suzy: Yes!

Daddy Pig: Are you sure Leo should jumping puddles without his boots?

Suzy: Oh! I forgot! Leo is wearing his boots as well. Look at Leo! He’s jumping up and down too! Roar...

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles, even pretend friends.

Suzy: Roar...

38. School Bus Trip

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going on a school bus trip.

Madame Gazelle: Children, children, attention, please. Let’s check that you are here.

Madame Gazelle: Peppa and George?

Peppa: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Rebecca and Richard Rabbit?

Rebecca: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Suzy Sheep?

Suzy: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Zoe Zebra?

Zoe: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Danny Dog?

Danny: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Emily Elephant?

Emily: Here.

Madame Gazelle: Pedro Pony?

Narrator: Pedro Pony is not here.

Mrs Pony: Sorry, we’re late.

Madame Gazelle: Pedro, you almost missed the school trip.

Pedro: Sorry, Madame Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: Never mind, you’re just in time.

Miss Rabbit: All aboard.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is the bus driver.

Miss Rabbit: Full steam ahead.

Parents: See you later.

Madame Gazelle: Children, attention, please. Today we are going on a trip to the mountains.

Children: Hooray!

Madame Gazelle: Have all of you got your lunch boxes?

Children: Yes. Madame Gazelle.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, please can we eat our lunch now?

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, we’ll eat lunch when we arrive in the mountains.

Suzy: Peppa, what have you got in your lunch box?

Peppa: All right. A red apple.

Suzy: I have got a green apple.

Peppa: Let’s swap.

Suzy: OK.

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, Suzy? What are you doing?

Peppa: Suzy told me to open my lunch box.

Suzy: Peppa told me to swap our apples.

Madame Gazelle: Haha, that’s fine. But please save some food for the picnic.

Peppa & Suzy: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: The bus has arrived at the foot of the mountains. The mountain road is very steep.

Miss Rabbit: Come on, bus, you can make it.

Everyone: Come on, bus. Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at the top of the mountain.

Madame Gazelle: Look at the view.

Peppa: Wow!

Peppa’s Echo: Wow! Wow! Wow!

Peppa: Who said that?

Madame Gazelle: It’s your echo.

Peppa: What’s my echo?

Madame Gazelle: An echo is the sound you hear when you speak loudly in the mountains.

Madame Gazelle: Like this. Yo da la yeewo.

Madame Gazelle’s Echo: Yo da la yeewo. Yo da la yeewo.

Peppa: Yo da la yeewo.

Peppa’s Echo: Yo da la yeewo. Yo da la yeewo.

Narrator: Echoes are fun.

Madame Gazelle: Time for our picnics.

Narrator: Peppa loves picnics. Everyone loves picnics.

Peppa: Where are the ducks? They always turn up when we have picnics.

Danny: Silly Peppa. Ducks don’t live in the top of the mountains. Oh.

Peppa: Hello, Mrs Duck, Would you like some bread?

Narrator: The ducks are very lucky today. There’s lots of bread. The ducks are eating too quickly.

Madame Gazelle: Goodness me.

Miss Rabbit: Home time. All aboard.

Narrator: It’s time to go home. Everybody has had a great time.

Madame Gazelle: Let’s all sing a song.

Peppa: Can we have the Bing Bong song, please?

Madame Gazelle: Oh oh.

Children: Please, Madame Gazelle, sing the Bing Bong Song.

Madame Gazelle: All right.

Madame Gazelle: Ohhh, we’re playing a tune, and we’re singing a song with a bing and a bong and a bing.

Madame Gazelle & Children: Bong bing boo, bing bong bing, bing bong bingly bongly boo.

Madame Gazelle & Children: Bong bing boo, bing bong bing, bing bong bingly bungly boo.

39. Rebecca Rabbit

Narrator: It’s the end of another lovely day. Peppa and George are playing with their friends, Rebecca and Richard Rabbit.

Mrs Rabbit: Home time! My little bunnies!

Rebecca: But we want to play some more, Mummy.

Mrs Rabbit: Maybe tomorrow.

Rebecca: Can George and Peppa come to our house tomorrow?

Mrs Rabbit: Yes!

Peppa: Hooray!

Peppa: Why is Richard crying?

Rebecca: He has a bit scared of going down stairs.

Peppa: Why?

Rebecca: We don’t have stairs in our home.

Peppa: What? No stairs?

Rebecca: That’s right, you’ll see tomorrow. Bye bye.

Peppa: Bye bye!

Narrator: It is morning. Peppa and George are going to Rebecca Rabbit’s house today.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig can drive, and I’ll do the map reading.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure, Daddy Pig?

Mummy Pig: We always get lost when you do the map reading.

Daddy Pig: We won’t get lost.

Mummy Pig: Okay, is everybody ready?

Peppa: Yes, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Then let’s go.

Narrator: Peppa and George are very excited. They have never been to Rebecca Rabbit’s house before.

Peppa: Daddy, are we nearly there?

Daddy Pig: The map says, Rebecca’s house is on the next hill. I don’t understand. There should be where Rebecca Rabbit lives

Mummy Pig: We must be lost, that’s just a garden of carrots.

Narrator: Where can Rebecca’s house be?

Rebecca: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Rebecca.

Rebecca: Do you want to play in my bedroom?

Peppa: Your bedroom? But where is your house?

Narrator: Peppa can not see Rebecca’s house anywhere.

Rebecca: This hill is our house. It’s called a burrow.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Rebecca: I’ll show you.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Peppa: See you later.

Rebecca: Come in. We don’t have stairs. We have tunnels.

Narrator: Rebecca’s house is a bit different to Peppa’s.

Rebecca: This is our bedroom.

Peppa: You have a bed and a window and a toy box just like us.

Rebecca: Of course.

Peppa: I like your house. I wish I was a rabbit.

Rebecca: I know. Should I teach you both how to be a rabbit?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Rebecca: First, you have to twitch your nose and squeak, like this.

Peppa: Squeak, squeak.

Rebecca: Very good, Peppa Rabbit and George Rabbit.

Narrator: Peppa likes being a rabbit. George likes being a rabbit.

Rebecca: Rabbits like carrots. Delicious!

Peppa: Mmm, Delicious!

George: Yuck!

Narrator: George does not like carrots.

Peppa: He won’t even try them.

Rebecca: Oh well, more for us then.

Peppa: Rebecca, what else do rabbits like?

Rebecca: Rabbits like hopping. Come outside, I’ll show you. Let’s hop!

Narrator: Rabbits like hopping.

Rebecca: You are very good rabbits.

Mrs Rabbit: Lunch time, children.

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy Rabbit have prepared lunch.

Peppa: Rebecca has taught us how to be rabbits.

Mr Rabbit: You’ll enjoy lunch then. It’s our favorite carrots.

Rebecca: Delicious!

Peppa: Delicious!

George: Yuck!

Peppa: George will not eat carrots.

Mr Rabbit: Oh, dear George, I thought you were a rabbit. A rabbit loves carrots.

George: Squeak, squeak! Mmm.

Peppa: Wow! George is eating a carrot.

Mrs Rabbit: This is our favorite cake, carrot cake.

Children: Hooray!

George: Mmm, carrot cake.

Rebecca: George is a proper rabbit now.

40. Nature Trail

Narrator: Today, Peppa and her family are driving out to the countryside.

Peppa: Daddy, what will we see in the countryside?

Daddy Pig: We’ll see birds and trees and flowers and bees...

George: Dinosaur!

Peppa: No, George, I don’t think we’ll see any dinosaurs.

Narrator: This is the start of the nature trail.

Daddy Pig: We’re here!

Peppa: Horray!

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, don’t forget the picnic.

Daddy Pig: As if I would.

Peppa: Daddy, how do we know which way to go?

Daddy Pig: Easy. The map says there should be a sign showing the start of the nature trail... Here!

Mummy Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Oh dear, Daddy Pig has forgotten the picnic.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, what interesting things can you see?

Peppa: Just trees and trees and more boring trees.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you’re not looking hard enough.

Peppa: Alright! I’ll look really hard and I still won’t see anything... Oh, what’s that?

Narrator: Peppa has found some footprints.

Peppa: Whose footprints are these?

George: Dinosaur!

Peppa: Oh, George, they’re not dinosaur footprints.

Mummy Pig: Let’s follow the footprints and see who made them.

Peppa: Yes!

Mummy Pig: Shhh! We have to be very quiet, so we don’t scare anything away.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy. George, Shhh!

George: Shhh!

Narrator: Peppa and George are following the footprints.

Peppa: Look!

Mummy Pig: The footprints were made by a little bird.

Daddy Pig: She’s flown into a tree.

Peppa: Where?

Daddy Pig: Here, Peppa, look through the binoculars.

Narrator: The binoculars make everything look bigger.

Peppa: I can see one, two, three baby birds. Ah, I wonder what they’re eating... Urgh! They’re eating worms! That’s disgusting!

Narrator: George has found more footprints.

Peppa: Ooof! What little footprints!

Daddy Pig: The footprint are being made by ants! They’re collecting leaves to eat.

Peppa: Are they going to have salad for lunch?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Mummy Pig: Talking of lunch, let’s have our picnic.

Daddy Pig: Oh, the picnic...

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig! You’ve left the picnic in the car, haven’t you?

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes... But it’s not a problem. We’ll just go back to the car to eat.

Mummy Pig: But which way is the car?

Daddy Pig: My map will show us. This way! Ooof! Who put that tree there? It’s not on the map.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig! We’re lost, aren’t we?

Daddy Pig: Uh... yes.

Peppa: How are we going to find our little car?

Narrator: George has found more footprints.

Peppa: Oooh, what big footprints?

George: Dinosaur!

Daddy Pig: Very interesting.

Peppa: What? Has George found some real dinosaur footprints?

Daddy Pig: No, these are our footprints.

Mummy Pig: And if we follow our footprints, we’ll find the way back to our car.

Daddy Pig: And our picnic!

Everyone: Horray!

Daddy Pig: Nothing can stop us finding our car now. We’re home and dry. Oh, I wasn’t expecting that.

Mummy Pig: Luckily, I remembered the umbrella.

Narrator: The rain is washing the footsteps away.

Mummy Pig: How are going to find the car now?

Daddy Pig: And our picnic...

Peppa: It’s the ducks! They always turn up at picnics.

Daddy Pig: Sorry, Mrs Duck, we haven’t got a picnic this time.

Mummy Pig: We can’t find it.

Peppa: I know! Mrs Duck, can you help us find our picnic, please?

Peppa: We’re here!

Everyone: Horray!

Peppa: Thank you, Mrs Duck.

Peppa: I love nature trails!

Daddy Pig: Yes, and I love picnics!

Peppa: And the ducks love picnics!

Mummy Pig: And the little birds love picnics!

Daddy Pig: And the ants love picnics!

Peppa: Everybody loves picnics.

41. Pen Pal

Narrator: Peppa and their friends are at their playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Children, who would like a pen pal?

Children: Me!

Peppa: What’s a pen pal?

Madame Gazelle: A pen pal is a boy or girl you can write letters to. This little girl lives in France. Her name is Delphine Donkey.

Peppa: Can Delphine Donkey be my pen pal?

Madame Gazelle: Of course, Peppa.

Peppa: Hurray!

Narrator: It is early morning. Mr Zebra the postman is delivering a letter to Peppa’s house.

Peppa: Post!

Narrator: Peppa and George love it when the post arrives.

Mummy Pig: It’s addressed to Miss Peppa Pig.

Peppa: That’s me. Mummy, can you read it for me?

Mummy Pig: Of course. It’s from Delphine Donkey.

Peppa: My pen pal. What does she say?

Mummy Pig: Bonjour, Peppa. Comment ca va?

Peppa: Mummy, why are you saying those funny words?

Mummy Pig: It’s French, Peppa. It means, “Hello. How are you?”

Peppa: What else does she say?

Mummy Pig: Mmm?

Daddy Pig: I’ll help.

Daddy Pig: J’aime les princesses et jouer avec mes amis.

Peppa: Clever daddy!

Daddy Pig: I am an expert at French.

Peppa: What does it mean?

Daddy Pig: Um...

Narrator: Daddy Pig cleans his glasses so he can see the letter more clearly.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. It’s no good. It’s nonsense.

Mummy Pig: It means, “I like fairy princesses and playing with my friends.”

Daddy Pig: That’s what I was going to say.

Peppa: I want to talk French.

Mummy Pig: Maybe you could talk to Delphine Donkey.

Peppa: How?

Mummy Pig: Her phone number is on this letter.

Peppa: Yipee!

Mummy Pig: Bonjour. Est-il possible, que Peppa parle à Delphine?

Narrator: Mummy Pig is asking if Peppa may speak to Delphine.

Peppa: Hello.

Mummy Pig: Bonjour.

Peppa: Bonjour. Um...what do I say next?

Mummy Pig: Comment ca va?

Peppa: Comment ca va?

Peppa: Bye bye.

Mummy Pig: Au revoir.

Peppa: Au revoir.

Mummy Pig: What did she say?

Peppa: She spoke French.

Peppa: Bonjour, George. Comment ca va?

Narrator: Peppa is saying “How are you?” in French.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Peppa: No, George. That’s not how you speak French.

Narrator: It is morning. Mr Zebra the postman is delivering letters to Peppa’s house.

Peppa: Post, Hooray! Can I have my letter from Delphine, please?

Daddy Pig: Sorry, Peppa. There’s no letter for you today.

Mummy Pig: I wonder who that could be.

Delphine: Bonjour. I am Delphine Donkey. I have come to see Peppa.

Peppa: It’s Delphine. Bonjour.

Delphine: Bon jour, Peppa. Here are my maman and papa, and my brother Didier.

Maman Donkey & Papa Donkey: Bonjour.

Peppa: Here are my Mummy and Daddy and my little brother George.

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Hello.

George: Dinosaur. Grrr!

Didier: Dragon. Grrr!

Papa Donkey: Do you speak French, Mr Pig?

Daddy Pig: I’m an expert at French.

Papa Donkey: Parlez-vous sport? J’adore l’équipe de foot de Paris. Quelle est votre équipe de foot préférée?

Daddy Pig: Uh... yes.

Peppa: Delphine, we could jump up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Delphine does not understand Peppa.

Delphine: J’adore sauter dans les flasques de boue.

Narrator: Peppa does not understand Delphine.

Peppa: Everything’s so different in French, Daddy.

Delphine: Come on, Peppa.

Delphine: J’adore sauter dans les flasques de boue.

Peppa: Ah! That’s what I was going to show you. We call it jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Delphine: We are jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

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

42. Granny and Grandpa’s Attic

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

Peppa: Hello, Grandpa Pig!

George: Papa ‘ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa. Hello, George.

Mummy Pig: Bye bye, see you later.

Peppa: See you later.

Peppa: Where’s Granny Pig?

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones.

Narrator: That is Granny Pig’s voice, but where is she?

Peppa: Granny Pig?

Granny Pig: Here I am.

Peppa: Granny Pig!

George: Ganny ‘ig!

Peppa: Why is Granny in the roof?

Grandpa Pig: We’re tidying the attic.

Peppa: What’s the attic?

Grandpa Pig: It’s where we keep all our old things.

Peppa: Like you, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: Things that are even older than me.

Peppa: Can we help?

Grandpa Pig: OK!

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa’s attic is at the very top of the house.

Grandpa Pig: That’s the door to the attic.

Peppa: How do we get up there?

Grandpa Pig: I have a clever trick.

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones.

Peppa: It’s Granny!

Granny Pig: Come on up!

Peppa: Ooh!

Granny Pig: This is our attic.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Peppa: It’s very full!

Granny Pig: Yes, it’s full of old junk.

Grandpa Pig: Peppa and George are here to help us throw some things out.

Granny Pig: Good. Let’s start by throwing out this box.

Grandpa Pig: Oh! Not that box!

Granny Pig: Do we really need this?

Grandpa Pig: That’s my ship in a bottle.

Granny Pig: And this?

Grandpa Pig: That’s my other ship in a bottle.

Granny Pig: And these?

Grandpa Pig: They’re my other ships in bottles. I need them all.

Granny Pig: Well, we have to throw something out.

Grandpa Pig: How about this box.

Granny Pig: No! Not my hats!

Grandpa Pig: Oh dear, we can’t decide what to throw out.

Granny Pig: I know! We’ll let Peppa and George decide.

Peppa: OK! Let’s throw away this old case.

Granny Pig & Grandpa Pig: Ah! Not that one!

Grandpa Pig: This isn’t just any old case.

Granny Pig: It’s a record player.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Grandpa Pig: And this was our favourite record.

Peppa: Can we play it?

Granny Pig: Yes!

Grandpa Pig: We haven’t heard it for years. This takes me back.

Granny Pig: Come on, Peppa and George, let’s dance!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is here to pick up Peppa and George.

Mummy Pig: Hello? Where are you?

Narrator: Mummy Pig can’t find anyone.

Mummy Pig: What’s that noise?

Peppa & George: Mummy!

Mummy Pig: Hello!

Peppa: We’ve been dancing to Granny and Grandpa’s favorite record!

Mummy Pig: Yes. Granny and Grandpa played it all the time! Oh! And here’s the record I used to play, when I was a little piggy.

Peppa: What is it?

Mummy Pig: It’s called “Birdie Birdie Woof Woof”.

Grandpa Pig: Not ‘Birdie Birdie Woof Woof’! You were always playing that!

Granny Pig: I thought we’d thrown that out ages ago.

Music: The birds go woof! And the dogs go tweet! Woof tweet! Woof tweet! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Music: The sheep go moo! And the cows go baa! Moo Baa! Moo tweet! Moo Baa! Moo tweet! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Peppa: Again again!

Music: The birds go woof! And the dogs go tweet! Woof tweet! Woof tweet! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Music: The sheep go moo! And the cows go baa! Moo Baa! Moo tweet! Moo Baa! Moo tweet! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Grandpa Pig: That was fun. But we were supposed to be finding some things to throw out!

Granny Pig: Peppa, what hould we throw out and what should we keep?

Peppa: Mmm, I think you should keep everything!

43. The Quarrel

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy Sheep are playing Snap.

Suzy: Snap! I win!

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are best friends.

Suzy: Snap! I win again!

Peppa: You cheated!

Suzy: I did not!

Peppa: You looked at the card!

Suzy: I did not!

Peppa: I don’t want to play with you anymore.

Suzy: I don’t want to play with you anymore.

Narrator: Oh dear! Peppa and Suzy have had a quarrel.

Narrator: Mummy Sheep is here to take Suzy home.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, say byebye to Suzy.

Peppa: I am not talking to her.

Suzy: And I am not talking to her.

Mummy Pig: Oh, I am sure they’ll make it up. They are best friends really.

Peppa: It is not funny.

Suzy: We are not best friends anymore.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is making supper.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, supper time. It’s spaghetti. What’s the matter, Peppa?

Mummy Pig: Peppa and Suzy have had a little quarrel.

Peppa: But I do miss Suzy a bit.

Mummy Pig: Let’s give Suzy a call.

Mrs Sheep: Hello, Mrs Pig.

Mummy Pig: May Peppa talk with Suzy, please?

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: Hello, Peppa! We can be friends again if you say sorry.

Peppa: I’m sorry I said you cheated, even though you did cheat.

Suzy: Well, I’m sorry you were ever my best friend.

Peppa: It doesn’t matter. I can easily find a new best friend.

Narrator: It’s a lovely sunny day. All the children are at the playground.

Narrator: Danny Dog is on the roundabout with his best friend Pedro Pony.

Narrator: George is on the seesaw with his best friend Richard Rabbit.

Richard & George: Seesaw! Seesaw!

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is on the swings, on her own. Peppa is playing mini golf, on her own.

Narrator: Here is Emily Elephant.

Emily: Can I have a go?

Peppa: Yes. Emily, Suzy Sheep is not my best friend anymore. So you can be my best friend.

Emily: But my best friend is Candy Cat.

Peppa: Oh.

Zoe: Whee!

Suzy: Zoe, if you want, you can be my best friend.

Zoe: But my best friend is Rebecca Rabbit.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Oh, good. I see you two are friends again.

Peppa: We are not friends.

Suzy: We will never be friends again.

Daddy Pig: I think it’s about time you two make it up. Peppa, say sorry to Suzy.

Peppa: Only if she says sorry first.

Suzy: Only if she says sorry first.

Daddy Pig: I know, I will count to three, and you can both say sorry at the same time.

Peppa & Suzy: All right!

Daddy Pig: One, two, three.

Peppa & Suzy: Sorry.

Daddy Pig: Now you can be best friends again.

Peppa & Suzy: Hooray!

Peppa: Suzy, let’s play mini golf.

Suzy: Good idea!

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are best friends again.

Peppa: Me first!

Suzy: My go!

Peppa: My ball went into the hole, so I win.

Suzy: But my ball knocked it in, so I win.

Peppa: You are just making the rules up.

Suzy: You are making the rules up.

Peppa: I win!

Suzy: No, I win!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho, You two are just the same.

Peppa: That’s why Suzy is my best friend in the whole world.

Suzy: And Peppa is my best friend in the whole world ever.

44. The Toy Cupboard

Narrator: It is Peppa and George’s bedtime.

Mummy Pig: Goodness me, why are all these toys in your bed?

Peppa: That’s where they live.

Daddy Pig: Quickly, put the toys away in your toy basket.

Peppa: But the toy basket is full.

Mummy Pig: Oh, so it is. Maybe you need a toy cupboard.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I could make one tomorrow.

Mummy Pig: The last thing you made, Daddy Pig, was this shelf.

Daddy Pig: I am very proud of that shelf.

Peppa: But Daddy, it’s all wobbly. We use it as a slide, for Teddy and Mr Dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: All right, let’s buy a new toy cupboard.

Mummy Pig: We can buy one now on the computer.

Peppa: Hooray!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is using the computer to buy a toy cupboard.

Mummy Pig: Aha, now which one should we get?

Peppa: Can we have this one, please?

Mummy Pig: That looks perfect.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is buying the toy cupboard.

Computer: Congratulations, your toy cupboard is ordered.

Peppa: Oh, goody.

Narrator: It is morning. And the Mr Zebra the postman has a special delivery.

Peppa: Post!

Mr Zebra: Special delivery for Miss Peppa Pig and Master George.

Mummy Pig: What is it?

Mr Zebra: It’s a toy cupboard.

Peppa: Oh, it looks a bit flat.

Mr Zebra: Yes, you build it yourself.

Peppa: Oh...

Mr Zebra: Don’t worry, Peppa. It’ll be very easy for your mummy and daddy to build. Goodbye.

Daddy Pig: Bye bye.

Peppa: Bye. Now what do we do?

Mummy Pig: Now we build your toy cupboard.

Daddy Pig: That’s strange. There aren’t any instructions.

Mummy Pig: Maybe it’s so easy to build. It doesn’t need instructions.

Peppa: Mummy, can we help?

Mummy Pig: Yes, first, I need a shelf.

Peppa: Here is a green shelf.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Peppa. Now I need four legs.

Peppa: One, two, three, four. Four blue legs, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Lovely, we’ll have this done in no time.

Daddy Pig: Here is a red door, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Daddy Pig. There, finished.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Mummy Pig.

Peppa: It’s very tiny. How would all our toys fit inside?

Mummy Pig: It’s a little small.

Peppa: Oh, George has found another bit.

Mummy Pig: Uh, maybe that’s a spare shelf.

Peppa: And these would be spare too.

Narrator: Oh, dear, the cupboard is tiny, because Mummy Pig has not used all the pieces.

Mummy Pig: We’ll just have to take it apart and start again.

Daddy Pig: Oh, no. If only we have the instructions. Who can that be?

Mr Zebra: Hello, I’ve just found these in my van.

Daddy Pig: It’s the missing instructions. That would make things a lot easier.

Peppa: Hooray.

Narrator: The instructions look very complicated.

Daddy Pig: It’s no good. It’s nonsense.

Mr Zebra: Leave it to me, Daddy Pig. I am quite enjoy putting these things together.

Daddy Pig: Really? Can we help it anyway?

Mr Zebra: You can put the kettle on. I’ll have a nice cup of tea with six sugars, please

Narrator: Everyone is preparing tea and biscuits for Mr Zebra.

Peppa: Tea time, Mr Zebra. Wow...

Narrator: Mr Zebra has built the toy cupboard.

Daddy Pig: My goodness, that was quick.

Mr Zebra: Yeah, and I’ve put all your toys in there too.

Peppa: Thank you, Mr Zebra.

Mr Zebra: But there is no room for these last two.

Peppa: Oh, poor Teddy and Mr Dinosaur. Where are they going to live?

Mr Zebra: Why not simply order another easy-to-make cupboard?

Daddy Pig: No!

Mummy Pig: I’ve got a better idea. Teddy and Mr Dinosaur can live on your beds.

Peppa: But Mummy, that is where they lived before.

Mummy Pig: Yes, I know. That’s why it’s such a good idea.

45. School Camp

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going on a school camp.

Pedro: Madame Gazelle, I don’t feel very well. The bus is very bumpy.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Pedro Pony is feeling a bit travel sick.

Madame Gazelle: Poor Pedro, come and sit in the front with me. There, is that better?

Pedro: A little bit.

Zoe: Madame Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, do you feel sick too, Zoe?

Zoe: I might feel sick later. Can I sit at the front just in case?

Peppa: Can I sit at the front too?

Other Children: And me.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, I’m sorry, children, you can’t all sit at the front.

Children: Oh!

Miss Rabbit: Never mind, we are at the camp site now.

Children: Hooray!

Miss Rabbit: Happy camping, everyone.

Children: Bye-bye!

Madame Gazelle: Oh oh, this is our camp site. Breathe in the wonderful fresh air, children.

Madame Gazelle: Excellent breathing! Now let’s put up our tents.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are putting up their tents.

Madame Gazelle: Children, you must each find a partner to share your tent.

Peppa: Suzy, shall we share a tent?

Suzy: I said I’d share with Zoe.

Zoe: Oh, sorry Suzy, I said I’d share with Rebecca.

Candy: Rebecca, you said you’d share with me.

Rebecca: Oh, yes.

Suzy: Emily, who you are going to share tent with?

Emily: Zoe!

Zoe: OK!

Peppa: Good, now you can share with me.

Suzy: OK!

Madame Gazelle: Now I need sticks to make a camp fire.

Zoe: We’ll get sticks.

Danny: But me and Pedro want to get sticks.

Madame Gazelle: Haha, you can all collect sticks.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends collect sticks for the camp fire.

Madame Gazelle: Wonderful!

Narrator: It is night-time. Peppa and her friends are sitting around the camp fire.

Madame Gazelle: Children, let us all sing a song.

Children: Yes!

Danny: The Bing Bong song, please.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, I am not sure.

Children: Please, Madame Gazelle, sing the Bing Bong song.

Madame Gazelle: All right.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, we’re playing a tune and we’re singing a song. with a bing and a bong and a bing.

Everyone: Bong bing boo, bing bong bing. Bing bong bingly bungly boo. Bong bing boo, bing bong bing. Bing bong bingly bungly boo.

Madame Gazelle: Now, children, time for bed. Good night, children.

Children: Good night, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: Peppa and suzy are in their sleeping bags.

Peppa: I have got a torch.

Suzy: Me too.

Madame Gazelle: Attention, children. No more giggling please.

Suzy: What was that funny noise?

Peppa: I don’t know. There it is again. Suzy, where are you going?

Suzy: Madame Gazelle, I am a bit scared.

Madame Gazelle: Would you like to come in?

Suzy: Yes, please.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, I think I am a bit scared too. Can I come in, please?

Madame Gazelle: Of course.

Zoe: I think I might be scared later.

Danny: I might be scared later too.

Other Children: And me.

Madame Gazelle: Come in, everyone.

Peppa: Can we have the Bing Bong song, please?

Madame Gazelle: All right.

Madame Gazelle: We are playing a tune and we’re singing a song, with a bing and a bong and a bing.

Everyone: Bong bing boo, bing bong bing. Bing bong bingly bungly boo. Bong bing boo, bing bong bing. Bing bong bingly bungly boo.

46. Captain Daddy Pig

Narrator: Peppa and her family are borrowing Grandpa’s boat for the day.

Grandpa Pig: Remember, Daddy Pig, push the lever forward to go forward.

Daddy Pig: Aye aye, Grandpa Pig. Forward.

Grandpa Pig: And back to go back.

Daddy Pig: And Back, simple.

Grandpa Pig: And please look after my boat. I just had it painted.

Granny Pig: Oh, Grandpa Pig, what an old fusspot you are.

Daddy Pig: Are my crew ready?

Peppa: Yes, Captain Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go.

Narrator: Oh, the boat is moving backwards.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, watch out for the bridge.

Daddy Pig: Oops!

Grandpa Pig: Oh, that was close.

Granny Pig: Byebye.

Peppa’s Family: Byebye.

Granny Pig: Have a lovely time.

Grandpa Pig: I hope my boat comes back in one piece.

Granny Pig: Stop worrying. It will be fine.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, ring the bell.

Peppa: Aye aye, Captain Daddy.

Peppa: I am a bit hungry.

Daddy Pig: So am I.

Mummy Pig: Granpa has left us a picnic in the galley.

Peppa: What’s a galley?

Daddy Pig: A galley is the boat’s little kitchen. Follow me.

Narrator: Peppa and George go inside the boat.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: What a tiny little kitchen.

Peppa: Where’s the picnic?

Daddy Pig: That obvious place would be here.

Peppa: That’s not the picnic.

Daddy Pig: And it must be here.

Peppa: And that’s not the picnic.

Daddy Pig: This kitchen has everything in the wrong place.

Peppa: Wow! A TV.

Narrator: Daddy can not find the picnic.

Daddy Pig: It’s impossible.

Peppa: If this was my kitchen, the picnic would be here,

Daddy Pig: Well done, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa has found the picnic.

Daddy Pig: Delicious!

Peppa: Oh, it’s the ducks. Hello, Mrs Duck. Would you like some bread?

Narrator: Peppa and George love feeding bread to ducks.

Mummy Pig: Look out, long reeds ahead.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Grandpa’s boat will easily go through them.

Mummy Pig: Are we stuck?

Daddy Pig: No, we can reverse.

Mummy Pig: Now are we stuck?

Daddy Pig: Yes.

Narrator: Oh, dear, Grandpa’s boat is stuck in the reeds.

Daddy Pig: I’ll just give it a little push.

Mummy Pig: Do be careful, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I know what I’m doing. When I say go, start the engine.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Aye aye, Captain Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Go!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has pushed the boat out of the reeds.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Hooray!

Peppa: Quick, Daddy, jump back on the boat.

Narrator: Oh, no, Daddy Pig is being left behind.

Peppa: Swim faster, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Stop the engine.

Mummy Pig: What’s he saying?

Daddy Pig: Stop the engine.

Peppa: Daddy says, stop the engine.

Mummy Pig: Oh! Are you ok, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’m fine. But let’s head for home before we have any more adventures.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Aye aye, Captain Daddy Pig.

Grandpa Pig: They’ve been gone for ages. I hope my boat’s alright.

Granny Pig: Look, there they are.

Peppa’s Family: Hello.

Granny Pig & Grandpa Pig: Ahoy, There!

Daddy Pig: I’ll just park the boat.

Grandpa Pig: You park a car, but you moor a boat. I’ll show you.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is going to moor the boat.

Grandpa Pig: The secret of mooring is to do it carefully.

Daddy Pig: Mind the bridge!

Grandpa Pig: What?

Peppa: Look behind you!

Grandpa Pig: Ah! Oh, I didn’t mean to do that.

Peppa: Grandpa has broken his boat.

Granny Pig: Never mind, Grandpa. You can have lots of fun mending it.

Grandpa Pig: It is true that I love mending things.

Peppa: Can I help mend the boat, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: Of course you can, Peppa.

47. The Powercut

Narrator: It is evening. Peppa and George are in the sitting room dancing to their favorite song. Daddy Pig is in the hallway vacuuming the carpet. And Mummy Pig is in her study doing important work on her computer.

Mummy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Oh.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, It’s gone all dark, and the music is broken.

Daddy Pig: And my vacuum won’t work.

Mummy Pig: And my computer has switched off.

Peppa & George: Ooh.

Narrator: Mummy Pig tries the light switch, but the lights do not come on.

Mummy Pig: It must be a powercut.

Peppa: What’s a powercut?

Mummy Pig: A powercut is when there is no electricity.

Peppa: What’s “electrickety”?

Daddy Pig: Electricity is what makes everything in our house work.

Peppa: Will the “electrickety” come back again?

Daddy Pig: Yes, but in the meantime, we need to find a torch.

Mummy Pig: I think there’s a torch in the cellar.

Daddy Pig: OK, I’ll go and get it.

Mummy Pig: Will you be OK, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I’ll be fine. I can see very well in the dark.

Daddy Pig: Who put that there?

Mummy Pig: Ooh.

Peppa: Daddy, are you OK?

Daddy Pig: Yes, it’s just a bit dark down here.

Mummy Pig: Oh, I’ve just remembered. I think the torch is in the kitchen.

Mummy Pig: Aha.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has found the torch.

Peppa: Can I hold the torch, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: Okay.

Peppa: George, look at me.

Narrator: Peppa is making a funny face.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. It’s only Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Oh, we’d better tell Daddy we found the torch.

Narrator: Daddy is still in the cellar, looking for the torch.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure it’s here somewhere.

Peppa: Daddy, we found the torch. Luckily, it was in the kitchen all the time.

Daddy Pig: What a stroke of luck.

Mummy Pig: Now we just have to wait until the electricity comes back.

Peppa: How long will that be, exactly?

Daddy Pig: Um, I would say exactly... a long time.

Peppa & George: Oh.

Peppa: But George and I want to do some dancing. I know what we can do. We can watch some television. Oh, it won’t go on.

Daddy Pig: The TV needs electricity too.

Peppa: Does it?

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Oh. Now what are we going to do?

Mummy Pig: In the olden days, when there was no television, children would have to make up their own games.

Peppa: Mmm... I know! I need a cardboard box.

Narrator: What is Peppa doing?

Peppa: Mummy, will you cut a hole in this box for me?

Daddy Pig: What for?

Peppa: You’ll see.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is cutting a hole in the cardboard box.

Mummy Pig: There you are, Peppa.

Peppa: Thank you. Now, you all have to sit down there. And George, you have to point this torch at me.

Peppa: Ahem. Welcome to Peppa Pig news with me, Peppa Pig.

Narrator: Peppa has made her own television.

Peppa: Today the whole world stopped working when there was a power cut, and all the “electrickety” was lost.

Mummy Pig: Very good, Peppa.

Peppa: Daddy Pig says that the “electrickety” won’t be back for a long long time.

Everyone: Oh!

Narrator: The electricity is back.

Mummy Pig & Daddy Pig: Hooray!

Peppa: Shush! I haven’t finished yet. Switch the lights off.

Daddy Pig: OK, Peppa.

Peppa: Good. Ahem, I have some very important news. The queen has just found some more “electrickety” and says that everyone can now be happy again.

Daddy Pig: Very good, Peppa.

Everyone: Hooray!

Peppa: Let’s dance!

Narrator: Peppa quite enjoyed the powercut, but she’s happy the electricity is back again.

48. Bouncy Ball

Narrator: Peppa and George are going to play in the garden with their ball.

George: Whee!

Narrator: George throws the ball as high as he can and catches it.

Peppa: I can do that too. Whee! Oh.

Narrator: Peppa has missed the ball.

Peppa: This is a silly game.

Narrator: Here is Peppa’s best friend, Suzy Sheep. Suzy has two tennis racquets.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Let’s play tennis.

Peppa: Yes, that sounds fun. To you, Suzy.

Suzy: Oh.

Narrator: Suzy has missed the ball.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Peppa has missed the ball.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy like playing tennis. But George feels a bit left out.

Peppa: Oh, sorry, George, you can’t play tennis. We only have two racquets.

Suzy: I know, George can be the ball boy.

Peppa: Yes, it is a very important job.

Narrator: George is going to be the ball boy. He has to collect the ball when it is hit too far.

Peppa: To you, Suzy.

Suzy: Oh, missed it.

Peppa & Suzy: Ball boy...

Suzy: Thank you, ball boy.

Peppa: Oh.

Peppa & Suzy: Ball boy...

Peppa: Thank you, ball boy.

Peppa & Suzy: Ball boy...

Narrator: Oh, dear, George doesn’t like this game.

Narrator: Here are Danny Dog, Pedro Pony, Candy Cat, Rebecca Rabbit and Richard Rabbit.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello.

Peppa: We are playing tennis.

Danny: Can we play too?

Suzy: But there aren’t enough racquets.

Peppa’s Friends: Oh.

Peppa: Let’s play something else.

Danny: Let’s play football.

Children: Yes, football.

Peppa: Girls against boys.

Danny: We each need a goalkeeper.

Pedro: Me, me!

Rebecca: Me, me!

Narrator: Pedro Pony and Rebecca Rabbit will be the goalkeepers.

Danny: We’ll start.

Danny & Pedro: Goal!

Narrator: Richard Rabbit has scored a goal.

Danny: The boy is winning.

Peppa: That’s not fair. We weren’t ready.

Danny: Hi, that’s cheating. You can’t hold the ball.

Rebecca: Yes, I can. I am the goalkeeper.

Girls: Go, Rebecca, go!

Rebecca: Goal.

Girls: Hooray!

Pedro: The goal is not allowed.

Girls: Yes, it is.

Boys: No, it isn’t.

Girls: Yes, it is.

Boys: No, it isn’t.

Daddy Pig: What a lot of noise!

Peppa: Daddy, the boys are cheating.

Danny: No, the girls are cheating.

Daddy Pig: It sounds like you need a referee.

Peppa: What’s a referee?

Daddy Pig: It’s someone who make sure that everyone plays fair.

Children: I’ll be the referee. Me... me... me...

Daddy Pig: Stop! Stop! I’ll be the referee. The next team to get a goal will win the game.

Children: Hooray!

Peppa: Where’s the ball?

Danny: Quick! Score a goal.

Peppa: Stop them.

Daddy Pig: Goal! Richard Rabbit has scored a goal.

Boys: Hooray!

Danny: The boys win.

Girls: Oh.

Peppa: Football is a silly game.

Daddy Pig: Just a moment, the boys scored in their own goal. That means the girls win.

Suzy: Really?

Girls: Hooray.

Peppa: Football is a great game.

49. Stars

Narrator: It is almost time for bed. Mummy Pig, Daddy Pig and Peppa are having mugs of hot milk.

Daddy Pig: George, why are you dressing up in that space suit? You should be in your pajamas.

Narrator: George loves everything to do with space.

George: Oh.

Peppa: George, take your space helmet off to drink your milk.

Daddy Pig: Bed time, little ones.

Narrator: At night, George likes to listen to his space mobile.

Peppa: No space again, it’s boring.

Daddy Pig: Space isn’t boring; it is full of stars.

Peppa: I can’t see anything; it’s too dark.

Daddy Pig: It’s easier to see the stars from the outside.

Peppa: Can we go outside now?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, you are in your pajamas.

Daddy Pig: Maybe if you put your coats on over your pajamas, we could go outside just this once.

Peppa: Hooray!

Peppa: Daddy, why are you lying on the ground?

Daddy Pig: This is the best way to see the stars.

Daddy Pig: Look at these little stars, imagine you are joining the dots.

Mummy Pig: That’s call the Big Dipper.

Daddy Pig: Yes, and the two stars at the end point to the North Star.

Peppa: Wow! North Stars, North Star, are you near or are you far? Can we get that in the car?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa, the star is much too far away.

Peppa: Are they further away than the seaside?

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes. But they look a lot closer through a telescope.

Peppa: Have we got a telescope?

Mummy Pig: No, but Grandpa Pig has a very good telescope.

Peppa: Can we go to Grandpa Pig’s house now

Daddy Pig: It’s much too late.

Mummy Pig: Maybe we can go just this once, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Hooray.

Narrator: It’s the first time Peppa and George have been in the car at night.

Daddy Pig: Look, we are following the North Star.

Peppa: North Star, North Star, shining with a twinkly glow. Please show us which way to go.

Narrator: Peppa and George has arrived at Grandpa and Granny Pig’s house.

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. I do hope Grandpa and Granny Pig haven’t gone to bed.

Grandpa Pig: What are you doing here at this hour?

Peppa: We want to see the stars.

Mummy Pig: Peppa and George were hoping they can look through your telescope.

Grandpa Pig: I see, very well. To the top of the house, everyone. Here she is, old Bess.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig’s hobby is looking at the stars.

Grandpa Pig: Now who’s for the first look?

Peppa: Me, me, me! Oh, the North Star.

Grandpa Pig: We sailor uses it to find our way home.

Peppa: Daddy used it to find his way here.

Peppa: Are there other things in the sky?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, this is the planet call Saturn.

Peppa: What are those pretty rings?

Grandpa Pig: They are made of rock and ice. Saturn is very very cold.

Peppa: We can build a snowman, George.

Grandpa Pig: Quick, look!

Peppa: Oh...

Grandpa Pig: It’s a shooting star. You must make a wish.

Peppa: I wish that when George is old enough to have his own rocket he will take me into space.

50. Daddy Pig’s Birthday

Narrator: Today is Daddy Pig’s birthday. Daddy Pig has to go to work.

Peppa: Daddy, I wish you did’t have to work on your birthday.

Daddy Pig: So do I, but I’ll be home as soon as I can. See you later.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: See you later.

Mummy Pig: While Daddy Pig is at work, we can get all his birthday surprises ready.

Mummy Pig: First, we’ll make Daddy’s birthday cake. We start with butter and sugar and flour, then we add an egg. And most important of all, the chocolate bits.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is making a chocolate cake. Daddy Pig loves chocolate cake.

Mummy Pig: I give it a stir.

Peppa: Mummy, can I stir?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa loves stirring. George wants a go.

Mummy Pig: Okay, George, that’s enough stirring. There, Daddy Pig’s chocolate cake.

Peppa: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: Now we just have to bake it in the oven.

Peppa: Mummy, can I lick the spoon?

Mummy Pig: Yes, you can lick the spoon and George can lick the bowl.

Peppa: Yippee.

Narrator: Peppa and George love chocolate cake mixture.

Mummy Pig: Poor Daddy Pig, he’s missing all the fun.

Peppa: Mummy, can I ring Daddy at work and say happy birthday?

Mummy Pig: That’s a nice idea.

Narrator: This is the office where Daddy Pig works.

Mr Rabbit: Hello, Mr Rabbit speaking.

Peppa: May I speak to Daddy Pig, please?

Narrator: Someone for you, Daddy Pig. It sounds important.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Daddy Pig speaking.

Peppa: Happy birthday, Daddy. Happy birthday!

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Peppa: Don’t be late home, Daddy, byebye

Daddy Pig: Bye bye.

Mr Rabbit & Mrs Cat: Happy birthday, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Thank you.

Mummy Pig: That’s just one more thing to do before Daddy gets home.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy Pig’s birthday surprise. Shhhh... George, remember, It is a secret.

George: Shhhh...

Narrator: Peppa and George have buckets of water. Mummy Pig has balloons. I wonder what Daddy Pig’s birthday surprise can be.

Peppa: Daddy’s home.

Mummy Pig: Quick, back to the house.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is home from work.

Mummy Pig: Happy birthday, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, everyone. Wow, what a lot of candles.

Peppa: That’s because you are very very old, Daddy. You must blow out all your candles in one go.

Daddy Pig: I’ll do my best.

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: And here’s your birthday present.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, new boots, fantastic! Let’s try them out.

Narrator: Peppa, George and Mummy Pig are wearing their boots. Daddy Pig is wearing his birthday boots.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has found a little puddle.

Daddy Pig: Let’s see if the boots work.

Narrator: The puddle is a bit too little for Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, what I need is a big puddle.

Mummy Pig: Why not try over here, Daddy Pig

Daddy Pig: Oh, what’s this?

Peppa: It’s your special birthday surprise. Shhh...

George: Shhh...

Narrator: What are they up to?

Peppa: A big muddy puddle.

Daddy Pig: Fantastic! My birthday boots work perfectly. Would you care to join me in my birthday muddy puddle?

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

Daddy Pig: This is my best birthday ever.

51. Sleepover

Narrator: It is night time. Peppa is going to a sleepover at Zoe Zebra’s house.

Peppa: Hello, Zoe.

Zoe: Hi, Peppa. Welcome to my sleepover.

Mummy Pig: I’ll pick you up in the morning. Bye bye, Peppa.

Peppa: Bye.

Narrator: Rebecca, Suzy and Emily are already here.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Friends: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: I’ve got my teddy. Hello, everyone.

Narrator: Zoe has her toy monkey.

Zoe: Ou-ou-ou.

Narrator: Emily has her frog.

Emily: Ribbit.

Narrator: Suzy has her owl.

Suzy: Twit-twoo.

Narrator: And Rebecca has her carrot.

Rebecca: Carrot, carrot.

Narrator: Mr Zebra is watching television.

Zoe: That’s better.

Mr Zebra: I was watching that.

Zoe: But it was a bit boring, Daddy.

Mrs Zebra: Daddy Zebra is going to bed now. He has to get up early to deliver the post.

Mr Zebra: Very well, Mummy Zebra.

Mrs Zebra: Don’t stay up too late.

Zoe: Good night, Mummy.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are getting into their sleeping bag.

Narrator: Zoe’s baby twin sisters Zuzu and Zaza want to join the sleepover too.

Zoe: But the sleepover is only for big girls.

Peppa: They are so sweet and little.

Rebecca: Can they stay?

Zoe: OK, but you must promise you’ll stay awake.

Zuzu & Zaza: We promise.

Peppa: Wow, a piano.

Zoe: I am having lessons, listen. Twinkle twinkle little star...

Peppa: Can I have a go?

Others: And me.

Children: Twinkle twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are...

Mrs Zebra: Shush, you must be quiet, so Daddy Zebra can sleep. Now into your sleeping bags please.

Peppa: What do we do now?

Suzy: On sleepovers, there’s always a midnight feast.

Peppa: What’s a midnight feast?

Suzy: We eat things in secret.

Children: Ooh.

Zoe: I know where’s the food, but we must be very quiet.

Zoe: Shhh, Suzy.

Suzy: Shhh, Peppa.

Peppa: Quiet.

Narrator: Mummy Zebra has woken up.

Peppa: We are going to have the best midnight feast ever.

Mrs Zebra: What’s going on? You’ll wake Daddy Zebra. Now who knows a nice gentle bedtime story.

Peppa: Me!

Peppa’s Friends: And me!

Suzy: I’ll start. Once upon a time, there was a little fairy. Now your turn, Peppa.

Peppa: And she lived in the forest.

Rebecca: She was very pretty.

Zoe: And she had a fairy wand.

Mrs Zebra: Lovely.

Suzy: Your turn, Emily. Tell us what happens next.

Emily: Well, I am not very sure.

Peppa: Just say anything, Emily.

Suzy: As long as it isn’t boring.

Emily: OK, the little fairy met a big monster, who went... roar...

Children: Eek! Too scary!

Mr Zebra: What’s all these noise?

Narrator: Oh, dear, the noise has woken Mr Zebra.

Zoe: Sorry, Daddy, there was a story about a fairy.

Rebecca: And a scary monster.

Peppa: And we want to know what happens next.

Mr Zebra: Very well. The monster lifted up his big hairy paws... and walked along on his big hairy feet.

Children: Ooh!.

Mr Zebra: And he said, “Twinkle, twinkle little star, how I wonder what you are...”

Narrator: Mr Zebra’s song has sent everyone to sleep.

52. Cold Winter Day

Narrator: It is very cold today. Peppa and George are wearing their hats, scarves, coats, mittens and boots.

Peppa: Look, George, the trees haven’t got leaves.

Narrator: In the winter time, the trees lose their leaves. Peppa and George had found a muddy puddle. Peppa and George love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Me first.

Narrator: It is so cold, the puddle has turned to ice. It is very slippery.

Peppa: It’s not funny.

Narrator: Here are Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Good, a muddy puddle.

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves jumping in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Stop, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: That was close. Lucky I’ve got such a good sense of balance.

Peppa: Daddy, the puddles are icy today, we can’t jump in them.

Mummy Pig: Never mind. Let’s feed some bread to the ducks.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and George love feeding the ducks.

Peppa: Hello, ducks. We’ve got some bread for you.

Narrator: The ducks like bread. It’s so cold, the pond has frozen to ice. The ice is very slippery.

Peppa: Sorry for laughing, Mrs Duck. But it did look quite funny.

Narrator: It is starting to snow.

Peppa: Snow!

Narrator: Peppa and George love snow.

Peppa: George, let’s catch snowflakes.

Narrator: Peppa and George are catching snowflakes.

George: Ooh.

Narrator: George has caught a snowflake. Peppa has caught a snowflake.

Peppa: Ooh.

Narrator: Here is Suzy Sheep on her toboggan.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Wow. Suzy, that looks fun.

Suzy: We are all tobogganing on the big hill. There is lots of snow there.

Daddy Pig: Shall we climb up the big hill and watch the tobogganing?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: Peppa’s friends are tobogganing on the big hill.

Narrator: Oh, dear, George has slipped on the hill.

Peppa: You look funny, George.

Narrator: George does not think it is funny.

Daddy Pig: It’s quite easy to slip on the hill. Maybe I should carry George.

Peppa: Daddy, can you carry me too?

Daddy Pig: All right, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Just be careful you don’t slip over, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Mummy Pig, remember I’ve got a excellent sense of balance.

Danny: Let’s have a race.

Others: Yes!

Danny: Ready, steady, go!

Peppa’s Friends: Wheeeee...

Daddy Pig: Here we are. The top of the big hill.

Mummy Pig: Do be careful you don’t slip, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: I am not going to slip. Wow...

Peppa: Daddy is like a big toboggan.

Children: Yo-ho...

Peppa: We are going to win the race.

George: Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and George are the winners.

Peppa’s Friends: Well done, Peppa.

Peppa: My daddy makes a very good toboggan.

Daddy Pig: It’s not funny.

Mummy Pig: It is a bit funny, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Um, I suppose it’s quite funny.

53. Peppa’s Christmas

Narrator: It is Christmas Eve. Peppa and George are going to post their letters to Father Christmas.

Peppa & George: Yahoo! Yeehah!

Narrator: Here are Peppa’s friends.

Danny: Race you to the post box.

Children: Yahoo! Yeehaa!

Narrator: The children are all posting letters to Father Christmas.

Peppa: What have you all asked Father Christmas for?

Suzy: A scooter.

Danny: A toy spaceship.

Pedro: A little guitar.

Emily: A toy mouse.

Candy: A skipping rope.

Rebecca: A trumpet.

Zoë: A bat and ball.

Peppa: George has asked for a toy train. And I would love a yo-yo!

Narrator: It is Mr Zebra, the postman.

Mr Zebra: My goodness, a lot of post today.

Peppa: There’s all our letters to Father Christmas.

Emily: It’s very important that Father Christmas gets them.

Danny: He lives at the North Pole.

Mr Zebra: Yes, I can see that. Well, if I’m off to the North Pole today, I can’t stand around chattering.

Mr Zebra: Bye.

Children: Bye.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George. We’re off to get the Christmas tree.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go!

Narrator: This is Miss Rabbit’s tree shop.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Hello there.

Daddy Pig: We’d like to buy a tree, please.

Miss Rabbit: What sort are you looking for? Please don’t say an apple tree or a cherry tree. I don’t have them.

Peppa: We want a Christmas tree.

Miss Rabbit: Whew. I’ve got hundreds of them. These are the littlest ones.

Daddy Pig: We were looking for something bigger.

Miss Rabbit: This is our mid range.

Daddy Pig: Still not big enough.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure, Daddy Pig? They look lovely to me.

Miss Rabbit: And this is our biggest tree.

Daddy Pig: Perfect.

Miss Rabbit: Jolly good. I’ll ask Mr Bull to carry it to your car.

Miss Rabbit: Mr Bull!

Mr Bull: Hello, everyone. Big tree, this one. Got a big car?

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes.

Mr Bull: So, where’s your car?

Peppa: This is it.

Daddy Pig: Oh, our car is quite small, isn’t it?

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s just going to have to choose a smaller tree.

Daddy Pig: No need for that. I’ll carry it home. It can’t be that heavy.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: See you later.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Mr Bull: Bye.

Daddy Pig: Bye.

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s been gone for ages.

Peppa: I hope our tree is okay.

Mummy Pig: What’s that noise?

Peppa: It’s Daddy with our tree!

Mummy Pig & Peppa & George: Hurray!

Peppa: Daddy, was the tree heavy?

Daddy Pig: It was a bit heavy, yes.

Peppa: I hope the tree fits in our house.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ll make sure it fits.

Mummy Pig: It is a lovely tree. Thank you for carrying it all the way home, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: You’re most welcome. Let’s get it decorated.

Narrator: Peppa puts the glitter on the tree.

Peppa: It’s so glittery.

Narrator: George hangs the baubles.

Narrator: Mummy Pig fixes the fairy lights.

Narrator: And Daddy Pig puts a star on the very top of the tree.

Daddy Pig: There.

Peppa: Little star on the Christmas tree goes twinkle, twinkle, twinkle twee.

Daddy Pig: What a charming song.

Peppa: And all the little piggies on Christmas Eve go oink, oink, oink, oink.

Mummy Pig: Lovely, Peppa. Now it’s time to...

Peppa: Wait, there’s more.

Peppa: Oink, oink, oink, oink.

Peppa: Sweet little star on the Christmas tree...

Daddy Pig: Maybe that’s enough singing.

Mummy Pig: Do you know what day tomorrow is?

Peppa & George: Christmas day!

Daddy Pig: Here’s a little snack for Father Christmas.

Peppa: Daddy, why does Father Christmas come down the chimney? Why doesn’t he just use the front door?

Daddy Pig: Good question, Peppa. If you see him, you should ask.

Mummy Pig: But Father Christmas won’t come unless you’re asleep in bed.

Mummy Pig: Up you go.

Peppa: I hope Mr Zebra gave our letters to Father Christmas.

Mummy Pig: I’m sure he did.

Peppa: Danny wanted a spaceship, Suzy a scooter, Pedro a guitar...

Daddy Pig: Can you remember everything your friends asked for?

Peppa: Of course I can, Daddy. It’s very important.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies. Sleep well.

Peppa: George, let’s stay awake all night and see Father Christmas.

Narrator: George is asleep.

Peppa: Well I’m going to stay wide awake all night.

Narrator: Peppa is asleep.

Narrator: What was that flying past the window? And what was that noise?

Peppa: George, there’s a loud banging noise coming from the roof.

Narrator: It is Father Christmas.

Father Christmas: Ho, ho, ho.

Narrator: Father Christmas just has a few more presents to deliver.

Father Christmas: Peppa wants a yo-yo. George wants a train.

Father Christmas: Why do they make these chimneys so small?

Narrator: Oh no! Father Christmas has lost his list.

Father Christmas: Why are these chimneys always so sooty?

Father Christmas: Ah, I see someone’s left me a mince pie and a drink. Delicious. Ho, ho, ho.

Peppa: George, it’s Father Christmas.

Father Christmas: Ah, hello there. And who might you be?

Peppa: I’m Peppa.

Father Christmas: And who is this very smart young gentleman?

Peppa: It’s only George.

Father Christmas: Pleased to meet you, George.

Peppa: Are those presents for George and me?

Father Christmas: They might be.

Peppa: Can we open them now?

Father Christmas: You’ll have to wait till morning.

Peppa: Father Christmas, how do you know what presents to give everyone?

Father Christmas: I have a list. Ah, which I seem to have lost.

Peppa: Oh.

Father Christmas: And I only had a few more to deliver. To Suzy Sheep, Danny Dog, Pedro Pony...

Peppa: That’s easy! Suzy wants a scooter, Danny a spaceship, Pedro a guitar, Emily a toy mouse, Zoë a bat and ball, Candy a skipping rope, and Rebecca a trumpet.

Father Christmas: Thank you, Peppa.

Peppa: You’re most welcome.

Father Christmas: Right. Let’s get these last presents delivered, which means climbing back up this confounded chimney.

Peppa: Father Christmas, why don’t you use the front door?

Father Christmas: Galloping goblins, what a good idea.

Father Christmas: Bye bye, Peppa and George.

Peppa: Bye bye.

Father Christmas: Happy Christmas, ho, ho, ho.

Daddy Pig: Wake up, Peppa and George. It’s Christmas day.

Peppa: Daddy, Mummy, we saw Father Christmas. And he left us these presents.

Narrator: George has a toy train.

George: Choo-choo.

Narrator: And Peppa has...

Peppa: A yo-yo!

George: Choo-choo.

Narrator: All of Peppa’s friends are here.

Peppa’s friends: Happy Christmas, Peppa.

Peppa: Happy Christmas, everyone.

Suzy: I got a scooter.

Danny: I got a spaceship.

Pedro: A little guitar.

Emily: A toy mouse.

Zoë: A bat and ball.

Candy: A skipping rope.

Rebecca: A trumpet!

Suzy: Everyone got what they wanted. Father Christmas is very clever.

Peppa: Well actually it was me who told him what you all wanted.

Danny: Don’t be silly, Peppa.

Peppa: It’s true. George and I saw Father Christmas.

Narrator: Here are Granny and Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Happy Christmas, everyone.

Daddy Pig & Mummy Pig & Children: Happy Christmas!

Grandpa Pig: I say. Look at those big bootprints.

Daddy Pig: And there’s more of the same bootprints on our roof.

Peppa: You see, it’s true. I saw Father Christmas.

Children: Wow.

Danny: Happy Christmas, Peppa.

Danny: Come catch me.

Grandpa Pig: Can’t catch me.

Peppa: This is the best Christmas ever.