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01. Work and Play

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny morning.

Daddy Pig: Ah! What a nice day for doing nothing!

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves doing nothing.

Peppa: Daddy, aren’t you going to work today?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa, it’s Saturday.

Narrator: Daddy Pig doesn’t work on Saturdays.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you’ll be late for work!

Daddy Pig: But it is Saturday, Mummy Pig, isn’t it?

Mummy Pig: No. It’s Thursday!

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Narrator: Daddy Pig works on Thursdays.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Peppa & George: Bye bye.

Peppa: Poor daddy, having to work! Lucky mummy, you can play at home all day.

Mummy Pig: I’m not playing. I’m working on my computer.

Narrator: George wants to play the Happy Mrs Chicken game.

Mummy Pig: George, we can play the Happy Mrs Chicken game after I finish my work.

George: Oh.

Narrator: Mummy Sheep and Suzy have come to pick up Peppa for playgroup.

Suzy: Hello Peppa!

Peppa: Hello Suzy!

Mummy Pig: Have a good day at the playgroup.

Peppa: Bye bye mummy. Work hard...

Peppa: Mrs Sheep, do you work or do you play?

Mrs Sheep: I’m going to be working very hard today... I’m off to the gym.

Peppa: What do you do at the gym?

Mrs Sheep: Running, jumping and skipping.

Suzy: Mummy, that’s not work. That’s play.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy have arrived at the playgroup.

Peppa & Suzy: Hello everyone!

Other Kids: Hello Peppa, hello Suzy!

Madame Gazelle: Ah ho, Children! Today, we would play shops!

Kids: Woo!

Madame Gazelle: Who wants to be shopkeeper?

Kids: Me, me, me!

Madame Gazelle: Peppa and Suzy can be shopkeepers. Everyone else can be customers.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are going to run a pretend shop.

Suzy: What do we have to do?

Peppa: I’ll take the money, Suzy. And you can start the shelves.

Suzy: OK.

Narrator: Danny Dog is the first customer.

Danny: Hello shopkeeper.

Peppa: Hello Mr Dog.

Danny: Can I have some biscuits please?

Peppa: Suzy, have we got any biscuits?

Suzy: No, but we’ve got a toy telephone.

Danny: How much will that be?

Peppa: That will be a hundred pounds please...

Peppa: Thank you. Next please.

Pedro: Hello shopkeeper, can I have a loaf of bread please?

Suzy: No, but you can have a toy house.

Peppa: Would you like it in a bag, sir?

Pedro: Yes, please.

Peppa: That will be one of penny please.

Pedro: Oh, I haven’t got enough money.

Peppa: You can pay us next time you come in. Gosh! This is hard work.

Suzy: Yes!

Rebecca: Hello shopkeeper! What can I buy for a million thousand pounds please?

Peppa: Suzy, what have we got for a million thousand pounds?

Suzy: Em...a carrot.

Rebecca: Yes, please.

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit likes carrots.

Narrator: It is home time. Daddy Pig has come to collect Peppa and Suzy.

Peppa: Daddy, have you had a busy day?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’ve been working very hard.

Suzy: We’ve been working very hard too.

Peppa: We’ve been shopkeepers.

Mummy Pig: Blah, blah, blah... The end and print.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has finished her works.

Mummy Pig: Ok George, perhaps we can just play one game of Happy Mrs Chicken. We’ve earned it.

Peppa: Naughty mummy! You are playing Happy Mrs Chicken.

Mummy Pig: Ah, that’s because George and I have finished our work, haven’t we George?

Daddy Pig: We’ve all finished our work, so let’s all play!

02. The Rainbow

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going for a drive to the mountains.

Peppa: Are we nearly there yet?

Mummy Pig: Not yet, Peppa.

Peppa & George: Oh...

Daddy Pig: Let’s play a game. We each have to spot a car of our favorite color.

Peppa & George: Yes!

Daddy Pig: My favorite color is green.

Mummy Pig: Mine is orange.

Peppa: Mine is red. George, what’s your favorite color?

George: Blue.

Narrator: George’s favorite color is blue.

Daddy Pig: Let’s see which color car comes along first.

Others: Ok!

Narrator: Here is Candy Cat in her green car.

Daddy Pig: Ho, ho, ho... green! That’s my favorite color. I win!

Peppa: Hello, Candy!

Candy: Meow! Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: Here is Danny Dog in Granddad Dog’s breakdown truck.

Mummy Pig: Orange, so I win!

Peppa: Hello, Danny!

Danny: Woof, woof, hello, Peppa!

Daddy Pig: Ho, ho, ho. Here is another car.

Peppa: It’s Suzy. Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: Baa, baa. Hello, Peppa.

George: Blue!

Daddy Pig: Yes, George. It’s a blue car, so you win!

George: Ho, ho, ho.

Peppa: Oh, this is a silly game. There isn’t any red car anyway?

Daddy Pig: There is one red car, Peppa.

Peppa: Where?

Daddy Pig: Ho, ho, ho... What color is our car?

Peppa: Ah, it’s red. I win! I win!

All: Ho, ho, ho...

Narrator: The family have arrived at the mountains.

Daddy Pig: We’ll have a fantastic view when we get to the top.

Mummy Pig: We are here.

All: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Look at the lovely Sunny view!

Narrator: Oh, dear. It is started to rain.

Peppa: Where is the lovely view?

Daddy Pig: Ah, there is a lovely view.

Narrator: It’s Miss Rabbit’s ice cream store.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit!

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: Four ice creams, please!

Miss Rabbit: What flavors would you like?

Daddy Pig: Mint, orange, strawberry and blueberry, please.

Miss Rabbit: OK!

Daddy Pig: Look what I’ve got!

Peppa: Ice cream!

Mummy Pig: There are favorite colors.

Daddy Pig: That’s right. Green for me!

Mummy Pig: Orange for me!

Peppa: Strawberry red for me!

Daddy Pig: And George’s is...

George: Blue!

Peppa: Ho, ho, ho... yummy

Mummy Pig: Look, the sun has come out!

Daddy Pig: And look what else has come out?

Peppa & George: A rainbow!

Narrator: Peppa and George love rainbows!

Daddy Pig: A rainbow only comes out when it’s rainy and sunny at the same time!

Peppa & George: Wow...

Mummy Pig: It’s got all our favorite colors in it.

Peppa: Yes. Red, and orange, and green, and blue.

Daddy Pig: And do you know what you find in the end of the rainbow?

Peppa & George: No!

Mummy Pig: You find treasure.

Peppa: Oh, can we go to find the treasure now?

Daddy Pig: OK! The end of the rainbow looks like it’s just on the next hill.

Peppa: Let’s go.

All: Wee!

Peppa: It’s a rainy sunny day, the rainbow is here to play.

Peppa: Rainbow, rainbow, red and orange and yellow and green and purple and blue.

Peppa & George: Rainbow, rainbow. It’s a rainy sunny day!

Daddy Pig: Here we are!

Peppa: Oh, where are the rainbow gone?

Mummy Pig: It’s moved to the next hill.

Peppa: You tricky rainbow.

Daddy Pig: Quick! Let’s catch it.

Peppa: Rainbow, rainbow, it’s a rainy sunny day!

Daddy Pig: It’s stopped raining!

Peppa: And the rainbow is gone!

George: Waa...

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, George. Maybe the rainbow has left some treasure behind.

Daddy Pig: There is something over here.

Peppa: Have you found the rainbow’s treasure?

Daddy Pig: Yes. I have.

Peppa: A big muddy puddle!

All: Hurray!

Peppa: This is the best rainbow treasure ever.

All: Ha, ha, ha...

03. Pedro’s Cough

Narrator: It is a school day. Peppa and her friends are having a music lesson.

Madame Gazelle: Miss Polly had a dolly.

Pedro: Sorry, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: Oh dear, Pedro has a cough.

Madame Gazelle: Don’t worry. I’ll ring doctor Brown Bear.

Dr Brown Bear: Doctor Brown Bear, speaking.

Madame Gazelle: Hello doctor, this is Madame Gazelle. A child is ill.

Dr Brown Bear: Don’t panic. I’ll come straight away.

Dr Brown Bear: What seems to be the problem?

Pedro: I’ve got a cough.

Dr Brown Bear: I see. Is it a tickly cough or a chesty cough?

Pedro: I don’t know, but it goes like this.

Dr Brown Bear: And when did you get this cough?

Pedro: When Madame Gazelle started singing.

Dr Brown Bear: It’s nothing serious, but Pedro’s cough may be catching.

Peppa: What do you mean “catching”?

Dr Brown Bear: When one person has a cough, sometimes other people get that cough, too.

Pedro: Do I need medicine?

Dr Brown Bear: Just a little spoonful. I’m afraid it doesn’t taste very nice.

Pedro: Urgh! It tastes like an old shoe full of jam.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you Doctor Brown Bear.

Dr Brown Bear: Goodbye.

All: Bye.

Dr Brown Bear: As I thought, Pedro’s cough is catching.

Narrator: Danny Dog and Suzy Sheep have caught Pedro’s cough.

Dr Brown Bear: Open wide.

Suzy: Urgh! It tastes of carpet-flavored yogurt.

Danny: Urgh! It tastes of flowers.

Dr Brown Bear: Well-done for taking your medicine so well.

Peppa: Do you ever get ill, Doctor Brown Bear?

Dr Brown Bear: No, Peppa. I’m never ill. I eat an apple a day. Goodbye.

All: Bye.

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

Pedro: Mummy, daddy, I’ve got a cough.

Danny: Doctor Brown Bear came to look after us.

Suzy: He gave us horrible medicine.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, can you sing your song now?

Madame Gazelle: Of course, Peppa. Wooo... Miss Polly had a dolly who was...

Narrator: Oh, dear, all the grown-ups have got Petro’s cough.

Dr Brown Bear: Doctor Brown Bear speaking.

Peppa: This is Peppa pig. All the grown-ups are ill.

Dr Brown Bear: Not to worry, Peppa. I’m on my way.

Dr Brown Bear: Hello, everyone. Caught Petro’s cough, have we?

Dr Brown Bear: Very well. Stand in a line and open wide.

Madame Gazelle: Urgh! It tastes like custard and old socks.

Pedro: Thank you for looking after us, Doctor Brown Bear.

Peppa: Who looks after you when you’re ill?

Dr Brown Bear: No one looks after me. I’m never ill.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Doctor Brown Bear has caught Petro’s cough.

Dr Brown Bear: Not to worry, goodbye.

All: Goodbye.

Madame Gazelle: Poor Doctor Brown Bear. He is ill and there is no one to look after him.

All: Oh.

Dr Brown Bear: Who can that be?

Peppa: Hello, we’ve come to look after you.

Danny: Here is some fruit.

Pedro: And some cushions.

Suzy: Here is your medicine.

Dr Brown Bear: Urgh! It tastes like jammy-yogurt-flavored custard socks.

Madame Gazelle: And here is a song to make you feel better. Woooooo...

All: Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick. So she called for the doctor to be quick, quick, quick. The doctor came with his hat and his bag. And he knocked on the door with a rat-a-tat-tat.

04. The Library

Narrator: It is bed time.

Mummy Pig: Good night Peppa, good night George.

Peppa: Can I have a story, please?

Mummy Pig: Ok. I will read you the Red Monkey book.

Peppa: But we always have that one, the Red Monkey has a bath, cleans his teeth and goes to sleep.

Mummy Pig: Eh... yes, that’s what happens.

Peppa: Can we choose another story?

Peppa: The blue tiger, the green spider, the orange penguin. Oh, what’s this one?

Mummy Pig: The wonderful world of concrete.

Daddy Pig: I’ve been looking for that!

Peppa: Is it your book, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It’s a book I borrowed from the library

Peppa: What’s the library?

Daddy Pig: It’s a place you borrow books from and when you finish reading them, you take them back.

Mummy Pig: But Daddy Pig has forgotten to take this book back.

Daddy Pig: I have had it for rather a long time.

Mummy Pig: Never mind, you can take it back tomorrow, but now it’s bed time.

Peppa: After Dad reads this story.

Daddy Pig: It’s not much of the story, Peppa.

Peppa: Please read it, daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ok. The wonderful world of concrete. Concrete is a construction material composed of sand, water and chemical admixtures. Chapter one, sand.

Narrator: Peppa, George and Mummy Pig have fallen asleep.

Narrator: It is the morning, Peppa and her family have come to the library

Peppa: Wow, what’s a lot of books!

Daddy Pig: Peppa, you must be quiet in the library.

Peppa: Why?

Daddy Pig: Because people come here to read and to be quiet.

Miss Rabbit: Next please!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is the librarian.

Miss Rabbit: Hello Mummy Pig, are you returning these books?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Right you are.

Peppa: Why is the computer beeping?

Miss Rabbit: It’s checking to see that you haven’t been naughty in borrowing the book for too long.

Daddy Pig: I may have borrowed this book for a bit too long.

Miss Rabbit: Don’t worry, Daddy Pig. It can’t be that bad.

Miss Rabbit: Gosh, Daddy Pig you’ve had this book out for ten years!

Peppa: Naughty daddy!

Daddy Pig: Sorry Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: That’s all right. Now you can borrow another book.

Peppa: Miss Rabbit, can George and I borrow a book please?

Miss Rabbit: Yes, the children section is over here.

Peppa: Oh look, fairies, flowers, pretty dresses ...

Danny: Hello Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Danny.

Danny: I am borrowing book about football

Suzy: Hello, Peppa!

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: I’ve got a book about nursing.

Narrator: George has chosen a book about dinosaurs.

George: Dinosaur, gee!

Daddy Pig: Look what I’ve found, Further Adventures in the World of Concrete!

Mummy Pig: Here is a red monkey book.

Peppa: Not the red monkey book. It’s boring!

Mummy Pig: But this is a different story. It might be more fun.

Peppa: I bet it’s not.

Mummy Pig: Once upon a time, there was a red monkey.

Peppa: Oh. He had a bath, cleaned his teeth and went to bed.

Mummy Pig: No, he jumped into a space rocket and went to the moon.

Mummy Pig: He had a picnic with the dinosaur, swam under the sea and climbed the highest mountain.

Mummy Pig: That was a busy day. The end.

Peppa: Wow! Read it again.

Mummy Pig: We can borrow it and read it at home, Peppa.

Peppa: But I was going to choose this book or this one.

Miss Rabbit: You can take three books home if you want, Peppa.

Peppa: Yippee!

Miss Rabbit: But you must remember to bring them back on time.

Peppa: Yes, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: And you must remember to bring your book back, too, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: I’ll make sure daddy remembers.

Daddy Pig: Yes Peppa .I’m sure you will. Ho ho.

05. The Camper Van

Narrator: Peppa and George are very excited today. They are going on holiday.

Peppa: Oh where is daddy?

Mummy Pig: He is bringing a secret surprise.

Peppa: What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It’s a camper van.

Mummy Pig: We’ve borrowed it for a holiday.

Daddy Pig: This camper van has everything. This button works the sink.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: And this button works the TV.

Mummy Pig: What does this button do?

Daddy Pig: I am not sure. Maybe don’t press it until we know.

Mummy Pig: Is everybody ready to go on holiday?

Others: Yes, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Then let’s go!

Peppa: We are going on holiday in a camper van.

All: Ho ho ho.

Daddy Pig: En, this map is a bit tricky.

Peppa: Daddy, we don’t want to get lost.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’m an expert in map reading. Oh, that’s strange.

Mummy Pig: Are we lost?

Daddy Pig: Err, yes.

Narrator: It’s Granddad Dog with Danny dog.

Danny: Hello Peppa,

Peppa: Hello Danny. We’re lost.

Granddad Dog: Lost? Is your sat-nav broken?

Daddy Pig: Sat-nav?

Granddad Dog: You are driving a camper van T3200. Sat-nav comes a standard.

Camper Van: Welcome to the car of the future.

Daddy Pig: Ah, so that’s what that button does.

Camper Van: Where are we going today?

Peppa: The camper van is talking.

Granddad Dog: Clever, isn’t it? The computer’s voice helps you find your way.

Peppa: But how does it know where we want to go?

Granddad Dog: You tell it.

Peppa: Hello Mrs Camper Van.

Camper Van: Hello.

Peppa: We’re going on a holiday. Can you tell us the way?

Camper Van: Proceed on the current road in a straight line.

Mummy Pig: Thanks for your help, Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: You are welcome. Have a lovely holiday!

All: We’re going on a holiday in a camper van.

Camper Van: Danger, danger, oil is low.

Peppa: What’s oil?

Daddy Pig: Oil helps engines to run smoothly.

Peppa: Will the oil run out?

Daddy Pig: No, these warnings always give you plenty of time.

Camper Van: Oil is gone.

Mummy Pig: Oh dear.

Daddy Pig: Luckily I’ve got a spare can of oil.

Mummy Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: We simply pour the oil into the engine and oh...

Mummy Pig: What’s wrong?

Daddy Pig: There’s nothing in here. The engine’s gone.

Narrator: It’s Mummy Sheep with Suzy Sheep.

Peppa: Hello Suzy!

Suzy: Hello Peppa!

Peppa: We’ve lost our engine.

Mrs Sheep: Lost your engine?

Daddy Pig: Yes, it’s completely disappeared.

Mrs Sheep: I’d like to help, but I don’t know a thing about engines. I’m probably just being silly, but this looks a bit like an engine?

Daddy Pig: Ah, yes, well-spotted Mummy sheep.

Narrator: The camper van has its engine at the back.

Daddy Pig: There, that should be enough oil. Thank you Mummy Sheep!

Mrs Sheep: You are welcome. Have a lovely holiday!

Peppa: Are we near there yet?

Camper Van: Just up the next hill. You have reached your destination.

All: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Time for bed.

Peppa: Where will we sleep?

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig and I will sleep on this bed.

Mummy Pig: And you two will sleep upstairs.

Peppa: But there isn’t an upstairs.

Daddy Pig: Watch this.

Narrator: The camper van’s roof is lifting up.

Peppa: The camper van is just like our little house.

Mummy Pig: While we are on holiday, it is our little house.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies.

Peppa: Good night.

06. Camping Holiday

Narrator: Peppa’s family are on a holiday in their camper van.

Daddy Pig: Good morning, my little piggies.

Others: Good morning, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: I love camping.

Mummy Pig: Since we are in the countryside, I thought we can spend the day looking at nature.

Daddy Pig: Good idea! Mummy Pig. Let’s watch a nature program.

TV: One of the wonders of nature—birds.

Daddy Pig: How lovely.

Bird: Aha aha...

Daddy Pig: Shoo, shoo, little birdy, we can’t hear our TV.

Mummy Pig: Oh! Daddy Pig, there is no point being on a camping holiday and just watching TV. We can do that at home.

Daddy Pig: Mmm... Good thinking, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: There’re lots of fun places we can visit. There’s tree world.

Peppa: What’s tree world?

Mummy Pig: Tree world is a big forest full of trees.

Peppa: It sounds a bit boring.

Mummy Pig: Or there is potato city?

Peppa: What’s potato city?

Mummy Pig: There’s a tour with potato fields ending with a potato tasting.

Daddy Pig: Sounds interesting.

Mummy Pig: Or there is Duckland.

Peppa: What’s Duckland?

Mummy Pig: It’s a wide river full of ducks.

Peppa: Duckland! Let’s go to Duckland.

Narrator: Peppa and George love ducks.

Peppa: How do we get to Duckland?

Mummy Pig: The camper van can guide us.

Camper Van: Hello! Where are we going today?

Peppa: Duckland, please.

Camper Van: Follow the road ahead in a straight line.

All: We’re going to Duckland in a camper van.

Miss Rabbit: Welcome to Duckland. How many tickets please?

Mummy Pig: Two adults and two children.

Miss Rabbit: Enjoy the ducks.

Peppa: Where are the ducks?

Mummy Pig: Maybe they are on holiday.

Daddy Pig: Let’s have our picnic lunch. The ducks always turn up...

Peppa: When we have picnics.

Narrator: Peppa and George love picnics.

Peppa: Look! It’s the duck. Stop, daddy. We need bread for the ducks.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, all right.

Peppa: Hello, Mrs Duck!

Narrator: Here come more ducks.

Peppa: All the brothers and sisters are here.

Narrator: And here come more ducks.

Peppa: It’s the Granny and Grandpa ducks.

Mummy Pig: And here are all the aunties and uncles.

Daddy Pig: That’s the last of our picnic gum.

Peppa: Ducks, say thank you to Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: You are most welcome.

Peppa: I love Duckland.

Narrator: It is time to go home.

Mummy Pig: I wonder what’s the shortest way home.

Camper Van: Drive straight ahead into the river.

Mummy Pig: Oh! Are you sure?

Camper Van: Yes, drive into the river.

Peppa: But we can’t drive in the river.

Daddy Pig: Yes, it’s talking nonsense.

Camper Van: Please press the blue button.

Narrator: The camper van is driving into the river.

Peppa: Our camper van has turned into a boat.

Daddy Pig: I wasn’t quite expecting that.

Camper Van: Welcome to the car of the future.

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

Granddad Dog: Ahoy, there! Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Ahoy, there.

All: Sailing on a river in a camper van.

Camper Van: Drive up the next hill.

Camper Van: You have reached your destination.

All: We are home.

Peppa: Thank you for your lovely holiday, Mrs Camper van.

Camper Van: Ho ho. You are most welcome.

Peppa: It’s nice going on a holiday, but it’s nicer to be backing our own little house.

Daddy Pig: Good night my little piggies.

Peppa: Good night.

07. Compost

Narrator: Daddy Pig is making vegetable soup for lunch.

Peppa: Daddy, can I help?

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Peppa. Can you clear away all these vegetable peelings?

Peppa: Ok.

Mummy Pig: Stop, Peppa. Vegetable peelings don’t go in the normal bin. They go in this brown bin.

Peppa: Ooh.

George: Banana.

Mummy Pig: That’s right, George. It’s a banana skin.

Mummy Pig: And there are onions and carrots and all sorts of fruit and vegetable leftovers in here.

Mummy Pig: Granny and grandpa will like these.

Peppa: Do granny and Grandpa Pig eat potato peelings?

Daddy Pig: Ha ha ha. No, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: They’re for grandpa’s garden. They help his plants grow.

Peppa & George: Oh!

Mummy Pig: We can take these round there after lunch.

Peppa: Oh, goody.

Peppa & George: He he he...

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are taking the vegetable peelings over to granny and grandpa pigs’ house.

Mummy Pig: We are here.

Peppa: Hurray!

Peppa: Grandpa Pig.

George: Papa Ig.

Peppa: We’ve got a special present for you.

Grandpa Pig: Ah. Vegetable peelings. Fantastic. My garden will like these.

Peppa: Does your garden eat vegetables?

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. No, Peppa. These peelings are for my compost heap.

Peppa: What’s that?

Grandpa Pig: I’ll show you. Here it is.

Peppa: It’s a wooden box.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Peppa. But it’s a very clever wooden box.

Grandpa Pig: I put these peelings in the top and then out of the bottom comes lovely rich earth called ‘compost’.

Peppa: How does it do that? Is it a magic box?

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. No, Peppa. I’ve got some little friends that give it some help.

Peppa: Where?

Grandpa Pig: In here. Look

Peppa: Ah. Wiggly worms.

George: Wiggle, wiggle.

Narrator: The worms turn all the fruit and vegetables into compost.

Peppa: Grandpa, can we find some more wiggly worms for your composting?

Grandpa Pig: What a good idea!

Peppa: Come on, George. Let’s find some more wiggly worms.

Peppa: A wiggly worm.

George: Wiggle! Wiggle!

Peppa: You are a wiggly worm. You are a wiggly worm.

Peppa: How do you do? I love you. You are a wiggly worm.

Grandpa Pig: Ha ha! Well done!

Peppa: Be a good wiggly worm. And turn it all into compost.

Grandpa Pig: Then, I can use the compost to...

Peppa: I know, I know. You put a seed in the ground, cover it in compost, and then it grows into a tree.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. Yes, Peppa.

Grandpa Pig: And talking of trees, we’d better go and help Granny Pig. She’s collecting fruit in the orchard.

Peppa: What’s the orchard?

Mummy Pig: It’s where you find fruit trees. We’ve had this orchard since i was a little piggy.

Peppa & George: He he.

Peppa: Hello, Granny Pig.

George: Ganny Ig.

Granny Pig: Are you going to help me collect some apples?

Peppa: Yes, granny. Oh, the apples are too high up.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. Granny and grandpa have a little trick to collect the apples.

Grandpa Pig: Everybody hold on to the tree

Granny Pig: On the count of three, shake the tree as much as you can.

All: One, two, three!

Peppa: It’s raining apples!

Peppa & George: Ha ha.

Peppa: Granny, can we have an apple, please?

Granny Pig: Of course, Peppa.

Peppa: Mm... delicious.

Grandpa Pig: And can you guess what we do with the apple cores?

Peppa: Eh...

George: Wiggle, wiggle!

Narrator: That’s right. The apple cores go into the compost for the worms.

Grandpa Pig: Clever George.

Peppa: And clever wiggly worms, too.

08. Richard Rabbit Comes to Play

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing in their bedroom.

Peppa: This will be the best house ever!

Daddy Pig: George, Richard Rabbit is here.

Richard: George!

George: Richard!

Richard: Dinosaur!

George: Dinosaur!

Mr Rabbit: Bye bye, Richard. I’ll be back to pick you up later!

Narrator: George and Richard are best friends.

Peppa: George! Richard! You’ve knocked my house down. Please play something not bouncy.

George: Ha ha ha!

Narrator: George has made the toy basket into a volcano.

Narrator: Richard is using toy trees to make a jungle.

Narrator: George has used building blocks to make a river.

George: Dinosaur!

Richard: Dinosaur!

Narrator: George and Richard have turned the bedroom into dinosaur land.

Peppa: I leave it. It’s too noisy.

TV: I say potato. And I say potato. Potato! Potato! Potato! Potato!

Daddy Pig: The good thing about rainy days is we get to watch important TV programs.

TV: Potato! Potato! Potato!

Peppa: Mummy, George and Richard have made the bedroom into dinosaur land. And dinosaur land is very noisy.

Peppa: George has his best friend here, but I’ve got no one to play with.

Mummy Pig: You could ask Suzy Sheep to come over.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is Peppa’s best friend.

Peppa: Can Suzy really come over now?

Mummy Pig: Let’s ring her.

Suzy: Hello, Suzy Sheep’s speaking.

Peppa: Suzy, it’s me. Can you come to my house now?

Suzy: Yes, Peppa! Can I wear my nurse’s costume?

Peppa: Yes, but come quickly.

Mrs Sheep: Bye bye, Suzy! I’ll be back to... pick you up later.

Peppa: George! Richard! Nurse Suzy is here.

Suzy: And Nurse Suzy says this is not dinosaur land. It’s a hospital. And a hospital must be clean and tidy.

Narrator: The bedroom is not dinosaur land anymore. It is a hospital.

Peppa: I am an important doctor. This dinosaur looks sick.

Suzy: I agree, doctor. He’s a very greeny-ill color. He must go to bed.

Peppa: And this dinosaur looks very purply-ill color.

Suzy: Yes, doctor. He must go to bed, too.

George & Richard: Dinosaur!

Suzy: Sh-sh! Quiet in the hospital.

George: Choo choo!

Narrator: The bedroom is not a hospital any more. Now it’s a railway station.

Peppa: No! No! There aren’t any trains in fairyland.

Narrator: Oh, now the bedroom is fairyland.

Suzy: Only pretty things are allowed in fairyland.

Mummy Pig: What’s all this crying about?

Peppa: George and Richard want to play dinosaurs and trains.

Suzy: And we want to play hospitals and fairies.

Daddy Pig: Uh, I see the rain has stopped outside.

Peppa: So?

Daddy Pig: So maybe you could all play outside.

Suzy: But they like little boys’ games.

Peppa: And we like grown-up girls’ games.

Daddy Pig: But after it’s been raining in the garden, what you normally find...

Suzy: Muddy?

Peppa: Puddles!

Daddy Pig: And what are muddy puddles for?

Kids: Jumping up and down in!

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddly puddles whether they’re big girls or little boys.

09. Fun Run

Narrator: It has been very stormy weather and the school roof is leaking.

Madame Gazelle: How can we raise the money to fix the school roof?

Daddy Pig: We could have a fun run.

Suzy: What’s a funny run?

Daddy Pig: It’s a day for picnics and giving money to see people run. And the more money you give, the further they run.

Madame Gazelle: Good idea, Daddy Pig! How far can you run?

Daddy Pig: What? Eh...well, I can run as far as you like.

Peppa: But daddy, you can hardly run at all!

Daddy Pig: Nonsense! I am an expert at running!

Madame Gazelle: Good. Does anyone else want to run?

Parents: No, thank you!

Granddad Dog: But I will give money to see Daddy Pig run!

Mr Zebra: Me too!

Mrs Pony: And me!

Madame Gazelle: Excellent! Thank you, Daddy Pig!

Narrator: Peppa and her family are eating spaghetti.

Daddy Pig: Delicious! Is there any more spaghetti?

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig! You’ve already had three helpings!

Daddy Pig: Eating gives me energy. And I need energy for my fun run.

Mummy Pig: You also need to practice running.

Daddy Pig: What if I practice eating today, then practice running tomorrow?

Peppa: No, daddy. You need to practice running now.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Come on daddy! Race you!

Daddy Pig: This is easy.

Narrator: It is easy to run downhill. It is hard to run uphill.

Daddy Pig: I don’t think I should’ve eaten so much spaghetti.

Narrator: It is the day of the fun run. Madame Gazelle has a chart to show how far Daddy Pig must run.

Madame Gazelle: If Daddy Pig can run to here.

Peppa: The supermarket!

Madame Gazelle: Then to here.

Danny: my granddad’s garage.

Madame Gazelle: And all the way to here.

Suzy: Windy castle.

Madame Gazelle: Then we will have enough money to fix the school roof.

Daddy Pig: I will do it now. Ready, steady, go! I did it! Now we can have the picnic.

Peppa: Silly daddy! That is just a drawing.

Madame Gazelle: Yes, now you must run to the real windy castle.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Madame Gazelle: Ready, steady, go!

All: Hooray!

All: Come on, Daddy Pig! You can make it!

All: Come on, bus! You can make it!

Narrator: The school bus has made it to the windy castle. Now everyone can enjoy the picnic.

Daddy Pig: Water... water...

Mummy Pig: What a lovely hot day!

Madame Gazelle: It’s such a relaxing way to raise money, too!

Daddy Pig: Water...

Narrator: Daddy Pig has reached the supermarket. All running makes him very thirsty.

Grandpa Pig: Let’s look through the telescope.

Peppa: I can see daddy.

Narrator: The telescope makes everything look closer.

Peppa: He’s not going very fast.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has arrived at Granddad Dog’s garage.

Daddy Pig: That’s it. I can’t go on!

Peppa: Daddy has stopped.

All: Oh.

Granddad Dog: You look rather hot. You need something to cool you down and give you energy. Have an ice lolly.

Daddy Pig: Thank you! Granddad Dog. That’s nice...

Daddy Pig: A wasp! Shoo, shoo, get away, you little pest.

Narrator: The wasp wants to share Daddy Pig’s ice lolly.

Daddy Pig: No, this is my lolly.

Peppa: Daddy starts running again, really fast.

All: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Oh, get off! Get off!

Madame Gazelle: You can stop now, Daddy Pig. We have enough money to fix the school roof.

Daddy Pig: Ah...

Narrator: Daddy Pig has lost the wasp.

Madame Gazelle: Well done. Daddy Pig. All that extra running means we’ve got enough money for a new school bus too.

All: Thank you, Daddy Pig.

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

10. Washing

Narrator: Daddy Pig is doing the washing this morning.

Peppa: Daddy, what’s that shirt?

Daddy Pig: It’s my football shirt.

Mummy Pig: Daddy’s playing football this afternoon.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: But first I have to go to work. See you later! Bye!

Others: Bye-Bye!

Peppa: Poor Daddy, having to go to work.

Mummy Pig: Oh, poor Daddy!

Peppa: Come on! Let’s play!

Mummy Pig: Yes, let’s play.

Narrator: Peppa loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. George loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Mummy Pig loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles. Oh, dear.

Peppa: Mummy! We splashed daddy’s football shirt with mud.

Mummy Pig: Oh. Don’t worry! We’ll just wash it.

Mummy Pig: It will be washed in no time. And daddy won’t know it was ever muddied.

Mummy Pig: Let’s find more things to put in the machine.

Peppa: Oh, my dress is a bit muddy.

Narrator: Mummy Pig and George have found more things to wash.

Mummy Pig: Very good, George. We put the clothes in here. And then we switch it down.

Narrator: The washing machine is filling up with hot, soapy water.

Peppa: Splosh. Splosh. Splosh.

Narrator: The washing machine is making the whole room shake.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Peppa, where’s your dress?

Peppa: I am washing it.

Mummy Pig: What? Oh, no.

Peppa: Look Mummy, my red dress is all nice and clean.

Mummy Pig: Yes, Peppa. But look what it’s done to everything else.

Narrator: Oh dear, Peppa’s white dress has made all the white clothes pink.

Mummy Pig: Pink isn’t a very good color for a football shirt.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is home from work.

Daddy Pig: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Hello, Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Eh, Daddy Pig, we’ve got a bit of a problem and mm...

Daddy Pig: Tell me later, Mummy Pig. I have to get ready for football. Now, where’s my football shirt.

Peppa: Here.

Daddy Pig: Don’t be silly, Peppa. That’s one of Mummy’s dresses. It’s pink.

Mummy Pig: No, Daddy. It’s your football shirt.

Peppa: It’s got a bit muddy.

Mummy Pig: So we washed it.

Peppa: And it all went a bit wrong. Sorry, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: But I can’t wear a pink football shirt.

Peppa: Why not, Daddy? Pink is a lovely color.

Daddy Pig: What do you think, George?

George: Yuk.

Narrator: George does not like pink.

Narrator: Here are Daddy Pig’s friends, Mr Bull, Mr Rabbit, Mr Pony and Mr Zebra.

Mr Bull: Moo! Is Daddy Pig coming out to play?

Mummy Pig: He’ll just be in a moment.

Daddy Pig: My team are in white. I need a white shirt.

Peppa: But Daddy, you have the white shirt. Just take off your jacket. See?

Daddy Pig: Fantastic! Thank you, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Hello, everyone.

Others: Hello, Daddy Pig.

Mr Rabbit: I like your shirt!

Mr Zebra: Very smart!

Daddy Pig: Thank you. Come on, let’s play football.

Others: Yes!

Players: Goal!

Pigs: Hurray!

Players: Hurray!

Peppa: Daddy, you’ve made your shirt all muddy!

Daddy Pig: Of course, Peppa. Football shirts are meant to be muddy.

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves playing football. Everyone loves playing football, especially when it’s muddy.

11. Polly’s Boat Trip

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is taking Peppa and George on a boat trip. Polly Parrot is going, too.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig, have you got your mobile phone?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Don’t drop it in the water.

Grandpa Pig: No, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Is it switched on?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Bye!

Peppa & George: Bye-bye!

Narrator: Here is Granddad Dog.

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy there.

Granddad Dog: Woof! Ahoy there. Lovely day to go sailing. I would go, too. But my boat needs to clean.

Grandpa Pig: I don’t know why you bother cleaning that rusty boat. I’m surprised it’s still afloat.

Granddad Dog: This rusty boat will still be afloat long after your old tin boat has sunk to the bottom of the river.

Narrator: Granddad Dog is Grandpa Pig’s very best friend.

Grandpa Pig: Full steam ahead! Goodbye!

Grandpa Pig: I am the captain of this boat, and when the captain tells you to do something, you must do it.

Peppa & George: Aye aye, Captain!

Polly: Aye aye, Captain!

Narrator: Polly Parrot copies everything that they said.

Grandpa Pig: George, raise the flag.

Polly: George, raise the flag.

Grandpa Pig: Peppa, ring the bell.

Polly: Peppa, ring the bell.

Peppa: Grandpa, can I be the captain, please?

Grandpa Pig: OK. But as a captain, you must wear this hat.

Narrator: Now Peppa is the captain, and everyone must do what she says.

Peppa: Ring the bell. Turn that wheel.

Grandpa Pig: Aye aye, Captain Peppa.

Peppa: Jump up and down.

Narrator: Captain Peppa is a bit bossy.

Grandpa Pig: Perhaps I should be the captain again. We don’t want a crash into anything.

Grandpa Pig: Steering the boat can be tricky. Luckily, I’m good at steering.

Narrator: Oh dear. Grandpa Pig’s boat has crashed into a little island.

Peppa: Grandpa, we’re stuck.

Grandpa Pig: I’ll ring Granny Pig. She can get help.

Narrator: Wow, oh. Grandpa Pig has dropped his phone in the water.

Granny Pig: Granny Pig speaking. Hello? Hello. Hello.

Grandpa Pig: Somehow, we need to get a message to granny.

Polly: Message to granny.

Peppa: Polly can fly to granny.

Grandpa Pig: Good idea, Peppa! And I can teach Polly what to say.

Grandpa Pig: Grandpa Pig says.

Polly: Grandpa Pig says.

Grandpa Pig: Help, help!

Polly: Help, help!

Grandpa Pig: There you see, easy peasy.

Polly: Grandpa Pig says easy peasy.

Grandpa Pig: You silly old bird.

Polly: You silly old bird.

Granny Pig: Hello, Polly. What are you doing here?

Polly: Grandpa Pig says.

Granny Pig: What does Grandpa Pig say?

Polly: You silly old bird.

Granny Pig: Oh!

Polly: Help, help!

Granny Pig: Goodness me, grandpa must need help!

Granny Pig: Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Hello, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: Grandpa Pig needs help. Please, could you rescue him?

Granddad Dog: Madam, I would be delighted.

Peppa & George: Hurray!

Granddad Dog: Ahoy there. Do you need rescuing, captain?

Grandpa Pig: En, maybe.

Granddad Dog: Would you like my rusty old boat to rescue you?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, please, Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Catch this, captain.

Grandpa Pig: Aye aye, skipper.

Narrator: Granddad Dog is Grandpa Pig’s very best friend.

Peppa: Granny, did Polly tell you we needed help?

Granny Pig: Yes, Polly is a very clever parrot.

Granddad Dog: Say I’m a clever parrot, woof woof!

Polly: I’m a clever parrot, woof woof!

12. Delphine Donkey

Daddy Pig: Hello, Daddy Pig speaking.

Mr Donkey: Monsieur Pig, comment allez-vous?

Daddy Pig: Oh. Something is wrong with the phone.

Mr Donkey: Quelle temps fait il en Grande Bretagne? La pluie?

Daddy Pig: You see? The phone is talking nonsense.

Mr Donkey: Allo? Comment allez-vous?

Mummy Pig: Allo!

Mr Donkey: @#$%&@#$%&?

Mummy Pig: Oui. Au revoir!

Mummy Pig: That was Monsieur Donkey. He was speaking French.

Daddy Pig: Ha, I thought as much.

Peppa: Mummy, what did Monsieur Donkey say?

Mummy Pig: He asked if little Delphine Donkey could visit us.

Peppa: Oh goody.

Narrator: Delphine Donkey is Peppa’s very special friend from France.

Mummy Pig: Delphine’s coming to practice talking English with us.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: We’d better hurry. Delphine’s train is arriving any minute.

Miss Rabbit: Last stop, all change.

Peppa: That’s Delphine’s train! Delphine!

Delphine: Bonjour!

Narrator: ‘Bonjour’ means ‘Hello’ in French.

Peppa: Bonjour.

Mr Donkey: Bonjour.

Daddy Pig: Bonjour Mr Donkey. My goodness, is that huge case for Delphine?

Mr Donkey: Yes, Delphine has brought a few little things for her visit. Things you do not have over here. Cheese, bread, tomatoes, water...

Mr Donkey: Au revoir, Delphine. I’ll be back to pick you up tomorrow night.

Daddy Pig: Where should I put Delphine’s luggage?

Peppa: In my room, at the very top of the house.

Daddy Pig: Oh. And this luggage is for one night stay?

Delphine: Oh yes, that is why I only pack a little bag.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Mummy Pig: Now, Delphine is here to practice talking English, so we must all help her.

Peppa: Yes, mummy.

Delphine: First, I must say sorry, I do not speak English very well.

Daddy Pig: You don’t speak too badly.

Delphine: You are very kind, Monsieur Pig. But may I ask you a question about talking English?

Daddy Pig: Of course, I am an expert at taking. Ask away.

Delphine: Are English split infinitives a form of irregular verb, or past pronoun?

Daddy Pig: Uh...

Mummy Pig: Actually it’s quite late. Shall we set up Delphine’s bed?

Peppa: Mummy, mummy, can Delphine sleep in my bed, with a pillow at each end?

Mummy Pig: Good idea, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa and Delphine are sleeping at each end of the same bed.

Mummy Pig: Now children, try to go to sleep.

Daddy Pig: You’ll get a busy day tomorrow. Delphine is visiting your playgroup.

Peppa: Wow.

Mummy Pig: Dormez bien.

Narrator: Dormez bien is French for ‘sleep well’

Peppa: I’m not sleepy at all.

Delphine: Let’s sing a little song to make us sleepy.

Peppa: Yes.

Narrator: Delphine’s pretty French song has sent everyone to sleep.

Narrator: Delphine has come to Peppa’s playgroup.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, this is my French friend--Delphine Donkey.

Delphine: Bonjour.

Madame Gazelle: Ah, bonjour Delphine.

Peppa: Delphine sang a pretty French song last night. Can we teach her an English song?

Danny: How about “The Bing-bong Song”?

Delphine: Yes, sing me this “Bing-bong song”. It would be good for my English.

Madame Gazelle: Ok. Wooo... We’re playing a tune, and we’re singing a song with a bing and a bong and a bing.

All: Bong bing boo! Bing bong bing! Bing bong bingly bungly boo!

Delphine: Good, I have learnt lots of new English words.

13. The Fire Engine

Narrator: Mummy Pig is dressed as a fireman.

Peppa: Mummy, why are you dressed like that?

Mummy Pig: I’m going to the mummy’s fire engine practice.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Daddy Pig: This is just a good excuse for a cup of tea and a chat.

Mummy Pig: Well, what are you doing today, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: I’ve got a very important meeting with the daddy’s football team.

Mummy Pig: That’s just a lot of grown-up boys kicking a football around.

Daddy Pig: We are having a barbecue as well.

Narrator: Here are Mr Bull, Mr Rabbit, Mr Pony and Mr Zebra.

Mr Bull: Moo, is Daddy Pig coming out to play?

Daddy Pig: Come on!

Peppa: Mummy, can we see the fire engine?

Mummy Pig: Yes!

Peppa: Oh, goodie!

Narrator: This is Miss. Rabbit’s fire station.

Miss. Rabbit: Hello, Peppa and George. Come and see the fire engine.

George: Fire engine!

Miss. Rabbit: There is a ladder for climbing, a hose for squirting water, and a big bell to ring.

Peppa: Dingdong dingdong!

Miss. Rabbit: Now, let’s go up to the tower and look for fires.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Mummies: Hello, Peppa! Hello, George.

Miss. Rabbit: Oh, who’s for a nice cup of tea and a chat?

Mummy Pig: That sounds nice.

Peppa: A telephone!

Miss. Rabbit: Peppa, that is the fire phone. It’s only to be used when there is a fire.

Miss. Rabbit: Ah, fire! Fire! Fire station, where is the fire? Where is the fire?

Daddy Pig: Can I speak to Mummy Pig, please?

Miss. Rabbit: Oh, it’s Daddy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, you are not supposed to ring on this phone. It’s only for emergencies

Daddy Pig: This is an emergency. I can’t find the tomato ketchup anywhere.

Mr Rabbit: Daddy Pig, shall I light the barbecue now?

Daddy Pig: Yes, please, Mr Rabbit.

Mummy Pig: Do be careful with the barbecue, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Trust me, Mummy Pig. We daddies know all about barbecues. Bye!

Mr Rabbit: Maybe it needs more charcoal.

Mr Zebra: Give it a bit of blow.

Mr Bull: Put a few more fire lighters on.

Miss. Rabbit: Now, we just have to wait for a fire.

Peppa: How long do we have to wait?

Miss. Rabbit: Oh, it could be a long time. I’ve been waiting ages.

Peppa: How many fires have you actually put out, Miss Rabbit?

Miss. Rabbit: None, not one fire, but you’ve got to be ready.

Peppa: It’s the fire phone.

Miss. Rabbit: Can you answer it, Peppa? It’ll probably be your daddy again.

Peppa: Ok! Hello, fire station.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Oh, daddy, it is you! You’re very naughty. This phone is for fires only.

Daddy Pig: Can you put Miss Rabbit on, please? That’s a good girl!

Peppa: Daddy wants to speak to you.

Miss. Rabbit: Hello, Daddy Pig. This phone is only to be used when there is a...

Daddies: Fire! Fire!

Narrator: Oh, dear, Daddy Pig’s barbecue is on fire.

Daddies: Fire! Fire!

Mummies: Mummies to the rescue!

Miss. Rabbit: Whee...

Mummy Pig: Hold tight!

Peppa & George: Whee...

Peppa: Fire! Fire! Dingdong dingdong!

Daddy Pig: It’s Miss Rabbit’s fire engine.

Daddies: Hurray!

Miss. Rabbit: Stand back, daddies.

Mummy Pig: Mummy dog, turn on the water.

Mummy Dog: Aye, aye, Mummy Pig!

Narrator: The fire is out.

Daddies: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: Thank you for saving us, Miss Rabbit.

Miss. Rabbit: No problem! It’s all part of the service.

Mummies: The mummy’s fire engine service.

Daddy Pig: And now that Miss Rabbit has kindly flooded our garden. We can all jump up and down in muddy puddles.

All: Yes!

Peppa: I love fire engines, especially when they made muddy puddles!

14. Princess Peppa

Narrator: It is bed time for Peppa and George.

Mummy Pig: Good night, my little piggies!

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa Pigs have come for dinner.

Mummy Pig: Hello!

Grandpa Pig: Hello!

Granny Pig: Where are Peppa and George?

Mummy Pig: They are asleep.

Granny Pig: Oh, but I so want to see them, can I take a peek?

Mummy Pig: Ok, Granny Pig, but be very quiet.

Peppa: Granny Pig!

George: Ganny Ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little darlings! You should be asleep!

Peppa: Tell us a story!

Granny Pig: Ok, but only if you promise to go straight back to sleep.

Peppa: Ok, I’ll just sleep after the story.

Granny Pig: All right. Once upon a time, there was...

Peppa: A little boy called Pedro Pony, and he found some magic bean.

Granny Pig: Oh! Yes. Now Pedra planted the bean and it grew into an enormous bean stalk that went high into the sky.

Peppa: That’s right!

Granny Pig: Pedro climbed to the top of that bean sprout and found a...

Peppa: A horrible big giant. But I don’t want that. I want a princess!

Granny Pig: Oh, yes! There he found a beautiful princess Peppa.

Peppa: Haha.

Granny Pig: And Sir George, the brave knight.

Peppa: And a cook, who made the most delicious food ever.

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Daddy Pig and Grandpa Pig are waiting to eat dinner.

Grandpa Pig: I’ll go and see what’s keeping Granny Pig.

Peppa: What’s next in the story?

Grandpa Pig: Naughty Granny Pig! You woke the little ones.

Peppa: We promised to sleep when the story ends, grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: I’m good at ending stories, Granny Pig. And you go down stairs. I won’t be long.

Peppa: There’s a boy, a bean stalk, a beautiful princess, a brave knight. and a cook who makes the lovely dinner.

Grandpa Pig: Well, after they ate the lovely dinner, everyone fell asleep, the end.

Peppa: Then they all woke up and along came a wizard.

Grandpa Pig: A wizard?

Peppa: Yes, a wizard who was going to do a big magic show.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, but...

Peppa: Then, along came a scary dragon.

Narrator: Granny Pig, Mummy Pig and Daddy Pig are still waiting to eat dinner.

Granny Pig: That bit time story doesn’t seem to be working.

Daddy Pig: I’m the expert in telling bedtime stories, I’ll have them sleep in no time.

Peppa: Ahhh, a scary dragon!

Daddy Pig: Peppa, Gorge, back to bed!

Peppa: But grandpa hasn’t finished the story yet, daddy.

Daddy Pig: I’ll finish the story. I’ll be done in a minute.

Peppa: Ok, there is a boy, a bean stalk, a castle, a beautiful princess, a brave knight, a cook, a wizard and a scary dragon.

Daddy Pig: And a very hungry king. So they all had a big dinner and lived happily ever after. The end.

Peppa: Then, they had a party! And all their friends came.

Mummy Pig: Right, I think I’d better sort this out.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho ho.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: They are almost asleep.

Mummy Pig: Thank you. I’ll take over now.

Peppa: You have to finish the story, mummy.

Mummy Pig: Ok, quickly now. Tell me what’s happened.

Peppa: Once upon the time, in olden days, a long time ago...

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig has been up there for a long time.

Granny Pig: I can hear snoring.

Grandpa Pig: At last! Peppa and Gorge are asleep.

Peppa: Then they all lived happily ever after. The end.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George!

Peppa: Sh--Mummy is asleep!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho ho, it looks like princess Peppa is the best to tell the bedtime stories.

Peppa: That’s right. I am!

15. Teddy Playgroup

Narrator: It is home time at Peppa’s playgroup.

Peppa: Daddy, Teddy playgroup is coming to stay.

Daddy Pig: Wow.

Madame Gazelle: Teddy playgroup is our school’s mascot. It’s Peppa’s turn to take him home.

Peppa: Yeah, he has pajamas, a photo album and a toothbrush.

Madame Gazelle: It’s all in his suitcase.

Daddy Pig: I see.

Narrator: Peppa, Daddy Pig and Teddy playgroup have arrived home.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig, we have a special guest staying with us tonight.

Mummy Pig: Really? Who is that?

Peppa: Teddy Playgroup. He has pajamas, a photo album and a toothbrush.

Mummy Pig: What’s the photo album for?

Peppa: We take photos of him doing exciting things.

Mummy Pig: Oh...

Peppa: My friends have taken Teddy Playgroup all over the world.

Mummy Pig: London, Paris, Egypt. Oh, I say, Teddy playgroup does have an exciting life.

Peppa: I hope he was an exciting time with us.

Narrator: It is Peppa and George’s bed time.

Peppa: Everybody, this is Teddy Playgroup. Hello, he is a special guest. You all have to make room. Oh, and that is Mr Dinosaur. He looks very good at talking.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take a photo for Teddy Playgroup’s album. Say “cheese”.

Peppa: Cheese. Daddy, Teddy Playgroup needs to have an exciting time tomorrow. Can we go to the North Pole?

Daddy Pig: Err... How about the supermarket?

Peppa: Yes, I don’t think Teddy Playgroup has ever been shopping before.

Narrator: It is morning. Peppa is taking Teddy Playgroup to the supermarket.

Peppa: This shop sells everything, oranges, apples, bananas. Very interesting.

Narrator: This is the checkout where all the food is paid for. George wants to take a picture.

Daddy Pig: Ok, George.

George: Cheese.

Daddy Pig & Peppa: Cheese.

Daddy Pig: Haha. That’s enough pictures, George.

Peppa: Oh, where is Teddy Playgroup?

Narrator: Teddy Playgroup is missing.

Peppa: Daddy, you’ve lost Teddy Playgroup.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’m sure I’ll find him.

Mummy Pig: Hello. How was your day?

Peppa: Daddy lost Teddy Playgroup.

Mummy Pig: Oh, no.

Daddy Pig: But I’ve got a plan to find him.

Peppa: How are we going to find Teddy Playgroup, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: First, we print out all the photos we took of him.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is unpacking the shopping.

Mummy Pig: Where are you going?

Daddy Pig: We are going to stick pictures of Teddy Playgroup on trees.

Mummy Pig: Oh...

Peppa: Daddy, wait for me. Why are we sticking photos on trees, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: When people see the pictures of Teddy Playgroup, they’ll know he is lost, and they can help us find him.

Peppa: Oh, this is Teddy in my bed. This is Teddy in the kitchen. And these are George’s pictures at the supermarket. Ar, Teddy Playgroup! I know where he is.

Mummy Pig: Oh, hello?

Peppa: Mummy, we know where Teddy Playgroup is!

Mummy Pig: Yes, he is in the shopping bag with the pasta and tomatoes.

Narrator: Peppa is showing her class Teddy Playgroup’s photo album.

Peppa: I was worried that Teddy Playgroup wasn’t having an exciting adventure with us. Then luckily, my daddy lost him at the supermarket.

Peppa: But we found him again in the shopping.

Madame Gazelle: That was an exciting adventure!

Peppa: Yes, it was.

16. Danny’s Pirate Party

Narrator: Today is Danny Dog’s Birthday. He is having a party.

Danny: Yo ho ho!

Narrator: Everyone has come dressed as a pirate.

Narrator: Pedro Pony is dressed up as a cowboy.

Pedro: Yee hi!

Granddad Dog: Ahoy, there, we hearties.

Narrator: It is Granddad Dog dressed up as a pirate.

Peppa: Hello, Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Call me Dog Beard.

Kids: Hello, Dog Beard.

Granddad Dog: Which of ye scurvy pirates crave a ration of swashbuckling o’er the briny seas?

Suzy: Why is he talking funny?

Danny: That’s pirate talk.

Granddad Dog: If you want to play my pirate game, say “Argh”!

Kids: Argh!

Pedro: Is it a dangerous game?

Mrs Dog: No, Pedro. Granddad Dog has promised me. It will be a very safe game.

Granddad Dog: But it will be exciting. So who wants to play?

Kids: Argh!

Granddad Dog: Here be the plan. Time was, I had a heap of gold that was mine by right. But I was hornswoggled by one Cap’n Hog.

Kids: What?

Narrator: Pirate talk is a bit difficult to understand.

Granddad Dog: Captain Hog took my treasure.

Kids: Oh!

Granddad Dog: Oh you. The Captain Hog is a fearsome pirate. Some of you may have already known him as Grandpa Pig.

Kids: Ah, Grandpa Pig!

Granddad Dog: The game is to go to Captain Pig’s hideout and get back my treasure without being caught.

Kids: Hurrah!

Narrator: Everyone is excited to be playing a pirate game.

Granddad Dog: Hello, Grandpa Pig. We are on our way.

Grandpa Pig: Jolly good.

Polly: Jolly good.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig and Polly Parrot are gardening the pirate treasure.

Granddad Dog: Be the black galleon fast and the wind at our backs, we’ll away!

Peppa: What does that mean?

Granddad Dog: Run to the boat.

Kids: Yo ho ho.

Granddad Dog: Hold there. Put your life jackets up.

Narrator: On Granddad Dog’s boat, all the children must wear life jackets.

Grandpa Pig: That scurvy Dog Beard should be here by now.

Granny Pig: Here is a nice cup of tea, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, thank you. Granny Pig.

Granddad Dog: At last, are we already now?

Pedro: Mr Dog Beard, I need to go to the toilet.

Other Kids: And me.

Grandpa Pig: What can be keeping them? Hello, Granddad Dog. I thought you said you were on your way.

Granddad Dog: Yes, yes. We are almost there. It’s taking a while to get my crew together.

Granddad Dog: Anchor’s away. Full sail.

Kids: Aye aye, Dog Beard.

All: Oh jolly pirates we, that sail the deep blue sea, to find a golden treasure, for sails are high yippee.

Granddad Dog: Land ahoy!

Narrator: The children have arrived at Grandpa Pig’s orchard.

Granddad Dog: The game is to get that treasure without being caught.

Mummies: Hurrah for the pirates!

Peppa: Shush! Mummy.

Grandpa Pig: I hope there are no pirates around here, trying to take my lovely treasure.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends have got the coins without being caught.

Suzy: It’s chocolate coins.

Narrator: Everybody loves chocolate coins.

Kids: Yum, yum, yum.

Grandpa Pig: Aha, got you.

Narrator: Granddad Dog has been caught.

Grandpa Pig: Try and take my treasure, would you?

Granddad Dog: ’Tis mine! I won it fair and square!

Grandpa Pig: No, no. You didn’t.

Granddad Dog: Oh, yes, I did.

Mrs Dog: Thank you, Captain Hog and Dog Beard for the lovely pirate game.

Granddad Dog: Oh, you are very welcome.

Grandpa Pig: Eh, oh yes. It’s been lots of fun.

Kids: Happy birthday, Danny!

Danny: It’s been the best pirate party ever!

All: Argh!

17. Mr Potato Comes to Town

Narrator: Peppa and her family are watching Mr Potato on television.

Daddy Pig: I love watching programs about keeping fit.

Mr Potato: Now, here are some lovely drawings I’ve been sent. This is an apple. Remember, eating fruit and vegetables helps you stay fit.

Daddy Pig: I’m good at eating fruit and vegetables.

Mr Potato: And exercise is important. Today you can see me open a new sports centre in town.

Peppa: Mummy, can we go and see Mr Potato?

Mummy Pig: It’s a long way to go to see a potato, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: It’s not any old potato.

Peppa: This is Mr Potato. Can we go and see him, mummy? Please!

Mummy Pig: All right.

Others: Hurray!

Narrator: Everyone has come to see Mr Potato open a new sports centre.

Suzy: Look, it’s Mr Potato!

All: Mr Potato!

Suzy: Oh, it’s just Peppa.

All: Oh...

Peppa: Hello everyone!

Others: Hello Peppa.

Danny: Suzy thought you were Mr Potato.

Peppa: I don’t look like Mr Potato.

Danny: No, you’re much too big.

Peppa: Mr Potato is bigger than me.

Danny: No, he is not. He is a potato.

Suzy: And potatoes are this big.

Danny: Here is Mr Potato!

Narrator: Mr Potato has come to town.

Mr Potato: Please welcome your friend and mine, Mr Potato!

All: Hurray!

Danny: Wow, that’s a big potato.

Mr Potato: I declare this sports centre open!

Mr Potato: Fantastic! We must all exercise and eat fruit and vegetables.

Peppa: Which one should we eat, Mr Potato?

Mr Potato: Apples, oranges, carrots, tomatoes...

Peppa: Potatoes!

Mr Potato: Umm...

Suzy: Why aren’t you small, like a normal potato?

Mr Potato: Umm...

Peppa: Because he is not a normal potato. He’s got legs.

Danny: Normal potatoes don’t have legs.

Pedro: He’s a super potato!

Peppa: We watch your show every morning.

Mr Potato: Very good! And remember to send me your drawings.

Kids: We will!

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at the playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Children, today we will do drawings for Mr Potato.

Kids: Hurray!

Danny: I’m drawing a pineapple.

Rebecca: I’m drawing a carrot.

Madame Gazelle: Very good. What are you drawing, Emily?

Emily: A pea!

Madame Gazelle: Lovely! And Pedro?

Pedro: It’s a super potato.

Madame Gazelle: Oh I see. And George has drawn a wonderful tomato.

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, what vegetable have you drawn?

Peppa: My daddy, watching television.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, excellent. Now, we put the drawings in an envelope and post them to Mr Potato.

Narrator: It is morning and time for the Mr Potato show.

Mr Potato: Please welcome your friend and mine, Mr Potato!

Peppa: We posted some drawings to Mr Potato in an envelope.

Daddy Pig: Did you get the envelope?

Peppa: He can’t hear you, daddy. He is on television.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes. Of course.

Mr Potato: I’ve received an envelope full of drawings. This tomato looks very juicy.

Peppa: That’s George’s picture.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Geroge.

Mr Potato: But this picture from Peppa pig is my favorite.

Peppa: Wow, that’s my picture!

Mr Potato: It shows Daddy Pig watching TV. Mmm, looks like Daddy Pig needs some exercise.

Daddy Pig: What?

Mr Potato: Come on, Daddy Pig. Let’s do some jumping up and down!

Daddy Pig: Oh, all right.

Mr Potato: Up, down, up, down...

Narrator: Daddy Pig likes jumping up and down. Everyone likes jumping up and down.

Peppa: Up and down, up and down, all together now. Mr Potato is rolling around. Your friends are mine. He’s happy all the time. Mr Potato is coming to town.

18. The Train Ride

Narrator: Today, Peppa and her friends are going on a train ride. Mr Rabbit is the station master.

Mr Rabbit: How many tickets?

Madame Gazelle: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Ten child tickets and one teacher tickets, please.

Madame Gazelle: Now, children, do not lose these tickets.

Mr Rabbit: Can I see your tickets, please?

Pedro: I’ve lost my tickets.

Madame Gazelle: Oh dear, Pedro, you must be more careful.

Zoe: There is your ticket.

Mr Rabbit: Try not to lose it again.

Peppa: Here comes the train.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is the train driver.

Miss Rabbit: All aboard.

Kids: Hooray!

Kids: Clickity clack, clickity clack, the train is on the track. Huff and puff, huff and puff, clickity clickity clack.

Madame Gazelle: Aho. Here are your activity sheets

Narrator: The children have to spot everything that is on the activity sheet.

Peppa: A boat.

Suzy: A signal box.

Danny: And a tunnel.

Peppa: I can see trees.

Rebecca: Are trees on the list?

Peppa: Ah, no.

Candy: I can see clouds.

Rebecca: Are clouds on the list?

Suzy: No.

Peppa: I can see Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Ahoy, there.

Kids: Hello, Granddad Dog.

Peppa: Is Granddad Dog on the list?

Danny: Silly Peppa, my granddad won’t be on the list.

Rebecca: But he is sailing a boat.

Zoe: And a boat is on the list.

Kids: Hooray!

Narrator: The children tick the boat on their activity sheets.

Mr Rabbit: Tickets, please.

Narrator: Mr Rabbit has come to check everyone’s ticket.

Pedro: I think I’ve lost my ticket.

Mr Rabbit: Oh dear, oh dear.

Candy: Meow, there’s your ticket. Pedro, you are sitting on it.

Mr Rabbit: Now you try not to lose it again, Pedro.

Narrator: The train is going slowly uphill. The train is going quickly downhill.

Pedro: Madam Gazelle. I feel a bit sick. Can I go to the front, please?

Madame Gazelle: Ok, Pedro, you can go to the front of the train.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Pedro, not feeling very well? Would you like to drive the train for a bit?"

Pedro: Yes, please.

Kids: Clickity clack, clickity clack, the train goes on the track. Huff and puff, huff and puff, the train goes on the track.

Peppa: A signal box,

Rebecca: That’s on our list,

Kids: Hooray!

Narrator: The children tick the signal box on their activity sheets.

Narrator: The signal has stopped the train so that someone important could cross.

Peppa: It’s Mrs Duck and her friends.

Emily: Oh, we still haven’t seen the tunnel.

Peppa: It’s going dark

Candy: We’re in a tunnel.

Narrator: The tunnel is the last thing on the activity sheet.

Kids: Hooray!

Miss Rabbit: Last stop.

Mr Rabbit: All change, everybody off now.

Peppa: But Madam Gazelle, how are we going to get home?

Madame Gazelle: Peppa, we’re back where we started.

Narrator: The train has gone in a big circle.

Mr Rabbit: Tickets, please.

Peppa: Pedro’s lost his ticket again.

Miss Rabbit: Pedro, can I have my hat back, please?

Kids: There’s Pedro’s ticket.

Pedro: Oh, that’s where I put it.

19. Granny Pig’s Chickens

Narrator: Peppa and George are having a sleepover at Granny and Grandpa’s house.

Peppa: Granny Pig!

George: Ganny Ig!

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones!

Mummy Pig: Bye bye. See you later.

Peppa: Bye bye, mummy.

Granny Pig: Come and see where you are going to sleep tonight.

Granny Pig: This was Mummy Pig’s room when she was a little piggy.

Peppa: In the old times!

Granny Pig: And this is the bed mummy slept on.

Peppa: Oh, bouncy bed.

Granny Pig: You are just like your mummy when she was little.

Peppa: Did mummy bounce on the bed?

Granny Pig: Of course!

Peppa: But mummy tells us not to bounce on the beds.

Granny Pig: When mummy was a little piggy, she was cheeky just like you.

Peppa: Was she?

Granny Pig: Yes! Now let’s go and see Grandpa Pig in the garden.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig!

George: Papa Ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello Peppa, Hello George. Come and see my carrots.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is very proud of his vegetables.

Peppa & George: Wow.

Grandpa Pig: And here are my peas.

Peppa & George: Ohhh.

Grandpa Pig: But best of all are my lettuces. Oh, No! My lettuces!

Peppa: I think the birds have eaten them, grandpa

Grandpa Pig: Yes, birds!

Peppa: Why didn’t Mr Scarecrow scare them away?

Grandpa Pig: Because the birds that ate my lettuces are very stupid!

Granny Pig: What’s the matter, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: Your friends have been eating my vegetables again!

Granny Pig: Which friends?

Grandpa Pig: Tom, Dick, and Henry!

Granny Pig: Those aren’t their names.

Narrator: Granny Pig has chickens.

Peppa: Wow.

Granny Pig: Say hello to Jemima, Sarah and Vanessa

Peppa: Hello.

Granny Pig: And here is Neville.

Peppa: Is Neville a boy chicken?

Granny Pig: Yes, Peppa. He is a cockerel.

Grandpa Pig: He is the worst, scratching up my vegetables!

Granny Pig: Neville would’t have to fly!

Grandpa Pig: I’ve seen him eat flies!

Peppa & George: Yuk!

Grandpa Pig: And he ate my lettuces!

Granny Pig: You don’t want to eat grandpa’s lettuce, do you?

Granny Pig: Now there is pleasant lovely corn to eat! Come on! This way home.

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, would you like to feed corn to the chickens?

Peppa: Yes, please, granny.

Peppa: Here you are, chickens. Eat up. Wow. You’ve got a windy house.

Granny Pig: That’s the chicken cook. It’s where the chickens lay their eggs.

Peppa: Eggs? I can’t see any eggs?

Granny Pig: Not now, but there will be eggs soon.

Peppa: Woooo.

Narrator: It is bed time for Peppa and George at granny and grandpa’s house.

Peppa: Have that chickens laid their eggs yet, granny?

Granny Pig: Maybe in the morning, Peppa.

Peppa: How will we know when it’s morning?

Granny Pig: Neville will tell us. Now go to sleep.

Peppa & George: Night night!

Narrator: It is morning!

Peppa: It’s Neville!

Peppa: Thank you for waking us up, Neville.

Granny Pig: Good morning, Jemima, Sarah, and Vanessa. Do you have any eggs for us?

Peppa: One, two, three, four. Four eggs, granny.

Granny Pig: Now we will have eggs for breakfast

Peppa: Thank you, Jemima, Sarah, and Vanessa.

Granny Pig: Boiled eggs for everyone

Peppa & George: Hurray!

Peppa: Mmm, delicious. Granny. Your chickens make yummy eggs.

Granny Pig: Yes! It’s all that the lovely corn they eat.

Grandpa Pig: And my lettuces.

20. Talent Day

Narrator: It’s the end of another day at Peppa’s playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Children, tomorrow is Talent Day.

Peppa: What is a talent?

Madame Gazelle: A talent is something you like doing and you are good at.

Suzy: I like to watch television and I am good at it.

Madame Gazelle: Think of something we might like to see you do. My talent is playing the guitar.

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

Madame Gazelle: Don’t forget to think of something to do for Talent Day tomorrow.

Narrator: It is bedtime for Peppa and George.

Peppa: I can’t go to bed yet. I haven’t got a talent to show tomorrow.

Daddy Pig: But you have lots of talents, Peppa.

Peppa: Yes, I can skip. I can sing. Twinkle, twinkle, little star. I can dance.

Peppa: It’s hard to choose one talent. I am good at lots of things.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, you can decide tomorrow.

Peppa: Ok.

Narrator: It is Talent Day.

Peppa: My talents are skipping, singing and dancing. I practiced them all last night.

Suzy: I was practicing watching television last night.

Peppa: That’s not a talent. Madame Gazelle said so.

Suzy: What can I do then?

Madame Gazelle: Who would like to show us their talent first? Danny Dog.

Danny: I can bang a drum. I can bang it louder.

Madame Gazelle: No, that was lovely, Danny. Pedro Pony, what’s your talent?

Pedro: Magic Tricks. Here’s a glass of water. It is wet and see-through.

Pedro: Now I will make the water disappear. Please close your eyes.

Pedro: Open your eyes.

Narrator: The water has gone.

Pedro: Thank you.

Madame Gazelle: Emily Elephant.

Emily: I am going to play the recorder.

Madame Gazelle: And what is your talent, Rebecca?

Rebecca: I can make a special noise. It only works if I go up on my tiptoes.

Peppa: That was the hiccup...

Suzy: Yes, but what can I do?

Madame Gazelle: Candy, what is your talent?

Candy: Skipping.

Peppa: I was going to do skipping. But I can still do dancing and singing.

Zoe: My talent is singing. Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

Peppa: I can still do dancing.

Madame Gazelle: Suzy Sheep, what is your talent?

Suzy: Dancing.

Peppa: No. you can’t dance...

Narrator: Oh, dear, dancing was Peppa’s last talent.

Madame Gazelle: It is so nice that everyone has chosen a different talent to perform. Now, what do we have left, Peppa?

Peppa: I was going to skip, or sing, or dance! But they have all been done.

Madame Gazelle: A talent can be anything, Peppa.

Suzy: But not watching television.

Madame Gazelle: Think of something you really like to do.

Peppa: I know! I’ve got a talent that’s I’m really good at.

Narrator: I wonder what Peppa’s talent could be.

Peppa: My special talent, that’s the best dance in the whole world, is jumping up and down in muddy puddle!

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

21. A Trip to the Moon

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa is playing with her fancy ball. George and his friend Edmond Elephant are playing with their space toys.

George: Moon, moon

Narrator: George is pretending the bouncy ball is the moon.

Peppa: I was playing with that ball. Ooh...

Narrator: Edmond’s space toy has landed on Peppa’s head.

Daddy Pig: This looks fun. Are you going to the moon?

Peppa: It is just boring space stuff for baby study. It’s not real.

Daddy Pig: But space is real, Peppa. And there are real rockets that go to the moon.

Mummy Pig: The museum has a show all about the moon.

Daddy Pig: Shall we go and see it?

George & Edmond: Yeah!

Peppa: Will we really have to go to the moon?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa, we are not going to the moon.

Mummy Pig: We are going to the museum.

Peppa: Ok.

Narrator: Here is the museum.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, everyone. Have you come to see the moon show?

Mummy Pig: Yes, Miss Rabbit, five tickets, please.

Miss Rabbit: There you are. Enjoy your trip to the moon.

Peppa: Ooh, we really are going to the moon.

Miss Rabbit: No, Peppa, it’s just pretend.

Mr Rabbit: This way for our trip to the moon.

Narrator: Mr Rabbit is the tour guide.

Mr Rabbit: Prepare, take off.

Peppa: It is just pretend, isn’t it?

Mr Rabbit: That’s right, Peppa. It’s just pretend.

Rocket: Five, four, three, two, one, blast off!

Mr Rabbit: We live on a planet. Does anyone know what it is called?

Daddy Pig: The Earth

Mr Rabbit: That’s right.

Daddy Pig: I am a bit of expert at the space things.

Mr Rabbit: There’re seven other planets that go around our sun. Does anyone know what they are call?

Edmond: Mercury...

Daddy Pig: Oh, well done, Edmond.

Edmond: Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, Uranus.

Narrator: Edmond knows all about the space.

Edmond: I’m a clever clogs.

Mr Rabbit: Does anyone know what these planets are made of?

Peppa: They are made of cardboard.

Mr Rabbit: These models are made of cardboard. But the real planets are made of rock and ice and gas.

Daddy Pig: But of course the moon is made of cheese.

Mr Rabbit: No, the moon is made of rock. And this is a serious tour, so no jokes and no giggling.

Mr Rabbit: Here we are, on the moon.

Peppa: It’s a pretend moon, really, isn’t?

Mr Rabbit: Yes, if this was the real moon, you could jump over my head.

Mr Rabbit: Does anyone know why we can jump so high on the moon?

Edmond: Gravity.

Mr Rabbit: Oh, that’s right, Edmond. Gravity is what keeps us on the ground. It is weaker on the moon, so you can jump higher.

Mr Rabbit: We can make you feel like you are jumping on the moon with a help of science.

Daddy Pig: That sounds impressive. How do you do that?

Mr Rabbit: With big rubber bands.

Narrator: Everyone is scrapping into Mr.Rabbit’s anti-gravity rubber bands.

Mr Rabbit: Bouncing on the pretend moon is fun.

Miss Rabbit: Say moon cheese

All: Moon cheese

Mr Rabbit: And that’s the end of the tour. Please walk this way.

Peppa: Are there trees on the moon?

Mr Rabbit: No

Peppa: Are there any castles on the moon?

Mr Rabbit: No

Peppa: Are there any moon shops?

Mr Rabbit: No. That would be silly.

Miss Rabbit: Welcome to the moon shop. We’ve got moon maps, moon books and we’ve even got a picture of piggies on the moon with an elephant.

Peppa: Look there we are, jumping on the moon.

Miss Rabbit: We’ve got moon rock, too. It’s got a picture of the moon all the way through the middle.

Peppa: Woo...

Miss Rabbit: How about some real moon cheese?

Daddy Pig: How much is it, Miss Rabbit?

Miss Rabbit: Five pounds, please.

Daddy Pig: Five pounds?

Miss Rabbit: It’s all for a good cause.

Peppa: I like the moon now because it’s very interesting.

Daddy Pig: Mmm, and very tasty.

22. Grandpa at the Playground

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is looking after Peppa and George today.

Peppa: Now grandpa I will tell you how everything works. This is the slide. You climb up here and you slide down there. And everyone takes it in turns.

Grandpa Pig: Ho, ho! I know what a slide is, Peppa. I used to play on one myself when I was a little piggy.

Peppa: Did you have swings, too in the olden days?

Grandpa Pig: Ho, ho! We had swings and climbing frames and roundabouts.

Peppa: Oh.

Grandpa Pig: But my favorite was the slide.

Peppa: It’s my favorite, too.

Narrator: Everyone takes it in turns to have a go on the slide.

Rebecca: Naughty Richard, you know you have to wait your turn.

Narrator: Richard Rabbit finds it’s hard to wait his turn.

Grandpa Pig: Oh dear, it’s not easy being small, is it, Richard?

Grandpa Pig: Because Richard is little, I don’t think you should have to wait.

Miss Rabbit: I wouldn’t change the rules if I were you, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Nonsense, the children understand, don’t you?

Richard: Ha ha!

Peppa: But Grandpa, George is little and he has to wait his turn.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, George is little, so he shouldn’t have to wait neither.

Narrator: Oh dear, Richard and George are taking all the turns on the slide.

Peppa: Grandpa, when do we get go on the slide?

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. They won’t be on it for long.

Suzy: I am bored of waiting.

Peppa: Me too! Let’s play on the swing.

Narrator: Here is Pedro Pony on the swing.

Peppa: Pedro, can I have a go now?

Pedro: I just want to swing a bit more.

Peppa: But you have on the swing for ages.

Pedro: Grandpa Pig, could you push me a little bit please?

Grandpa Pig: I think it is someone else’s turn now, Pedro.

Pedro: But I have to go home soon.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, I see! That’s different. Let me push you then.

Peppa: But, grandpa...

Suzy: I’m bored of waiting.

Zoe: Me too!

Peppa: And me!

Danny: Let’s play on the roundabout.

Narrator: Everyone wants to get on the roundabout.

Grandpa Pig: Too many children on the roundabout. Everybody off!

Emily: But Grandpa Pig, I was actually here first.

Grandpa Pig: Ah! Then you can get back on the roundabout.

Rebecca: I need to get on too.

Grandpa Pig: Why is that? Rebecca.

Rebecca: Because it’s my birthday soon.

Grandpa Pig: Oh! Ok!

Kids: And me.

Grandpa Pig: All right, is everybody ready?

Kids: Yes.

Danny: Stop, there are no boys on the roundabout.

Grandpa Pig: Now is everybody ready?

Pedro: I’m wearing glasses. Can I go on please?

Narrator: The children themselves are making up their own rules.

Rebecca: I need to get on, because I like carrots.

Grandpa Pig: Now, are you all ready to go?

Candy: No, I have to get on because I can do this.

Narrator: Here is Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: How are you getting on Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: I... I’m confused. These playground rules are too complicated.

Mummy Pig: There is only one rule, Grandpa Pig, and that is, everyone waits their turn.

Grandpa Pig: What? Even the little ones?

Mummy Pig: Even the little ones.

Peppa: What’s about the very old ones like grandpa?

Mummy Pig: Even the very old ones like grandpa.

Narrator: At the playground everyone has their turn.

Grandpa Pig: Wee!

23. Goldie the Fish

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny morning. Daddy Pig is driving to work in his car.

Mummy Pig: Breakfast time, Goldie.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is feeding Goldie the Fish.

Peppa: Mummy, Goldie isn’t eating.

Mummy Pig: Oh, maybe she’s not feeling very well. Let’s phone Doctor Hamster the vet.

Doctor Hamster: Doctor Hamster the vet speaking.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Doctor Hamster. Goldie the Fish is not eating.

Peppa: And she looks sad.

Doctor Hamster: Oh, you better bring Goldie to see me right way.

Peppa: Oh, Daddy took the car. How do we get to the vet?

Mummy Pig: We can take the bus.

Peppa: Oh, goody!

Narrator: This is the bus stop.

Mummy Pig: The timetable says the next bus will be here at 10 o’clock.

Peppa: What time is it now?

Mummy Pig: 10 o’clock.

Peppa & George: Hurray!

Miss Rabbit: How many tickets?

Mummy Pig: One Mummy ticket and two little piggies.

Peppa: And one fish please.

Miss Rabbit: The fish goes free. Hold tight!

Narrator: Mr Bull is waiting for the bus.

Mr Bull: Moo... One ticket to the music shop please.

Peppa: Hello, Mr Bull. We are taking Goldie to the vet.

Mr Bull: Oh, dear! Feeling poorly, are we, Goldie?

Peppa: She can’t talk. She is a fish.

Mr Bull: Of course. Eh... Maybe she’d like to hear a tune on my tuba.

Peppa: It sounds funny.

Mr Bull: That’s why I’m going to the music shop to get it mended.

Peppa: Woo!

Narrator: Mrs Sheep, Mrs Cat, Mr Zebra and Madame Gazelle have got on the bus.

Madame Gazelle: Four tickets to the supermarket, please.

Peppa: Hello, Madame Gazelle. We’re taking Goldie to the vet’s.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, is Goldie not well?

Peppa: She likes you!

Peppa: The wheels on the bus go round and round, round and round, round and round. The wheels on the bus go round and round, all day long!

Miss Rabbit: Supermarket!

All: Bye!

Miss Rabbit: Music shop!

Mr Bull: Bye!

Miss Rabbit: Last stop, the vet!

Narrator: The vet helps sick pets get better.

Doctor Hamster: Ah, is this the sad little fish that won’t eat?

Mummy Pig: Yes, watch this!

Narrator: Goldie is eating the food.

Peppa: Oh, she didn’t eat at home.

Doctor Hamster: Maybe Goldie was bored at home. The interesting journey has cheered her up.

Peppa: Oh.

Doctor Hamster: You have a very healthy, happy fish. She’s lovely.

Peppa: Thank you, Doctor Hamster.

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are going home on the bus.

Narrator: Mr Bull is going home with his mended tuba.

Mr Bull: It is just as good as new!

Peppa: Hehe...

Narrator: Madame Gazelle and her friends are going home with their shopping.

Madame Gazelle: I see Goldie the Fish is happy again.

Peppa: Yes, it was the bus ride that made her better.

Peppa: The fish in the bowl swims round and round, round and round, round and round.

All: The fish in the bowl swims round and round, all day long!

All: Haha...

Daddy Pig: Hello, where have you been?

Peppa: We took Goldie to the vet. And now she is better.

Narrator: Oh dear, Goldie has a cough.

Mummy Pig: I think we should take Goldie to the vet again tomorrow.

Daddy Pig: I can drive you in the car.

Peppa: No, Daddy. We want to go on the bus. It’s fun!

Daddy Pig: Okay, we will go on the bus.

All: Hurray!

Narrator: Everyone loves going on the bus, especially Goldie the Fish.

Peppa: The fish in the bowl swims round and round, round and round, round and round. The fish in the bowl swims round and round, all day long!

24. Funfair

Narrator: Today, Peppa and her family have come to the funfair.

Peppa: I love the funfair.

George: Sliding, sliding.

Daddy Pig: George wants to go to the helter-skelter.

Mummy Pig: Ok. See you later.

Daddy Pig: See you later.

Miss Rabbit: Roll up, roll up. Hook a duck and win a giant teddy.

Peppa: Mummy, can we have a go?

Mummy Pig: Ok.

Miss Rabbit: One pound, please.

Mummy Pig: One pound?

Miss Rabbit: It’s all for a good cause.

Peppa: Win a giant teddy, mummy!

Mummy Pig: I’ll try, Peppa, but I don’t think it’s that easy.

Miss Rabbit: You are right. You’ve got no chance.

Mummy Pig: What?

Miss Rabbit: It’s impossible. Waste of money, if you ask me.

Mummy Pig: We’ll see about that.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has won.

Peppa: Hurray!

Miss Rabbit: That’s amazing. Here’s your giant teddy.

Mummy Pig: Would you like a little teddy instead, Peppa?

Peppa: No way, Jose!

Suzy: Look, mummy. A giant teddy!

Mrs Sheep: It’s a bit big.

Suzy: No, it’s not.

Narrator: George and daddy are queuing for the helter-selter.

Daddy Pig: Mmm... it’s a bit high, George. Are you sure you want to have a go?

Mr Zebra: One pound, please.

Daddy Pig: One pound?

Mr Zebra: It’s all for a good cause.

Narrator: Oh dear. It is a bit too high for George.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry George. I will come up with you.

Mr Zebra: That’s one pound, please.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Narrator: George isn’t afraid of height any more.

Daddy Pig: Oh, it is a bit high, isn’t it? I’ll just go down the stairs.

Narrator: The stairs are full of children.

Danny: That’s the way down, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Oh, ok.

Yellow Dog: Roll up, roll up. Hit the target and win a giant teddy.

Peppa: You can do that easy, mummy.

Mummy Pig: We do not want to win another giant teddy, Peppa.

Yellow Dog: Sound worry. You won’t win. Women are useless at this.

Mummy Pig: I’m sorry. What did you say?

Yellow Dog: It’s a game of skill.

Mummy Pig: How much for one go?

Yellow Dog: One pound.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has won.

Yellow Dog: Unbelievable, here is your giant teddy.

Peppa: Hurray!

Candy: I want a teddy like that one, mummy.

Mrs Cat: They are too big.

Candy: No, they are not.

Narrator: Daddy Pig and George are riding on the big wheel.

Mr Rhino: Hold tight now.

Daddy Pig: That really is high. Oh, I’m glad that’s over.

Mr Rhino: Five times’ round for one pound.

Daddy Pig: Five times’ round? Oh, no.

Mr Bull: Roll up, roll up. Test your strength on the old hammer and bell.

Mummy Pig: What do we have to do?

Mr Bull: You hit this button with this hammer. If the bell rings, you win a prize. No skill involved, but you need to be strong.

Mr Rabbit: I’ll have a go.

Mr Bull: One pound. Bad luck!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I’m strong. I’ll have a go.

Daddy Pig: Stand back, everyone.

Mummy Pig: Do be careful, Daddy Pig. You are no that fit.

Mr Bull: Yes, Daddy Pig is dropping a bit tummy.

Mummy Pig: What?

Mr Bull: I’m just saying Daddy Pig is a bit round in the tummy.

Mummy Pig: Give me that hammer.

Mr Bull: Goodness me. I’ve never seen anything like it.

Miss Rabbit: That wins all the giant teddies we have.

Peppa: Hooray! Mummy, can we give these teddies to my friends?

Mummy Pig: What a good idea!

Kids: Thank you, Peppa.

Mrs Sheep: Most kind.

Mrs Cat: Thank you very much.

25. Numbers

Narrator: It is a school day for Peppa and her friends.

Madame Gazelle: Hello, children. Today you will be learning all about numbers. Does anybody know what numbers are for?

Peppa: Are numbers for counting?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, Peppa! Who would like to do some counting now?

Kids: Me! Me! Me! Me!

Madame Gazelle: Ok. Pedro.

Pedro: One, two, three, four!

Narrator: Pedro has counted to four.

Madame Gazelle: Well done, Pedro! Can anyone count higher than four?

Rebecca: Me, Me, Me!

Madame Gazelle: Rebecca.

Rebecca: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.

Narrator: Rebecca has counted to seven.

Madame Gazelle: Excellent, Rebecca!

Candy: Madame Gazelle?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, Candy.

Candy: My mum can count to ten.Wow!

Madame Gazelle: Yes? After seven, there is eight, nine, ten.

Kids: Eight, nine, ten.

Madame Gazelle: Very good!

Narrator: It is play time. Rebecca Rabbit, Zoe Zebra, Suzy Sheep and Peppa all like to skip.

Peppa: I like sand I like sea. I like Suzy to skip with me.

Suzy: I like ping. I like pong. I like Zoe to skip along.

Zoe: I know. Let’s see who can skip the most without stopping.

Rebecca: Squeak. I’ll count. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten. Zoe wins. Hurray!

Suzy: Hurray.

Peppa: Hurray.

Peppa: Pedro, do you want to do some skipping?

Pedro: No thanks, Peppa. I’m hula-hooping. Wibble wobble, wibble wobble, wiggle waggle wee! Hula-hoop, hula-hoop, one, two, three!

Suzy: How many can you do without stopping?

Pedro: A million and three!

Rebecca: Wow! That’s a lot.

Zoe: Let’s count them!

Kids: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight.

Zoe: That was eight.

Pedro: I’m a bit tired. I’ll do the rest later.

Zoe: Can you do hula-hoops, Emily?

Emily: I can do in my own special way!

Narrator: Emily Elephant is hula-hooping with her trunk! Great!

Suzy: I think that was about one hundred.

Danny: George wants to play leap-frog.

Narrator: George likes playing leap-frog.

Peppa: Leap-frog, everybody!

Kids: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!

Madame Gazelle: Play time is over.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle! We can all count to ten now.

Madame Gazelle: Very good.

Pedro: But we need to be playing to do it.

Madame Gazelle: Of course. Richard, Edmond, bring the extra long skipping rope.

Daddy Pig: Hello! I’ve come to collect Peppa and George.

Peppa: Daddy! You are too early!

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Madame Gazelle: Not to worry. You can join in our game.

Daddy Pig: Oh, ok.

Madame Gazelle: Is everybody ready?

Kids: Ready!

Madame Gazelle: Counting to ten!

Kids: One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!

Madame Gazelle: Oh, you look tired, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I’m fine. I could skip to a hundred.

Madame Gazelle: Good idea, Daddy Pig. To a hundred!

Daddy Pig: Maybe to twenty.

Madame Gazelle: Ok! To twenty.

Kids: Eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty!

26. Digging up the Road

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa and her family are driving to the playground.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

Others: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go!

Peppa: We are going to the playground. We are going to the playground.

George: Vroom... Vroom...

Narrator: George and Peppa love going to the playground.

Peppa: Oh, why have we stopped?

Daddy Pig: It’s a traffic jam.

Peppa: But we need to get to the playground.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, George. The traffic is moving again.

Mr Bull: Stop!

Narrator: Mr Bull has stopped the traffic.

Mummy Pig: What’s the problem, Mr Bull?

Mr Bull: Moo... We are digging up the road.

Peppa: There’s water coming out of the ground!

Mr Bull: Yes. That’s what we are here to fix.

Mummy Pig: Is it going to take long?

Mr Bull: It will take as long as it takes.

George: Digger. Digger.

Narrator: George likes diggers.

Mr Bull: This Way, Mr Rhino.

Mr Rhino: Ok, boss.

Narrator: Mr Bull is the boss.

Peppa: Mr Bull, where’s all that water coming from?

Mr Bull: It’s coming from a broken water pipe underground.

Peppa: How are you going to fix it?

Mr Bull: We dig up the road!

Peppa & George: Wow!

Mr Bull: We turn the water off.

Narrator: George loves cranes.

George: Crane. Crane.

Mr Bull: We take the old pipe out and put the new one in.

Mummy Pig: Thank you for showing us your work, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Moo.... No problem. Bye. See you later!

Narrator: Oh, dear. Geroge doesn’t want to leave Mr Bull.

Peppa: We are going to the playground, Geroge.

Mummy Pig: You can play diggers and cranes in the sand pit.

Daddy Pig: And you will see Mr Bull again on our way home.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived at the playground.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Kids: Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: Edmond elephant and Richard Rabbit are playing in the sand pit.

Danny: Let’s play in the sand pit.

Suzy & Rebecca: Ok.

Peppa: Stop.

Danny: What’s the problem?

Peppa: We are digging up the road and I am the boss.

Kids: Oh.

Suzy: Is it going to take long?

Peppa: It’ll take as long as it’ll take. We have to make a hole. We fill it in and the road is mended.

Kids: Hooray!

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

Peppa: Ah

Narrator: Oh, dear. George doesn’t want to go home yet.

Daddy Pig: On the way home, George, we can see Mr Bull digging up the road.

Peppa: Bye, everyone.

Kids: Bye, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa and George are looking forward to seeing Mr Bull again.

George: Digger. Crane. Vroom.

Daddy Pig: Here we are.

Narrator: Oh, Mr Bull is not here.

Daddy Pig: Mr Bull must have finished and gone home.

George: Digger. Crane. Vroom.

Mr Bull: Moo.... Stop!

Peppa: Oh, is the water pipe broken again?

Mr Bull: No, Peppa. This time it’s faulty electrical cables.

Peppa: How to mend electrical cables?

Mr Bull: We dig up the road!

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa and George love it when Mr.Bull digs up the road. Everyone loves it when Mr Bull digs up the road.

27. Freddy Fox

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are playing at Rebecca Rabbit’s house.

Danny: Let’s play hide and seek.

Suzy: We’ll all hide and Peppa can find us.

Peppa: Ok, one, two...

Narrator: Everyone must find a hiding place before Peppa counts to ten. Danny and Candy are hiding in the branches of a little tree. Zoe, Pedro and Rebecca are hiding behind a fence. Suzy and Emily are hiding behind the bush.

Peppa: Nine, ten! Ready or not, here I come!

Peppa: I know where you are! Oh!

Narrator: Peppa cannot find anyone.

Peppa: This is impossible!

Narrator: Freddy Fox has come to play.

Peppa: Hello, Freddy!

Freddy: Hello, Peppa! What are you doing?

Peppa: We are playing hide and seek. But I cannot find anyone.

Freddy: Should I find them for you?

Peppa: You can try but it’s impossible.

Freddy: Watch this! Found you!

Zoe & Pedro & Rebecca: Oh! Hello Freddy.

Freddy: Aha, there you are!

Danny & Candy: Oh!

Freddy: Boo!

Suzy & Emily: Oh!

Narrator: Freddy Fox has found everyone.

Peppa: How did you do that?

Freddy: I am good at smelling.

Suzy: What’s smelling got to do with it?

Freddy: I can find you by sniffing your smells.

Suzy: I am not smelly. I had a bath last night.

Freddy: I know. You smell nice.

Suzy: Oh.

Freddy: I could even find you with my eyes closed.

Peppa: Go on then. Find Suzy with your eyes closed.

Freddy: Easy!

Danny: Hide, Suzy!

Kids: One, two...

Narrator: Suzy is looking for somewhere to hide.

Kids: Three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten!

Freddy: Ready or not, here I come.

Narrator: Freddy is looking for Suzy with his eyes closed. He is sniffing where Suzy has walked. Round the tree, behind the little bush and back up the hill.

Freddy: Found you!

Suzy: Oh!

Freddy: All thanks to my nose.

Pedro: It is a super-nose.

Freddy: Yes, it is!

Peppa: Has everything got a smell?

Freddy: Oh yes, everything has a different smell.

Peppa: What do I smell of?

Freddy: You smell of flowers on Wellington boots.

Kids: Ha ha ha!

Danny: What do I smell of?

Freddy: You smell of wet grass and biscuits.

Emily: What do I smell of?

Freddy: Bananas and jam.

Candy: What do I smell of?

Freddy: Milk and fish fingers.

Pedro: What do I smell of?

Freddy: Pedro, you smell of toothpaste.

Zoe: What is your favorite smell?

Freddy: Eggs.

Candy: What is the worst thing you have ever smelt?

Freddy: Blue cheese.

Kids: Pooh wew.

Freddy: It is nearly dinner time.

Rebecca: How do you know?

Freddy: I can smell carrot soup.

Peppa: I can smell carrot soup, too.

Kids: And me!

Mrs Rabbit: Dinner is ready. Come and get your carrot soup.

Narrator: Everyone is enjoying Mummy Rabbit’s carrot soup.

Peppa: This soup is yummy.

Mrs Rabbit: Who can that be?

Narrator: Mr Fox is coming to take Freddy home.

Mr Fox: Um. Oh, I can smell dinner.

Mrs Rabbit: Oh, Mr Fox, hello!

Mr Fox: Hello, Mummy Rabbit.

Freddy: Hello, dad, I’ve just had my dinner down a rabbit hole.

Mr Fox: Good lad.

Mrs Rabbit: And can you guess for what’s for pudding?

Smells nice.

Mr Fox: I’d say strawberry jelly.

Mrs Rabbit: That’s right.

Narrator: Mr Fox loves smelling things. Everyone loves smelling things.

28. Whistling

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny morning. And Daddy Pig is reading his news paper.

Peppa: Daddy what are you doing?

Daddy Pig: I’m reading the newspaper.

Peppa: You are making a funny sound.

Daddy Pig: I’m whistling! Uh! Whistling is fun. You should try it!

Peppa: I don’t know how to.

Daddy Pig: It’s easy! Just put your lips together and blow!

Daddy Pig: Try making a smaller "o" shape.

Daddy Pig: Like this! And then you could whistle a tune.

Peppa: Oh, I’ve got the wrong kind of mouth.

Daddy Pig: Your mouth is fine! You just need to practice.

Peppa: It’s impossible!

Daddy Pig: It takes time to learn how to do important things like riding a bicycle or playing the piano. It took me years to learn how to wiggle my ears.

Peppa: Wow!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is in the kitchen making cookies.

Mummy Pig: What are you doing, Peppa?

Peppa: I’m learning to whistle.

Mummy Pig: Oh, I see.

Peppa: Mummy, can you whistle?

Mummy Pig: I don’t know. I’ve never tried.

Peppa: It takes a lot of practice.

Mummy Pig: Oh, yes!

Narrator: Mummy Pig can whistle.

Peppa: You can whistle because you are old, mummy.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Narrator: George is in the bedroom, playing with his toy rocket.

Peppa: George, I’m learning to whistle. You make an "o" shape with your mouth and blow.

Peppa: Don’t worry George. It’s almost impossible like wiggling your ears.

Narrator: George can wiggle his ears.

Peppa: Whistling is harder.

Narrator: George can whistle!

Mummy Pig: What’s wrong, Peppa?

Peppa: I can’t whistle but everybody else can.

Mummy Pig: Never mind. I’m making cookies. Would you like to lip a spoon?

Peppa: No. Thank you. Mummy. Can I ring Suzy Sheep instead?

Mummy Pig: Ok Peppa

Mrs Sheep: Hello Mrs Pig.

Mummy Pig: Hello Mrs Sheep. Can Peppa talk to Suzy please?

Peppa: Hello Suzy.

Suzy: Hello Peppa. What’re you doing?

Peppa: I’m learning to whistle but I can’t do it yet.

Suzy: That sounds hard!

Peppa: It’s impossible. Uh... Can you whistle Suzy?

Suzy: No.

Peppa: Oh good! I mean that’s so difficult whistle. But good, because I can’t whistle.

Suzy: What’s whistling anyway?

Peppa: You put your lips together and blow.

Suzy: Like this? Hello? Peppa?

Mummy Pig: Good cookies are ready!

Daddy Pig: Oh! Goody! Cookies!

Mummy Pig: They will be hot! You should blow on them first.

Mummy Pig: Do you not want a cookie, Peppa?

Peppa: No, thank you mummy. I think I might go outside and be on my own for a little bit.

Daddy Pig: Can you whistle yet?

Peppa: It’s no use daddy. I’m never going to whistle. Ever!

Daddy Pig: Have you been practicing?

Peppa: Yes, lots. But it doesn’t work!

Mummy Pig: You need a little rest, Peppa. Here, have a cookie. It’s hot. You should blow.

Peppa: Oh! What’s that?

Daddy Pig: It sounded like a whistle to me!

Mummy Pig: What a lovely tune!

Narrator: Peppa has learned how to whistle!

Peppa: I can whistle!

29. Doctor Hamster’s Tortoise

Narrator: It is a school day.

Madame Gazelle: Children, Doctor Hamster has come to talk to us today.

Doctor Hamster: Hello everyone!

Kids: Hello Doctor Hamster!

Madame Gazelle: Doctor Hamster is a vet.

Doctor Hamster: Who knows what a vet does?

Suzy: That helps sick pets get better.

Doctor Hamster: That’s right. And I brought some of my pets to show you.

Kids: Woo.

Doctor Hamster: This is Binky, the budgie.

Kids: Hello Binky.

Danny: Woof! Can I stroke Binky?

Doctor Hamster: Yes, very gently.

Danny: He feels fluffy.

Doctor Hamster: Oh, there is feathers. They help him to fly. Flying is helping Binky get his exercise.

Doctor Hamster: Can you tell me what else Binky needs to stay fit and healthy?

Peppa: He needs to eat.

Doctor Hamster: Yes.

Emily: He needs to drink.

Doctor Hamster: That’s right.

Suzy: He needs to breathe a bit.

Doctor Hamster: Very good.

Rebecca: He needs to sleep.

Doctor Hamster: Excellent.

Pedro: Woo. Sorry, Madame Gazelle, I overslept.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, Pedro, you do like sleeping.

Pedro: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Doctor Hamster: I have got a pet here who loves sleeping.

Peppa: It’s a tortoise.

Doctor Hamster: It’s Tiddles, the tortoise.

Kids: Hello Tiddles!

Doctor Hamster: Tiddles has slept all through the winter.

Kids: Woo.

Suzy: Why has he got that shell thing on his back?

Doctor Hamster: That shell is his house. It’s where he hides if he gets scared. Would you like to stroke him?

Suzy: Yes, please. Don’t be scared, Tiddles.

Peppa: How old is he?

Doctor Hamster: Tiddles is 33.

Candy: That’s as old as my mum.

Doctor Hamster: But tortoises can live for a hundred years.

Peppa: That’s as old as my grandpa.

Suzy: Why is he so slow?

Zoe: He has to carry his house on his back.

Pedro: Ah, Doctor Hamster, I think Tiddles is escaping.

Doctor Hamster: He can’t go far.

Suzy: Because he is so slow.

Doctor Hamster: I have got someone else to show you here.

George: Dinosaur!

Peppa: Oh! George! You always say dinosaur!

Peppa: Oh! It is a dinosaur!

Kids: Woo.

Doctor Hamster: She is not a dinosaur, this is Lulu, the lizard.

Kids: Hello Lulu!

Rebecca: She is scaly, like a dragon.

Pedro: Can she breathe fire?

Doctor Hamster: No, but she has a very long tongue.

Kids: Wow.

Pedro: Does she sleep through the winter, like Tiddles?

Doctor Hamster: No. Oh! Where is Tiddles? Tiddles!

Narrator: Oh, dear! Tiddles the tortoise has run away!

Madame Gazelle: Don’t worry Doctor Hamster, we’ll find where it is.

Candy: Is he in the music room?

Narrator: Tiddles is not in the music room.

Rebecca: Is he in the play house?

Narrator: Tiddles is not in the play house.

Emily: Is he hiding by the coats?

Narrator: Tiddles is not hiding by the coats.

Freddy: I can smell Tiddles. This way.

Narrator: Freddy Fox has a very good sense of smell.

Freddy: There is Tiddles!

Narrator: Tiddles is up a tree!

Mrs Cat: Oh, I’d better call for help!

Narrator: This is Miss Rabbit’s fire station.

Miss Rabbit: Ah! Fire, fire! Fire station, where is the fire?

Doctor Hamster: My Tiddles is up a tree.

Miss Rabbit: What? Again? Emergency, emergency! Tortoise’s up a tree!

Doctor Hamster: I don’t know why you like climbing tree so much? You’re a tortoise!

Mrs Dog: Stand back!

Miss Rabbit: Tiddles, come on Tiddles.

Kids: Hurray!

Doctor Hamster: Thank you, Miss Rabbit!

Miss Rabbit: Just doing my job.

Doctor Hamster: And my job is looking after pets.

Suzy: Where are Binky and Lulu?

Doctor Hamster: Oh, I don’t know!

Madame Gazelle: Ah hoo, here they are, safe and sound.

30. Sun, Sea and Snow

Narrator: It is bed time for Peppa and George.

Daddy Pig: Tomorrow we’re going on a coach trip to the seaside.

Peppa: We can make sand castles!

Mummy Pig: I fancy a swim.

Daddy Pig: Me, too! The weather forecast says it’s going to be sunny.

Mummy Pig: Good night, Peppa! Good night, George!

Narrator: Oh! It is starting to snow.

Narrator: It is morning.

Peppa: Yipee! It’s sunny! Oh! Snow!

Narrator: A lot of snow has fallen in the night.

Peppa: Snow, mummy! Snow, daddy! Snow, snow, snow!

Daddy Pig: Hey, What?

Peppa: We’re still going to the seaside, don’t we?

Daddy Pig: Well, let’s see how much snow there is.

Peppa: Oh, where’s daddy gone? Oh, it’s a walking snowman.

Daddy Pig: I’m cold.

Peppa: It’s a walking talking snowman.

Peppa: Oh, it’s just daddy.

Mummy Pig: Poor daddy! Let’s warm you up a bit!

Daddy Pig: Ha ha ha.

Narrator: Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are warming Daddy Pig up by rubbing him with towels.

Daddy Pig: That’s better.

Peppa: Now we can go to the seaside.

Mummy Pig: But what about the snow? I don’t think the coach will be running today.

Peppa: Oh.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit’s coach has arrived at Peppa’s house.

Mummy Pig: Goodness me! How did you get through all that snow?

Miss Rabbit: With my big snow plough!

Narrator: Snow plough’s pushed the snow after the way.

Peppa: Hello, everyone!

Kids: Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: All of Peppa’s friends are going to the seaside, too.

Miss Rabbit: Next stop, the seaside!

All: Hooray!

Narrator: Mr Bull and his friends are gritting the road. The grit melts the snow.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Mr Bull!

Mr Bull: Oh! Hello, Miss Rabbit! It’s taken us all night. But the road is clear all the way to the seaside.

Miss Rabbit: That’s good. We’re going to the seaside. Would you like to come along?

Mr Bull: No, thanks, Miss Rabbit. We’ve got more roads to grit.

All: Goodbye, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Bye, have a lovely day at the beach.

All: We’re all going on a seaside holiday. Sand castles, swimming and sunny skies. We’re all going on a seaside holiday. Sea and sun and ice-cream, too!

Miss Rabbit: Here we are! The seaside!

Narrator: The beach is covered in snow.

All: Oh!

Miss Rabbit: That sea looks cold.

Mummy Pig: I was looking forward to having a swim.

Madame Gazelle: You still can! The sea’s not frozen over. Come along, girls! What are you waiting for?

Miss Rabbit: Oh, I can’t swim because I sprain my ankle.

Mrs Sheep: And I think I might have a cough.

Madame Gazelle: Come on in, Mummy Pig. It’s lovely.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure it’s lovely?

Madame Gazelle: Of course, the sea is wonderful today.

Mummy Pig: OK, then.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is going for a swim.

Mummy Pig: Oh ho.

Peppa: Is it cold, mummy?

Mummy Pig: It’s a little bit cold.

Miss Rabbit: It always feels cold when you first get in.

Mrs Sheep: If you keep moving, you’ll warm up.

Mummy Pig: OK, I’ll keep moving.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has run out of the sea.

Daddy Pig: Let’s get you dry.

Narrator: Peppa, George and Daddy Pig are warming Mummy Pig up by rubbing her with towels.

Mummy Pig: Oh, that’s better. Are you going for a swim, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Maybe not today.

Miss Rabbit: Who wants an ice-cream?

Kids: Me, me, me!

Narrator: Everyone likes ice creams of the seaside.

Peppa: I wanted to make sand castles. But the beach is covered in snow.

Daddy Pig: We could make snow castles.

Kids: Woo.

Daddy Pig: First, we fill the buckets with snow. We turn the buckets upside down. Give them a little tap. And hey presto, a snow castle!

Kids: Snow castles!

Suzy: I love the seaside!

Danny: And I love the snow!

Peppa: I love the seaside and the snow!

All: Haha haha.

All: We’re all going on a seaside holiday. Sand castles, swimming and sunny skies. We’re all going on a seaside holiday. Sea and sun and ice-cream, too!

31. Grandpa Pig’s Computer

Narrator: Peppa and George arrived at Grandpa Pig’s house.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: What’s this? A cuckoo clock?

Peppa: Yes, it goes "cuckoo, cuckoo", but it’s broken. Can you mend it please, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: En, let’s take it to my shed.

Narrator: This is Grandpa Pig’s shed, where grandpa mends things.

Grandpa Pig: I’ll take a look inside.

Peppa: Grandpa, now you’ve really broken it.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, I wonder if I’ve got a book on clocks. Ah, here we are--how clocks work.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig has mended the cuckoo clock.

Kids: Hooray!

Clock: Cuckoo, cuckoo.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has come to pick up Peppa and George.

Peppa: Mummy, grandpa’s mended the cuckoo clock.

Mummy Pig: That’s nice.

Grandpa Pig: What’s that?

Mummy Pig: It’s my old computer.

Grandpa Pig: I can’t mend that.

Mummy Pig: It’s not broken. I’ve got a new computer. I thought you might like my old one.

Grandpa Pig: Emm, I am not sure I really need one.

Granny Pig: Oh, a computer. What does it do?

Mummy Pig: You can do letters with it.

Peppa: Look, granny.

Computer: A, b, c, d.

Mummy Pig: And numbers.

Computer: 1, 2, 3.

Granny Pig: I am afraid you might break it by pressing the wrong button.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, you can’t break it.

Peppa: Just don’t feed it milk or biscuits or jelly.

All: Ha ha ha!

Peppa: The best thing it does is "Happy Mrs Chicken". When you press this button, she lays an egg. I am very good at it, but George is the best.

Granny Pig: That’s fun.

Grandpa Pig: Perhaps we should keep the computer, Granny Pig?

Grandpa Pig & Granny Pig: Goodbye.

Mummy & Peppa & George: Bye bye.

Grandpa Pig: Shall we do some work on the computer, Granny Pig?

Granny Pig: Yes, let’s do some numbers and letters.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are having lunch.

Mummy Pig: I’ve given my old computer to granny and grandpa.

Daddy Pig: That’s nice.

Daddy Pig: I wonder how they’re getting on with it.

Peppa: Hello, Peppa Pig speaking.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, Peppa, I need to ask a question about the computer.

Peppa: It’s grandpa. He’s broken the computer.

Daddy Pig: What’s the problem with the computer, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: It’s full of eggs.

Daddy Pig: Eggs?

Grandpa Pig: Happy Mrs Chicken won’t lay any more eggs.

Computer: I am broken.

Daddy Pig: Turn the computer off. Now turn it back on again. Did that fix it?

Computer: I am very broken.

Daddy Pig: That doesn’t sound good. Maybe it can’t be mended. We’ll come around and pick it up.

Peppa: Granny, we’re here to take the computer back.

Granny Pig: Oh, Grandpa Pig has taken it to his shed.

Grandpa Pig: There. That should do it.

Computer: I am mended.

Peppa & George: Hooray.

Peppa: My grandpa is the best at mending things.

Daddy Pig: Was it very hard to mend?

Grandpa Pig: Not at all. I found I had this book--how computers work.

Mummy Pig: So you don’t want us to take the computer away now.

Grandpa Pig: No. I need it for important work.

Mummy Pig: For letter and number work?

Grandpa Pig: No, to beat Granny Pig’s Happy Mrs Chicken’s score.

Granny Pig: I laid 4020 eggs.

All: Wow.

Granny Pig: So I’ve got some work to do. Catching up.

32. Hospital

Narrator: It is play time at school. Peppa and her friends are running around having fun.

Peppa: Oh, that hurts.

Suzy: Are you all right, Peppa?

Peppa: I’ve hurt my knee.

Rebecca: Madame Gazelle, Peppa has fallen over.

Madame Gazelle: You just grazed your knee, Peppa.

Narrator: First, Madame Gazelle cleans Peppa’s knee. Then she puts a plaster on it.

Madame Gazelle: Does it feel any better?

Peppa: Yes. Thank you.

Madame Gazelle: Now, children, you may have noticed that Pedro Pony isn’t here today.

Suzy: Is he late again?

Madame Gazelle: No, Suzy. Pedro is in hospital.

Kids: Woooo.

Madame Gazelle: And today, we are going to visit him.

Narrator: This is the hospital. Peppa and her friends have come to visit Pedro.

Madame Gazelle: Remember, children, stay close to me. I don’t want you get lost.

Kids: Yes, Madame Gazelle!

Madame Gazelle: Excuse me, Mr Bull, which way is the children’s ward?

Mr Bull: Down the steps, double doors, right, left, right along the corridor. Up the stairs, third on your left. Or you could just take the lift.

Mr Bull: Children’s ward!

Suzy: Pedro will be asleep. Sick people do a lot of sleeping.

Pedro: Hello, everyone!

Others: Hello, Pedro.

Suzy: Why aren’t you asleep? You don’t look sick.

Pedro: I broke my leg and they put it in this plaster cast.

Kids: Wow!

Narrator: The plaster cast helps Pedro’s leg get better.

Peppa: I grazed my knee and I got a plaster too.

Pedro: Wow, do you want to draw on my plaster cast?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: The children are all doing drawings on Pedro’s plaster cast.

Danny: I am drawing a football.

Suzy: I’ve drawn some flowers.

Candy: Mr Potato.

Rebecca: A parrot.

Peppa: And I’v drawn a muddy puddle.

Pedro: Wow, thanks everyone.

Peppa: You can draw on my plaster, too.

Pedro: OK, I will draw a little flower.

Peppa: Thank you. Pedro.

Danny: Pedro, what’s it like being in hospital?

Pedro: It is great!

Suzy: What the nurse is like?

Pedro: They give me stickers.

Kids: Wow!

Pedro: And they come whenever I press this button.

Mrs Cow: Who’s that? I wonder?

Mrs Fox: Could it be Pedro?

Mrs Fox: What do you want, Pedro? We are very busy.

Pedro: I’ve got a bit of an itch.

Mrs Fox: Even if your leg is itching, we can’t take the cast off until your leg is better.

Pedro: It is not my leg that is itching. It is my ear.

Mrs Fox: Is that better?

Pedro: Yes, thank you.

Miss Rabbit: Lunch time! What would you like to eat today, Pedro?

Pedro: Can I have spaghetti and sponge pudding, please?

Peppa: You get your dinner in bed?

Pedro: Yes.

Dr Brown Bear: That looks tasty.

Narrator: Doctor Brown Bear has come to see how Pedro is doing.

Dr Brown Bear: How are we, today, Pedro?

Pedro: My ear is a bit itchy. Just here.

Dr Brown Bear: I say you are almost better.

Mrs Fox: Visiting time is over.

Kids: Bye, Pedro!

Pedro: Bye, everyone.

Madame Gazelle: Get well soon, Pedro!

Pedro: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: It is another school day. Peppa and her friends are playing in the playground.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, my plaster had fallen off. Can I have another one?

Madame Gazelle: You don’t need a plaster, Peppa. Your knee is better.

Peppa: Oh, yes.

Pedro: Hello, everyone.

Narrator: Pedro Pony is back.

Peppa: Oh, hello, Pedro. Where is your plaster cast?

Pedro: They take it off because my leg is better.

Danny: Is your leg stronger now?

Pedro: It’s stronger than it was before. It is a super leg.

Emily: Can you run on it?

Pedro: Watch this!

Narrator: Pedro likes running around having fun. Everybody likes running around having fun.

33. Spring

Narrator: It is spring time. Grandpa Pig has made a chocolate egg hunt.

Grandpa Pig: Is everybody ready?

Peppa: No, grandpa. Freddy Fox isn’t here.

Freddy: Hello, everyone.

All: Hello, Freddy.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, hello, Mr Fox. Are you staying?

Mr Fox: I wish I could. I loved egg hunt when I was a little lad. See you later, Freddy.

Grandpa Pig: Now, are you ready for the egg hunt?

Kids: Yes, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: There are lots of chocolate eggs hidden in my garden. You must find them.

Freddy: Easy.

Grandpa Pig: But be careful not to step on my little plants.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, it’s so exciting in spring time to see these baby plants starting to grow.

Peppa: We promise to be careful, grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Very good. Off you go then.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig’s chocolate egg hunt has begun.

Granny Pig: Have you got time for a cup of tea, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. It will take them ages to find my eggs. I’ve hidden them very well.

Peppa: Here’s an egg.

Narrator: Peppa has found a chocolate egg in a plant pot.

Rebecca: Here’s another egg.

Narrator: Rebecca Rabbit has found a chocolate egg hiding under a leafy bush.

Emily: Hurray, an egg for me.

Narrator: Emily Elephant has found a chocolate egg in the branches of a tree.

Freddy: I think I can smell chocolate.

Narrator: Freddy Fox has a very good sense of smell.

Freddy: Yes.

Narrator: Freddy Fox has found a chocolate egg in the middle of a bird bath.

Peppa: Grandpa, Grandpa, we found chocolate eggs.

Emily: It was really fun.

Suzy: But it was a bit easy.

Grandpa Pig: It wasn’t easy for the little ones.

Narrator: George, Richard and Edmond haven’t found any eggs.

Grandpa Pig: I wonder where the other eggs are...

George: Chocolate egg.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, Edmond, I think there’s something behind your ear.

Narrator: Every one has found a chocolate egg.

Rebecca: What do we do now, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: You eat them, of course.

Granny Pig: Hello, children.

Peppa: Granny, granny, we’ve found all the chocolate eggs.

Granny Pig: Oh, where are they? I can’t see any eggs.

Freddy: They are in our tummies.

Granny Pig: And around your mouth.

Kids: Ha ha ha.

Granny Pig: Did grandpa hide the eggs well?

Emily: No, we big ones found them easily.

Peppa: But the little ones needed helping.

Rebecca: George, Richard and Edmod don’t like to be the littlest ones.

Granny Pig: Don’t worry. There’ll soon be even littler ones in the garden.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. The little babies. It’s so exciting.

Peppa: Grandpa already told us about the baby plants, granny. But it’s not that exciting.

Granny Pig: We’re not talking about baby plants, Peppa.

Peppa: Oh, what are you talking about?

Granny Pig: Let’s go and see Jemima, Vanessa, Sarah, and Neville.

Peppa: They are chickens.

Granny Pig: Yes, and they have eggs, too.

Freddy: Can we eat them?

Granny Pig: No, Freddy. These eggs are about to hatch. Oh, we are just in time.

Narrator: The baby chicks are hatching.

Kids: Oh, baby chicks.

Granny Pig: Now the chicks have hatched. It really is the spring time.

Peppa: Let’s pretend to be baby chicks.

Kids: I’m a little chick, singing cheep, cheep, cheep. I like to pick up food with my beak, beak, beak. I’ve fluffy yellow hair and straw for my bed. And I jump up and down, singing cheep, cheep, cheep.

34. Miss Rabbit’s Helicopter

Narrator: Peppa and her family have come to the summer fete.

Daddy Pig: Look, A display of rescue vehicles.

Narrator: Granddad Dog is showing his pick-up truck

Granddad Dog: This is the sound my pick-up truck makes.

Narrator: Mummy Sheep is showing the fire engine.

Mrs Sheep: This is the sound fire engine makes.

Narrator: And Miss Rabbit is showing her rescue helicopter.

Miss Rabbit: This is the sound my helicopter makes.

Helicopter: Helicopter, reversing. Helicopter, reversing.

Miss Rabbit: Would you like to go for a ride?

Peppa: Yes! Please.

Miss Rabbit: Ok! Hop in!

Daddy Pig: Oh dear! There is no room for me! Never mind, I’ll watch from the ground.

Narrator: Daddy Pig doesn’t like heights.

Peppa: Whee hee! We are going up in the air!

Miss Rabbit: Yes! It can go straight up. It can go straight down. It can even loop the loop!

Peppa: Poor Daddy! He is missing all the fun!

Mummy Pig: Yes, poor Daddy!

Daddy Pig: One ice-cream, please. Mmm... that’s nice.

Mummy Pig: Maybe we should land now.

Alert: Emergency! Emergency! Calling rescue helicopter!

Miss Rabbit: I’m on my way! You’re in luck! We’ve got a job to do!

Narrator: Mr Bull is digging up the road.

Mr Bull: Moo, hello, Miss Rabbit! I’ve got a big metal pipe that needs lifting!

Miss Rabbit: OK, Mr Bull!

Mummy Pig: How can you lift that big pipe?

Miss Rabbit: With my big magnet.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Peppa: What are you going to do with the pipe?

Miss Rabbit: Um... I’m not really sure... I know!

Miss Rabbit: I’ll put it down here where someone can easily find it. Now I can give you a lift home.

Peppa: Oh, what about Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Hello?

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, can you make your own way home? Miss Rabbit is giving us a lift.

Daddy Pig: OK!

Peppa: Daddy Daddy! We went up and down, and round and round!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I’m really sad to miss that. See you back at home!

Daddy Pig: Who put that pipe there? I know, I’ll take a shortcut!

Daddy Pig: Mmm... It’s a bit muddy! Come on, car! Daddy Pig needs to get home!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is stuck.

Daddy Pig: I’ll ring for Granddad Dog’s pick-up truck.

Granddad Dog: Hello! Breakdown recovery.

Daddy Pig: I’m stuck in the mud, can you come and rescue me, please?

Granddad Dog: Sorry, Daddy Pig, I’m moving a big metal pipe that some maniac has left on the road! I’ll pass you on to the next rescue service.

Mrs Sheep: Hello, fire service!

Daddy Pig: I’m stuck in the mud! Can you rescue me, please?

Mrs Sheep: Sorry, Daddy Pig, I’m rescuing a tortoise that stuck up a tree.

Doctor Hamster: Come down, tortoise. I don’t know why you like climbing trees. You are a tortoise.

Mrs Sheep: Don’t worry, Daddy Pig, I’ll pass you on to the highest rescue service in the land.

Daddy Pig: What’s that noise? Whoa... I’m flying!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit’s helicopter has rescued Daddy Pig.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Peppa: Lucky Daddy get a helicopter ride after all!

Miss Rabbit: Shall we show him what my helicopter can do?

Peppa & George: Yes!

Miss Rabbit: It can go straight up!

Daddy Pig: Whoa!

Miss Rabbit: It can go straight down!

Daddy Pig: Whoa!

Miss Rabbit: It can even loop the loop!

Daddy Pig: Whoooaaa!

Narrator: Everyone likes going up and down and round and round in Miss Rabbit’s helicopter.

35. Baby Alexander

Narrator: Peppa and George’s cousins are coming to visit today.

Peppa: Mummy, how long before Cousin Chloé is here?

Mummy Pig: Not long now Peppa. Baby Alexander is coming too, remember?

Peppa: Oh! Babies cry all the time. They are so noisy.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure Baby Alexander won’t be that noisy.

Mummy Pig: What’s that sound?

Daddy Pig: Is it a car alarm?

Peppa: Is it a fire engine?

Mummy Pig: No, it’s Baby Alexander.

Chloe: Hello Peppa! Hello George!

Peppa: Hello Cousin Chloé!

Uncle Pig: Hello everyone!

Mummy Pig: Hello Uncle Pig!

Auntie Pig: Hello!

Daddy Pig: Hello Auntie Pig!

Auntie Pig: You remember Baby Alexander, don’t you, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes!

Daddy Pig: Are you staying for a few days?

Auntie Pig: No, this is what Alexander needs for just one day.

Uncle Pig: Can’t go anywhere without all these baby things.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Hello Baby Alexander.

Chloe: He can’t talk, Peppa.

Peppa: If he can’t talk then how do you know what he wants?

Uncle Pig: We guess. I’m guessing he is hungry.

Auntie Pig: Peppa, would you like to help feed Alexander?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Narrator: It is lunch time for Baby Alexander.

Auntie Pig: Cousin Peppa is going to feed you today, Alexander.

Peppa: Here you are baby.

Alexander: Wah!

Peppa: Oh, here it is.

Alexander: Wah!

Peppa: Oh, he keeps turning his head.

Narrator: Feeding Baby Alexander is quite hard.

Auntie Pig: Watch this. Here comes the aeroplane. Woo!

Chloe: Alexander likes it if you pretend the spoon is an aeroplane.

Auntie Pig: You have a go, Peppa.

Peppa: Here comes the aeroplane. Errrrrrrrrr. Open your mouth and in through the doors. Shh.

All: Hurray!

Peppa: That was an aeroplane. Can you say "aeroplane"?

Chloe: I told you he can’t talk!

Auntie Pig: He hasn’t even said his first word yet.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, do you remember what your first word was?

Peppa: No.

Mummy Pig: It was "Mummy".

Daddy Pig: I thought Peppa’s first word was "Daddy".

Mummy Pig: No, "Mummy".

Peppa: What was George’s first word?

George: Dinosaur.

Narrator: George’s first word was "dinosaur".

Daddy Pig: Somebody looks like that he had a good lunch.

Uncle Pig: Yes, bath time I think.

Narrator: Baby Alexander is having a bath.

Peppa: This is Mr Dinosaur. Can you say "dinosaur"?

Alexander: Goo-goo!

Chloe: He can’t talk, Peppa.

Peppa: But he will talk one day. Then you’ll know what he wants.

Uncle Pig: What do you want to do now, Alexander?

Alexander: Goo-goo.

Peppa: I think he wants to go for a walk.

Uncle Pig: He can’t walk yet but he can go out in his buggy.

Daddy Pig: That’s a clever little buggy.

Uncle Pig: Yes, five gears, mud guards, and ABS as standard.

Peppa: Blah, blah, blah. That’s how daddies talk.

Auntie Pig: Alexander likes it when you talk, Peppa.

Peppa: That’s because I am very interesting.

All: Ha ha ha!

Peppa: This is the sky. Can you say "sky"?

Alexander: Goo-goo.

Peppa: The sky is where rain comes from. Can you say "rain"? Rain is good for ducks and plants and making muddy puddles!

Narrator: Peppa has found a big muddy puddle.

Peppa: Look Alexander! I’m jumping up and down in a puddle. I love jumping up and down in puddles.

Alexander: Puddles.

All: Woo!

Auntie Pig: Alexander has said his first word! Puddles!

All: Hurray! Puddles!

Peppa: And I taught him to say it!

Alexander: Puddles.

36. Grampy Rabbit’s Lighthouse

Narrator: Peppa, George and Danny are having a day out on Granddad Dog’s boat.

Danny: Can we go to Pirate Island today?

Granddad Dog: Yes, Danny. But first, we’ve got to deliver supplies to my friend, Grampy Rabbit.

Peppa: Where does Grampy Rabbit live?

Granddad Dog: On a rock!

Peppa: On a rock?

Granddad Dog: Yes, in that lighthouse!

Peppa: Wow!

Grampy Rabbit: Ahoy there, matey!

Granddad Dog: I’ve brought your supplies.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh. Thank you, Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: I got my crew with me today. Danny, Peppa, and George.

Grampy Rabbit: Visitors? I haven’t had visitors in many a moment.

Grampy Rabbit: I get a bit lonely, with just sea and sky for company.

Peppa: How long have you been here?

Grampy Rabbit: Since Tuesday.

Peppa: Oh.

Grampy Rabbit: I’ve got tales to tell, if you’d like to hear?

Granddad Dog: No, thanks.

Kids: Yes, please.

Grampy Rabbit: Well. There’s the sea under sky, and... I’m learning the banjo. Would you like to hear a song?

Granddad Dog: No, thanks.

Kids: Yes, please.

Grampy Rabbit: I got up this morning. The sea was still there. And so was the sky.

Grampy Rabbit & Kids: The sea, the sky. The sea, the sky.

Granddad Dog: Here’s your cheese.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, I’ve missed cheese.

Granddad Dog: And a new book!

Grampy Rabbit: How to Run a Lighthouse. Oh, that will come in handy.

Peppa: Why is your house called a lighthouse?

Grampy Rabbit: I’ll show you, Peppa.

Narrator: The staircase goes round and round to the very top of the lighthouse.

Peppa: Round, and round, and round!

Grampy Rabbit: It’s called a lighthouse, because it has this big light at the top.

Kids: Wow!

Grampy Rabbit: It shines through the dark helping sailors to find their way.

Peppa: Woo!

Grampy Rabbit: And when it’s foggy, I use this foghorn. FOG!

Peppa: That’s loud!

Grampy Rabbit: No fog today. Just sea and sky. The stories I could tell...

Granddad Dog: No, thank you. We’ve got to go.

Peppa: We are sailing to Pirate Island.

Kids: Goodbye, Grampy Rabbit.

Grampy Rabbit: Enjoy the sea and the sky!

Kids: We will.

Narrator: Granddad Dog’s boat has arrived at Pirate Island.

Peppa: Look! Our sand castle is still here.

Danny: Let’s play hide and seek.

Granddad Dog: OK. One, two, three...

Narrator: There’re not many places to hide on Pirate Island.

Granddad Dog: Ready or not? Here I come. Found you!

Peppa & Danny: Oh!

Granddad Dog: Now, where is George?

Narrator: Granddad Dog cannot find George anywhere.

Granddad Dog: I give up. Where’s he?

George: Boo!

Narrator: George was hiding behind Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Clever George! Let’s set off home before it gets dark.

Peppa: Oh, it is getting dark!

Granddad Dog: Don’t worry! The light from Grampy Rabbit’s lighthouse will show us the way home.

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit is ready for bed.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh. My new book "How to Run a Lighthouse". Chapter 1.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh. I’ll read the rest tomorrow. Better turn the light out.

Peppa: Oh! Where did the light go?

Grampy Rabbit: Do you know what time it is? I’ve just turned the light out.

Granddad Dog: Yes, we know. Could you turn the big light on again?

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, sorry!

All: Hurray!

Narrator: It’s getting foggy.

Peppa: I can’t see the light anymore.

Granddad Dog: It’s us again. Could you sound the foghorn?

Grampy Rabbit: Of course. FOG!

Peppa: I can hear something.

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit is guiding them home. His voice is a foghorn!

Grampy Rabbit: This way, this way home.

Narrator: The parents are here to pick up the children.

Daddy Pig: Have you had a lovely time?

Danny: We went to Pirate Island.

Peppa: And to a lighthouse!

Granddad Dog: Grampy Rabbit’s lighthouse guided us home safely.

Mummy Pig: That’s nice.

Peppa: Grampy Rabbit sang a song. Would you like to hear it?

Granddad Dog: No, thanks.

Parents: Yes, please.

Kids: I got up this morning. The sea was still there. And so was the sky. The sea, the sky. The sea, the sky.

37. Miss Rabbit’s Day Off

Narrator: Peppa, George, and Suzy Sheep have had a sleepover at Rabbit’s house.

Peppa: It’s fun having carrots for breakfast, Mummy Rabbit.

Mrs Rabbit: Yes, we always have carrots for breakfast.

Mr Rabbit: I could eat carrots all day, but I’d better go to work. Have a nice day!

All: Bye bye!

Suzy: Mummy Rabbit, why don’t you work?

Mrs Rabbit: I do work, Suzy. Who do you think looks after these two little bunnies?

Rebecca: You do, mummy.

Mrs Rabbit: And you can help me by tidying up your toys please, before someone trips over them.

Mrs Rabbit: That would be my sister.

Miss Rabbit: Hello!

All: Hello, Miss Rabbit!

Rebecca: Auntie!

Miss Rabbit: I can’t stop long. I’ve got lots of work to do today! I’ve got the supermarket check-out, the ice-cream stall, and the bus to drive. See you later then, sister!

Mrs Rabbit: Bye, sister!

Miss Rabbit: Whoops! Whoooooa!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit has tripped over one of Richard’s toys.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, my ankle. I can still hop to work.

Mrs Rabbit: No, you stay here and get better.

Miss Rabbit: But I’ve got so much work to do.

Mrs Rabbit: I’ll do your work for you. Which job is first?

Miss Rabbit: The supermarket.

Mrs Rabbit: OK, Rebecca, look after your auntie.

Rebecca: Yes, mummy.

Narrator: Mummy Rabbit has arrived at the supermarket.

Mrs Dog: Thank goodness! You are here, Miss Rabbit.

Mrs Rabbit: Miss Rabbit is ill. I’ll be doing her job today.

Mrs Dog: Are you not Miss Rabbit?

Mrs Rabbit: No, I’m her sister, Mummy Rabbit. Is this where I sit?

Mrs Dog: Eh, yes. Have you ever worked at check-out before?

Mrs Rabbit: No.

Mr Fox: How much is this?

Mrs Rabbit: Oh, I don’t know.

Mr Fox: I’ve got a voucher.

Mrs Pony: Do you take book tokens?

Mrs Dog: Can I pay with a card?

Mrs Rabbit: Em...

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is dressed up her nurse costume.

Suzy: Don’t worry. I’m only a pretend nurse. Stick your tongue out and say “Ah”.

Miss Rabbit: Ah!

Peppa: Rebecca Rabbit’s house. Who’s speaking, please?

Mrs Rabbit: It’s Mummy Rabbit. Is everything ok?

Peppa: Yes.

Mrs Rabbit: Good. Because this job could take me all day...

Peppa: What’s about Miss Rabbit’s other jobs?

Mrs Rabbit: We need more help.

Daddy Pig: Miss Rabbit’s ice-cream stall.

Peppa: Daddy, why are you buying an ice-cream?

Daddy Pig: Oh, Peppa, I was on the way to the gym, when I thought an ice-cream would be nice.

Peppa: Miss Rabbit is ill. You’ve got to sell the ice-cream today.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I am an expert of ice-cream.

Mr Pony: Can I have a cherry ice-cream?

Daddy Pig: Eh, strawberry, vanilla, chocolate, banana...

Mr Pony: With pistachio and strawberry please.

Daddy Pig: Strawberry. Oh, it’s melted. How about ice-cream soup, instead?

Granddad Dog: Granddad Dog’s breakdown service!

Peppa: Miss Rabbit is ill. Can you drive her bus today?

Granddad Dog: Of course, Peppa.

Granddad Dog: All aboard.

Narrator: Mummy Sheep’s car has broken down.

Granddad Dog: Granddad Dog’s breakdown service!

Mrs Sheep: Can you rescue me, please?

Granddad Dog: I’ll be straight there!

Granddad Dog: We would like to apologize for any inconvenience this may cause to your journey.

Narrator: Driving a bus is quite hard. Selling ice-cream is quite hard. Running a supermarket check-out is quite hard.

Miss Rabbit: Eh, I’m feeling better. Can I get up now?

Suzy: No, you must lie very still, but please keep breathing.

Daddy Pig: Are you feeling any better, Miss Rabbit?

Mrs Rabbit: It’s not easy doing all your jobs.

Miss Rabbit: It’s not easy looking after your little bunnies.

Mrs Rabbit: You will be back to work tomorrow, won’t you?

Miss Rabbit: Yes, and you’ll be back at home, won’t you?

Mrs Rabbit: Yes.

38. The Secret Club

Narrator: Peppa has come to play with Suzy Sheep.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Why have you got that mask on your face?

Suzy: So people don’t know it’s me. I’m in a secret club.

Peppa: Wow. Can I be in your secret club?

Suzy: Sh! It’s not easy to get into. You have to say the secret word.

Peppa: What word?

Suzy: Blaba double!

Peppa: Blaba double!

Suzy: Right, you’re in.

Narrator: Danny Dog has come to play.

Danny: Hello, Peppa. Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Sh!

Danny: What?

Suzy: I’m in a secret club.

Peppa: Im in it too.

Danny: Woo!

Narrator: Pedro Pony, Candy Cat and Rebecca Rabbit have come to play.

Candy & Pedro & Rebecca: Hello.

Suzy: Sh!

Danny: Suzy and Peppa have been in a secret club.

Pedro: Can we join your secret club?

Peppa: It’s very hard to get into.

Suzy: You have to say the secret word. Shalana cookie.

Candy & Danny & Pedro & Rebecca: Shalana cookie.

Peppa: That’s not the word I said.

Suzy: It changes all the time. To keep it secret.

Peppa: Oh.

Candy: Are we in the secret club now?

Suzy: You’re in.

Danny: What do we do?

Peppa: We do secret things in secret.

Suzy: And secretly go on secret missions.

Pedro: I don’t know what you’re talking about.

Rebecca: Show us how you do a secret mission.

Kids: Yes! Show us!

Suzy: Er, Peppa can do it.

Peppa: You’ve got the mask on, Suzy.

Suzy: Okay. My secret mission is to get biscuits. Watch this.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is trying not to be seen.

Suzy: Mummy, can I have some biscuits for my friends, please?

Mrs Sheep: Of course. Here you are.

Suzy: Thank you, Mummy.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has returned with the biscuits.

Kids: Hooray.

Suzy: Sh!

Kids: Hooray.

Rebecca: Did anyone see you?

Suzy: No. Well, only a grown-up.

Rebecca: Look out!

Mrs Sheep: Would you like some juice to go with your biscuits?

Suzy: What biscuits?

Mrs Sheep: The biscuits that I just gave you for your friends.

Kids: Oh, Suzy!

Mrs Sheep: What’s the matter?

Peppa: We’re in a secret club, doing secret things. And Suzy’s told everyone.

Mrs Sheep: Oh. Can I be in your secret club, please? Please, I’ve always wanted to be in a secret club.

Peppa: It’s very hard to get into.

Pedro: You must say the secret word?

Mrs Sheep: Which is?

Suzy: Pick niddle noodle.

Mrs Sheep: Pick niddle noodle.

Danny: That’s it. You’re in.

Mrs Sheep: What happens now?

Suzy: Look out!

Narrator: It’s Daddy Pig.

Peppa: You talk to my Daddy

Suzy: But don’t say anything about our secret club.

Daddy Pig: Hello! Aha, there you’re, Mummy Sheep. What’s new?

Mrs Sheep: Er, er, er, secret club.

Kids: Oh, no!

Daddy Pig: Oh. I’ve always wanted to be in a secret club. Can I join, please?

Peppa: You can’t join, Daddy, because you’re a grown-up.

Suzy: Er, my Mummy is a grown-up.

Peppa: Well, you have to know the magic word.

Daddy Pig: Which is?

Suzy: Pappa diddo dodo dum.

Daddy Pig: Pappa diddo dodo dum.

All: You’re in.

Daddy Pig: What do I do now?

Danny: Look out!

Narrator: It’s Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Follow Mummy in secret.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Ah, hello, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: What’re you doing in that bush?

Daddy Pig: Er, er, secret club.

Mummy Pig: Oh. I’ve always wanted to be in a secret club.

Suzy: We can’t have everyone in the secret club. It wouldn’t be a secret.

Mummy Pig: Oh.

Suzy: I suppose it doesn’t have to be a secret secret club.

Peppa: It can be everybody’s secret club.

Suzy: And everybody can be in it.

Mummy Pig: Oh, goodie.

39. Grampy Rabbit’s Boatyard

Narrator: Peppa, George and Granny Pig are going out for a day on Grandpa Pig’s boat.

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy there! Peppa and George!

Granny Pig: We are ready to go sailing.

Grandpa Pig: I’ll move the boat a bit nearer.

Peppa: Careful you don’t hit that big stick, grandpa!

Grandpa Pig: That’s a mooring post. I won’t hit it. Oh.

Peppa: Grandpa, there’s a big hole in your boat.

Grandpa Pig: It’s just a scratch.

Peppa: Woo! Grandpa’s boat is sinking.

Granny Pig: Quick, Grandpa Pig, jump off!

Grandpa Pig: A captain never leaves his sinking ship.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig’s boat has sunk to the bottom of the river.

Narrator: It is Granddad Dog.

Granddad Dog: Woof! Ahoy there, Grandpa Pig! Lovely day for a sail.

Grandpa Pig: I’m... Yes, ahoy there!

Granddad Dog: I’m taking my boat to the boatyard today. Going to get a few repairs done.

Grandpa Pig: Would you mind taking my boat to the boatyard, too? Please...

Granddad Dog: Of course. Where is your boat?

Grandpa Pig: Um... I’m standing on it.

Granddad Dog: Hoho. Has it sunk?

Grandpa Pig: Well, a little bit.

Granddad Dog: I’m surprised your boat didn’t sink a long time ago.

Grandpa Pig: What?! It’s a better boat than that rust bucket of yours.

Granddad Dog: Woof! Woof! Woof!

Grandpa Pig: Oink! Oink! Oink!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig and Granddad Dog are very best friends.

Granddad Dog: Catch this, Captain!

Grandpa Pig: Aye aye, Skipper!

Narrator: Granddad’s truck has lifted Grandpa Pig’s boat out of the water.

All: Wow.

Granddad Dog: Next stop, the boatyard.

Peppa: What’s the boatyard?

Granny Pig: A boatyard, Peppa, is where broken boats get mended.

Narrator: This is Grampy Rabbit’s boatyard.

Grampy Rabbit: Ahoy there. Me hearties!

Peppa: Ahoy there, Grampy Rabbit!

Grampy Rabbit: Woo, who did that to your boat, Grandpa Pig?

Grandpa Pig: Um... Someone drove it into a mooring post.

Peppa: It went rush and made a big hole there.

Grampy Rabbit: You should never let other people steer your boat, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Um... yes. Can you mend it?

Grampy Rabbit: Of course, I just need to size up the damage.

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit is measuring the hole in Grandpa Pig’s boat.

Grampy Rabbit: Now, I need to find something to patch it up.

Granny Pig: It must be good to know how to mend a boat.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, it takes years to learn how to mend a boat.

Peppa: How long have you been mending boats?

Grampy Rabbit: Years.

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit has collected lots of scrap metal to mend boats with.

Grampy Rabbit: Now this is a gold mine.

Peppa: It’s a pile of rubbish!

Grampy Rabbit: But you can make things from piles of rubbish.

Grandpa Pig: Like what?

Grampy Rabbit: Like submarine!

All: Wow!

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit has made a submarine out of rubbish.

Granny Pig: Does it actually work?

Grampy Rabbit: Watch this! It fills up with water so it’s very good at going down. But not so good at coming back up.

Grampy Rabbit: Now this is what I’ve been looking for.

Peppa: It’s a washing machine.

Grampy Rabbit: It’s the fix for Grandpa Pig’s boat. It’s what it is.

Grandpa Pig: You are going to mend my boat with a bit of washing machine?

Grampy Rabbit: Yes! That’s as good as new!

All: Hooray!

Grampy Rabbit: Now we test it. Prepare for launch!

All: Aye, aye!

Grampy Rabbit: Amazing! It floats!

Granny Pig: You sound surprised.

Grampy Rabbit: Yes, usually they sink on the first go.

Peppa: Now we can go for our day on the river.

Grampy Rabbit: What a splendid idea. This is the life out on a boat with just the sea and the sky!

Grampy Rabbit: I know a song about the sea and the sky. Do you want to hear it?

Grandpa and Granny Pig & Granddad Dog: No, thank you.

Peppa: Yes, please.

Grampy Rabbit: I got up this morning. The sea was still there. So was the sky.

All: Ha ha ha ha ha.

Grampy Rabbit & Peppa: I got up this morning. The sea was still there. So was the sky. The sea, the sky, the sea, the sky. The sea, the sky, the sea, the sky.

40. Shake, Rattle and Bang

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Today children, we are going to learn about instruments that you shake, rattle and bang.

Kids: Hooray!

Madame Gazelle: First, choose an instrument each from the music room.

Danny: I’ve got drums!

Madame Gazelle: They are called bongo drums, Danny. You bang them with your hands like this.

Suzy: I’ve got a flat bongo drum.

Madame Gazelle: That is a bodhran. It is Irish. You beat it with a little stick like this.

Pedro: I’ve got a tambourine!

Madame Gazelle: Very good, Pedro! You can also shake it like this.

Kids: Woo!

Peppa: I’ve got a big drum.

Madame Gazelle: Ah! The bass drum.

Candy: I don’t know what this is called. But it’s scrappy.

Madame Gazelle: That, Candy, is called a guiro. And it comes all the way from the South America!

Kids: Wow!

Pedro: How did it get here?

Madame Gazelle: I brought it back from my holiday.

Zoe: What are these?

Madame Gazelle: They are maracas. I brought them back from my holiday in Spain!

Freddy: This is a triangle. My dad sells these in boxes of ten.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you, Freddy. I will remember that.

Freddy: You don’t need to go on holiday to get them.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you!

Emily: What are these?

Madame Gazelle: These are castanets.

Freddy: My dad sells them in boxes of five.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you, Freddy. That is how you play the castanets. Here you are, Emily.

Emily: Do I have to do the dance?

Madame Gazelle: Ha ha, no! Just make the clickety-clack noise.

Madame Gazelle: Ah! I see Rebecca has cymbals.

Rebecca: Yes!

Madame Gazelle: Now you know what your instruments sound like. We can play them all together.

Madame Gazelle: Ready...

Peppa: Steady, go!

Madame Gazelle: Stop! Stop! Stop! That is not music. That is just noise.

Madame Gazelle: Anybody can bang, bang, bang. But to make music, you have to listen to each other and keep in time.

Danny: Madame Gazelle, I can’t listen and do music.

Madame Gazelle: Can you clap?

Danny: Yes.

Madame Gazelle: If you can clap, you can make music.

Madame Gazelle: All the girls, please copy me. Now, boys.

Narrator: Madame Gazelle has made the clapping into music.

Madame Gazelle: And, stop. Now, we will learn how to play our instruments together.

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

Madame Gazelle: Ah! You are just in time! May I present the Shake, Rattle and Bang Orchestra?

Parents: Hooray!

Madame Gazelle: Children! Ready, steady, go!

Daddy Pig: Bravo!

Madame Gazelle: Perhaps some of my old pupils would like to join in too. Find your instruments, children.

Parents: Yes, Madame Gazelle!

Narrator: Madame Gazelle used to teach all the mummies and daddies when they were little.

Peppa: It’s quite hard, daddy. But you do it like this.

Daddy Pig: Let me see if I’ve got that right.

Peppa: Daddy, you can play the drum!

Daddy Pig: I’m a bit of an expert at drumming.

Madame Gazelle: That’s good shake, rattle and banging. Now perform!

Peppa: My daddy can shake, rattle and bang!

41. Champion Daddy Pig

Narrator: Peppa and her family are watching sport on television.

Mr Potato: It’s a long jump. It’s a new world record!

Peppa: Mummy, what’s a world record?

Mummy Pig: It means you are best in the world at something.

Daddy Pig: Then you are a champion, and your name goes in a book.

Daddy Pig: There are champions for running, jumping, swimming...

Peppa: I wish you were in the book, daddy.

Daddy Pig: I am in the book.

Peppa: No!

Mummy Pig: Yes, Daddy Pig is champion puddle jumper.

Peppa & George: Wow...

Daddy Pig: No one’s beaten me yet. I don’t think they ever will.

Mr Potato: The next event is the puddle jump.

Mr Potato: That was a very big splash. In fact, I think yes! It’s a new world record!

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Peppa: Daddy, you are not the champion any more. Everyone will be sad.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I’m sure they’ve got more important things to worry about, Peppa.

Madame Gazelle: Daddy Pig, you’ve lost the world record

Mrs Rabbit: Everyone wants you to be champion again.

Mr Zebra: It’s important.

Daddy Pig: Really?

All: Yes.

Daddy Pig: Ok. I’ll do it tomorrow.

All: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: But I’ll have to train myself to jump in muddy puddles again.

Peppa: Everyone knows how to jump in muddy puddles, daddy.

Daddy Pig: Aha, but not everyone is a champion, Peppa.

Mr Bull: Daddy Pig is the master.

Peppa: Daddy, are you going to practice jumping up and down?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa. I must be at one with the puddle.

Peppa: What?

Daddy Pig: To jump in a puddle, I must think like a puddle.

Peppa: Do you need to do running?

Daddy Pig: No.

Peppa: Do you need to do press-ups?

Daddy Pig: No. I need to sleep and dream about puddles.

Narrator: It is the day of the big puddle jump. Daddy Pig is wearing his puddle jumping costume.

Daddy Pig: I can’t find my golden boots.

Mummy Pig: I gave those old boots to grandpa for his gardening.

Daddy Pig: My lucky golden boots to be used as gardening boots!

Mummy Pig: You’ve got other ones.

Daddy Pig: It’s not the same.

Grandpa Pig: Hello?

Mummy Pig: Grandpa, remember those old boots I gave you?

Grandpa Pig: Uh... yes?

Mummy Pig: Daddy needs them back urgently. You have been looking after them?

Grandpa Pig: Um... they have been watered.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is growing tomatoes in daddy’s lucky boots.

Mummy Pig: We need them for the puddle jump today.

Grandpa Pig: Righto! I’ll meet you there.

Narrator: Everyone has come to watch Daddy Pig’s puddle jump.

Mr Potato: Please welcome your friend and mine Mr Potato.

All: Hurray!

Mr Potato: Good luck, Daddy Pig. Oh, but where are your lucky boots?

Grandpa Pig: Uh, here they are.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Grandpa Pig. I can smell tomatoes.

Mr Potato: And now for Daddy Pig’s puddle jump.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is thinking.

Mr Potato: Ready, steady, go!

Daddy Pig: I must become one with the puddle. I must be the puddle. Wow!

Mr Potato: The puddle has gone!

Peppa: The puddle has gone over all of us.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has become one with the puddle. Everyone has become one with the puddle.

Mr Potato: It’s a new world record!

All: Hurray!

Peppa: Champion Daddy Pig!

Mr Potato: And who is this?

Peppa: I’m Peppa Pig. One day, I will be the champion puddle jumper.

Daddy Pig: I’ve been training her.

Mr Potato: Uh... to be trained by the master. What have you learned?

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

42. Chatterbox

Narrator: It’s a lovely sunny day, and Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: Hello, Peppa!

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are best friends.

Suzy: Guess what happened to me yesterday?

Peppa: Yesterday I went to the duck pond and I saw Mrs Duck.

Suzy: Well, yesterday...

Peppa: Then I went to the supermarket with mummy. We bought bread, carrots and ... What’s wrong?

Suzy: You talk too much, blah, blah, blah, just like that. Blah, blah, blah.

Peppa: Mummy, Suzy said I talked too much.

Mummy Pig: Well, you are a bit of chatterbox, Peppa.

Suzy: Chatter box, that’s right. Chatterbox here, chatter box there, chatter, chatter, chatter. You never stop talking.

Peppa: I can easily stop talking if I want to.

Suzy: No, you can’t.

Peppa: Yes, I can.

Suzy: You can’t!

Peppa: That’s it. I am never going to talk again!

Zeo: Hello, Suzy. Hello Peppa!

Suzy: Hello, Zoe, you look nice today.

Zeo: Thank you, Suzy, this is my new dress. Why are you not talking, Peppa?

Suzy: Yes, why are you not talking Peppa?

Peppa: This is a silly game.

Zeo: What game are you playing?

Peppa: Suzy said I was a chatterbox and I could never be quiet.

Zeo: You are not being very quiet now, are you?

Peppa: Right, I am not going to talk ever again, starting now!

Danny: Hello, everyone!

Suzy: Hello, Danny!

Zeo: Hello, Danny!

Danny: What’s the matter with Peppa?

Zeo: She is not talking.

Danny: Oh, who wants the grape?

Suzy: Me, please.

Zeo: Me, please.

Peppa: Mmm! Mmm!

Suzy: You can’t nod your head. That’s cheating. And you can’t blink.

Pedro: Hello, everyone!

Kids: Hello, Pedro!

Pedro: What’s the matter with Peppa?

Zeo: She is never going to talk ever again.

Pedro: Why?

Suzy: Because she talks too much.

Peppa: I do not talk too much. Anyway, you are always walking like this. Oh look at me. I am Suzy Sheep.

Suzy: See what I mean?

Peppa: And you say this micky macky boo baa boo.

Suzy: That’s nothing like me.

Pedro: It’s a bit like you, Suzy.

Peppa: You are just as noisy as me.

Suzy: I can be quiet.

Peppa: It’s not easy.

Pedro: It’s not that tough, Peppa.

Peppa: Ok, you do it then.

Pedro: Let’s all do it.

Peppa: We can show my mummy.

Peppa: Mummy, we are all going to be quiet.

Zeo: Very queit.

Suzy: So quiet. You can drop something on the floor and hear it.

Danny: Quiet as a mouse.

Mummy Pig: You are not being quiet at all. You are all being very noisy.

Peppa: We can be quiet whenever we want.

Mummy Pig: Start being quiet on the count of three. One, two...

Suzy: I am not ready. Ok, now

Zeo: On your mark.

Peppa: Ready?

Zeo: Get set!

Mummy Pig: Three!

Daddy Pig: Hello, I am home. Oh I thought the house was empty.

Mummy Pig: Peppa and her friends are playing being quiet.

Peppa: It’s not playing. It’s very hard work.

Kids: Oh, Peppa!

Narrator: Peppa cannot stop herself from talking.

Peppa: Oh, daddy, I think I might be a chatterbox.

Daddy Pig: That’s not such a bad thing, Peppa. It’s good to talk. In fact, I think you are an expert at talking.

Peppa: That’s right. I am an expert at talking.

Suzy: I am an expert at talking, too.

Peppa: No one not. I am a chatterbox!

Suzy: I am more of a chatterbox than you.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, you two are just the same.

Peppa: Yes, we are.

Suzy: That’s why we are best friends.

Peppa: Chatter, chatter, chatter ...

Suzy: Chatter, chatter, chatter...

Narrator: Peppa loves talking, Suzy loves talking. Everybody loves talking.

43. Mr Fox’s Van

Narrator: It is a lovely, sunny day. Peppa is playing with her friends.

Peppa: It’s Freddy Fox.

Freddy: Hello, everyone!

Kids: Hello, Freddy!

Danny: Come on! Let’s cycle to the big hill.

Kids: Yeah!

Daddy Pig: Good morning, Mr Fox!

Mr Fox: It’s afternoon, Mr Pig!

Daddy Pig: Afternoon? Already? My watch must have stopped.

Mr Fox: My shop sells watches and clocks. Let me see what I’ve got in a van.

Mr Fox: One grandfather clock!

Daddy Pig: It’s a bit big!

Mr Fox: Good, isn’t it? It actually comes in a set of three.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: Who’s got the loudest bell?

Freddy: I haven’t got a bell.

Peppa: Oh!

Freddy: But my dad will have one in the back of his van.

Mr Fox: Three clocks are much better than one.

Freddy: Dad, have you got a bicycle bell, please?

Mr Fox: How many do you want, son?

Freddy: I only want one.

Mr Fox: I do them in boxes of two.

Narrator: Freddy Fox now has two bicycle bells.

Freddy: Brilliant! Thanks, dad!

Freddy: Dad gave me two bells.

Kids: Wow!

Danny: What else has your dad got in his van?

Freddy: He’s got everything!

Kids: Woo!

Peppa: What shall we play now?

Suzy: Let’s have a bicycle race!

Peppa: With a big, shiny cup for the winner.

Suzy: But where can we get a cup?

Peppa: Yes, where can we get a cup?

Freddy: I’ll see what I can do.

Mr Fox: The best thing about having your own cement mixer is that...

Freddy: Dad, have you got a big shiny winner’s cup for our bicycle race, please?

Mr Fox: How important a race is it?

Freddy: It’s very important.

Mr Fox: Will this do?

Freddy: Well, thanks, dad. It’s gold!

Mr Fox: Yes, it’s plastic gold!

Daddy Pig & Freddy: Woo!

Freddy: One winner’s cup. It’s made of plastic gold!

Kids: Wow!

Suzy: Your daddy’s van really has got everything!

Freddy: Yep!

Pedro: Let’s race to Peppa’s house!

Peppa: Ready? Steady? Go!

Mr Fox: Press this button and it just disappears!

Mummy & Daddy Pig: Wow! Ah!

Mr Fox: And if you push this button, you can play CDs!

Narrator: The friends have all finished together.

Mr Fox: Everyone is a winner!

Pedro: But we’ve only got one cup.

Mr Fox: My van has a winner’s cup for everyone!

Kids: Hooray!

Peppa: Mr Fox, is there anything you don’t have in your van?

Mr Fox: Try me!

Pedro: Have you got a banjo?

Mr Fox: Four or five-string?

Suzy: You won’t have a tree in your van?

Mr Fox: Apple or pear?

Danny: I bet you haven’t got a rocket in there.

Mr Fox: Boxes of five.

Peppa: What’s about a chicken?

Mr Fox: One chicken!

Peppa: Mr Fox’s van is magic!

Pedro: It’s a super van!

Mr Fox: Yes, it’s. Come on, Freddy. We’d better get home!

Mr Fox: Goodbye, everyone!

Kids: Bye!

Peppa: Have you got a bouncy castle?

Mr Fox: Yep!

Suzy: A garden shed?

Mr Fox: Yep! I’ve got everything! Oh, I’ve got no petrol.

Narrator: Mr Fox has everything in his van except petrol.

Mr Fox: Oh I need to get to the petrol station.

Daddy Pig: I would tow you, but I haven’t got a tow rope.

Mr Fox: Oh, I have got plenty of them. I do them in packs of five.

Peppa: Can we come along, too?

Daddy Pig: Why not.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is towing Mr Fox’s van to the petrol station.

44. Chloe’s Big Friends

Narrator: Peppa and her family are on their way to visit cousin Chloe.

Peppa: I love playing with big cousin Chloe.

Peppa & George: Chloe... Chloe...

Peppa: Oh, Chloe.

Chloe: Hi, there. These are my friends, Simon Squirrel and Belinda Bear.

Simon: You can call me Si. It’s short for Simon.

Belinda: And I’m Be. It’s short for Belinda.

Peppa: I’m Peppa.

Simon: We’ll call you Pe.

Peppa: Oh... And this is George.

Belinda: We’ll call you Ge.

George: Oh...

Simon: You didn’t tell us you have baby cousins, Chloe.

Peppa: I’m not a baby.

Belinda: But you are both little.

Peppa: I am a big girl. George is little.

Chloe: Eh... Why don’t we all play a game?

Peppa: Yes. Let’s play "Hide and seek".

Simon: We don’t play baby games any more.

Belinda: We are almost grown-up.

Peppa: What’s about the "Yes/No game"?

Chloe: What’s the "Yes/No game"?

Peppa: I ask things and you answer.

Simon: What makes that a game?

Peppa: You mustn’t say yes or no.

Simon: Too easy.

Peppa: Do you want to play then?

Simon: Yes.

Peppa: Aha. You said yes.

Simon: That’s not fair. I wasn’t ready.

Peppa: Be, are you ready?

Belinda: Yes.

Peppa: Aha. I win again!

Narrator: Peppa is very good at playing the "Yes/No game".

Simon: Can I ask the questions?

Peppa: Of course.

Simon: You don’t mind me asking you the questions?

Peppa: I don’t mind.

Simon: Am I ever going to make you say yes or no?

Peppa: I don’t think so.

Simon: Oh, I give up. How do you always win?

Peppa: Easy. I just don’t say yes or no.

Simon: Ah, I win. You said yes and no.

Simon: That was fun.

Belinda: Let’s play another game.

Peppa: Have you ever played "Sardines"?

Belinda: What’s that?

Chloe: Someone hides and we all try to find them.

Simon: That sounds like "Hide and seek".

Chloe: But when you find them, you keep quiet and hide in the same space until everyone is hiding there.

Peppa: Like sardines in a tin.

Simon: All right. Let’s try it.

Peppa: George, you hide first.

Kids: One, two, three ...

Narrator: George is looking for somewhere to hide.

Kids: Nine, ten. Ready or not, here we come.

Peppa: George, I can see your wiggly tail.

Narrator: Peppa is hiding with George.

Peppa: Move over, George.

Chloe: Found you.

Narrator: Now, Chloe must squeeze in with Peppa and George.

Chloe: Move up.

Belinda: There you all are.

Narrator: Now, Belinda Bear must squeeze in, too.

Peppa: Good job. We’re like sardines in a tin.

Simon: Where’s everyone gone?

Kids: Surprise.

Simon: Ah... Can we stop running around now?

Chloe: Yeah. Let’s just chew out.

Peppa: Chew out? What’s that?

Simon: We just sit around and talk about stuff.

Peppa: I like talking. Blah...blah...blah...

Simon: Let’s talk about music. I dig blues music.

Chloe: I like red’s music.

Belinda: I like green’s music.

Simon: We don’t like children’s music.

Big Kids: No, no, no.

Belinda: What music are you into?

Peppa: I like this. It’s very grown-up.

Music Player: Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes. Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes, and eyes and ears and mouth and nose. Head, shoulders, knees and toes, knees and toes.

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

Kids: Ah!

Mummy Pig: You will see Chloe again soon.

Chloe: I’m coming to your house next week, Peppa.

Simon & Belinda: Can we come along, too?

Chloe: You can come. But we will be playing games.

Simon: We like playing games with Peppa and George.

Peppa & George: Hooray!

Narrator: You can still have fun playing games, even when you’re almost grown up.

45. Gym Class

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going to the gym today.

Madame Gazelle: Let’s check you’ve all got your gym kits on.

Narrator: Pedro is wearing a super hero costume.

Madame Gazelle: Pedro, where is your gym kits?

Pedro: It’s at home. I thought it was dressing-up day!

Madame Gazelle: Follow me, children.

Narrator: This is the gym where mummies and daddies come to exercise and enjoy themselves.

Madame Gazelle: Are you all having fun?

Adults: Yes, lots of fun.

Madame Gazelle: Your gym teacher for today is Grampy Rabbit.

Peppa: Where is he?

Grampy Rabbit: Hello, children. Are you ready to exercise?

Kids: Yes, Grampy Rabbit.

Emily: Do we have to do that?

Grampy Rabbit: No, that’s surely for big athletes like me. Not for little explorers like you.

Suzy: We are not explorers.

Grampy Rabbit: I’ll make explorers of you. But you, you look like a super hero.

Pedro: It’s just pretend.

Grampy Rabbit: Pretending, that’s good. Right, let’s warm up. Everyone run on the spot and flap your arms.

Grampy Rabbit: Now, stretch. Stretch. Wobble like a jelly.

Grampy Rabbit: And, rest. Now we’re all warmed up. We can start.

Peppa: Start what?

Grampy Rabbit: Your adventure. I want you to pretend that this room is a jungle.

Peppa: It doesn’t look like a jungle.

Suzy: Where’re the trees?

Grampy Rabbit: You have to imagine it. The trees, the rain, the fast clean river at your feet. Your first adventure is to walk on this beam across the river.

Danny: That’s easy!

Grampy Rabbit: But it’s night time and it’s windy.

Suzy: What’s?

Grampy Rabbit: That’s how it was for me. It was a dark and stormy night. I was on an adventure. Ready?

Suzy: But it’s not windy or night time.

Grampy Rabbit: You have to pretend.

Narrator: Everyone crosses the pretend river safely.

Kids: Hurray!

Grampy Rabbit: Well done! My little explorers.

Peppa: What’s next, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: Your next adventure is to swim across this swamp full of crocodiles.

Kids: Ah!

Pedro: I can’t see any crocodiles.

Peppa: You’ve got to pretend.

Grampy Rabbit: Let those crocodiles know who’s boss.

Pedro: Go away! You naughty crocodiles.

Grampy Rabbit: That’s the spirit.

Danny: Did you ever swim across a crocodile swamp?

Grampy Rabbit: Of course, I did.

Suzy: Were you scared?

Grampy Rabbit: Not scared as they were of me. Aha! Ready? Don’t forget to do the call.

Kids: Aha!

Narrator: Everyone has crossed the pretend crocodile swamp safely.

Grampy Rabbit: Well done!

Danny: What’s our next adventure?

Grampy Rabbit: This is a vault, big athlete jump over it, like this. But you can pretend it’s a dinosaur, and crawl through its legs.

Candy: Have you crawled through a dinosaur’s legs, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, yes. Once I was walking in the jungle, when I stumbled into a lost world of dinosaurs.

Grampy Rabbit: And that’s it! You’ve made it out of a jungle.

Kids: Hurray!

Madame Gazelle: Did you have a good gym class, children?

Pedro: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Grampy Rabbit: They’re real little explorers now.

Emily: We walked across a river.

Suzy: And we swam over crocodiles.

Danny: And we crawled under a dinosaur.

Peppa: I love doing gym class with Grampy Rabbit.

46. The Blackberry Bush

Narrator: Peppa and her family are at Granny and Grandpa Pig’s house.

Granny Pig: Today, I’m going to make apple and blackberry crumble.

All: Yummy!

Granny Pig: I need you bravest explorers to go and get the fruit.

All: Aye aye! Granny Pig!

Mummy Pig: We’ve got baskets for the apples.

Peppa: And buckets for the blackberries.

Grandpa Pig: First, the easy bit--picking apples. On the count of three, shake the tree.

All: One! Two! Three!

Mummy Pig: Now for the blackberries.

Grandpa Pig: Why don’t we just have apple crumble?

Mummy Pig: Because blackberries are tasty too, Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: OK. Now the hard bit.

Daddy Pig: Now that’s what I call a blackberry bush.

Mummy Pig: This bush has been here since I was a little piggy.

Grandpa Pig: It’s an overgrown weed. I should’ve cut it down years ago.

Peppa: Grandpa, why don’t you like it?

Grandpa Pig: I don’t like the way it looks at me.

Mummy Pig: Silly Grandpa. It’s just a harmless bush.

Daddy Pig: And it’s covered in lovely blackberries.

Narrator: George has seen some really big juicy blackberries.

Grandpa Pig: Careful George, or you might get tangled. I have a stick for picking hard-to-Reach blackberries.

Peppa: Clever Grandpa!

Mummy Pig: But the best blackberries are right at the very top. That’s why I brought the ladder.

Daddy Pig: Um, don’t lean too far over, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ve been climbing this blackberry bush since I was a little girl.

Daddy Pig: Yes, but you are not a little girl now.

Mummy Pig: I know what I’m doing.

Narrator: Oh, dear! Mummy Pig has fallen into the blackberry bush.

Peppa: Mummy! Can you get out?

Mummy Pig: No, I’m stuck.

Peppa: You’re stuck in the thorny bush like Sleeping Beauty.

Mummy Pig: What?

Peppa: Once upon a time, there was a princess called Sleeping Beauty. One day she fell asleep in a thorny bush. And she stayed there for a hundred years.

Mummy Pig: That’s a nice story, Peppa.

Narrator: It is Suzy Sheep.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy. My Mummy is in a blackberry bush. And she’ll be there for a hundred years.

Suzy: Like Sleeping Beauty? And she’ll be rescued by a handsome prince who will give her a kiss.

Peppa: My Mummy is having an adventure.

Suzy: I wish my mummy would have adventures like that.

Mummy Pig: Um, can someone think of a way to get me out of here?

Peppa: Don’t worry, Mummy. In a hundred years a handsome prince will rescue you.

Daddy Pig: I’ll be that handsome prince. Grandpa Pig, may I borrow your pruning shears please?

Grandpa Pig: Of course you may, Brave Sir Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Stand back everyone. Take that, you thorny bush you!

All: Hurray!

Mummy Pig: Oh, my prince.

Daddy Pig: My princess.

Suzy: You were meant to stay in there for a hundred years!

Mummy Pig: That was quite long enough. Thank you.

Peppa: Mummy is a blackberry bush.

Daddy Pig: I thought this sort of thing only happened to me!

Grandpa Pig: Stand still while we pick you.

Grandpa Pig: Let’s take all this fruit back to Granny Pig.

Peppa: Granny! Granny! Mummy had an adventure! And then Mummy fell in a bush. She looked quite silly and she was going ‘Ah! Help me! Help me!’ And then Daddy came and rescued her. The end.

Mummy Pig: Thank you, Peppa. I think we’ve all heard that story enough times now.

Peppa: But it’s funny.

Mummy Pig: I never want to see another blackberry in my life.

Granny Pig: So you don’t want any apple and blackberry crumble then?

Mummy Pig: Well. Mmm. Delicious.

Narrator: Mummy Pig loves apple and blackberry crumble. Everyone loves apple and blackberry crumble.

47. Pottery

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing at Zoe Zebra’s house. Little Zuzu and Zaza are making a jungle with play-clay. George has made a dinosaur out of play-clay. Peppa and Zoe are having a dolls’ picnic.

Peppa: Hello, Mr Monkey. Would you like a cup of tea?

Zoe: Oh oh oh! Monkey says yes.

Peppa: What’s the magic word, Mr Monkey?

Zoe: Oh oh oh! That means please.

Peppa: Oh! We haven’t got a tea-set.

Zoe: We could make a tea-set out of play-clay.

Peppa: Yes. George, can we use your play-clay please?

George: No.

Zoe: Zuzu, Zaza, we need to make a tea-set for our tea party.

Zuzu & Zaza: No.

Peppa: You can help us make it.

Zoe: I’ll make the teapot.

Peppa: And we’ll make the cups.

Zoe: There. Now monkey can have tea. Oh! This teapot is too soft.

Peppa: Real tea-sets aren’t soft.

Zoe: My mummy makes real pots. She does pottery.

Peppa: Woo!

Zoe: Mummy, can you help us make a tea-set please?

Peppa: Real teacups and a teapot that we can put real water in.

Mrs Zebra: Okay. Come with me.

Narrator: This is where Mrs Zebra makes her pottery.

Mrs Zebra: Let’s make this tea-set.

Peppa: What’s that?

Mrs Zebra: Clay. All pottery starts off like that.

Peppa: That is soft, like play-clay.

Mrs Zebra: We need it to be soft, so we can shape it. But later it won’t be soft.

Narrator: Mummy Zebra is making a little cup on the potter’s wheel.

Mrs Zebra: There, one cup.

Kids: Wow.

Peppa: That looks easy.

Mrs Zebra: Would you like to try?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Peppa: It’s all slimy. Ah, it’s all gone wrong.

Narrator: Making a cup on a potter’s wheel is not easy.

Mrs Zebra: There is an easier way to make a cup. First, roll the clay into a long worm like this.

Peppa: It’s a wriggly worm!

Peppa: I’m a wriggly worm. I’m made of clay. What shall I make today? I’m a wriggly worm.

Mrs Zebra: We wrap it round and round like this.

Peppa: It’s a bit bumpy.

Mrs Zebra: No, I smooth it out with my hands and I add a handle.

Peppa: It’s a cup.

Zoe: Now we have two cups.

Mrs Zebra: Yes, but a tea-set needs more than two cups.

Peppa: We’ll all make cups.

Zoe: Yes.

George: Dinosaur.

Peppa: George has made a dinosaur. George always makes dinosaurs.

Mrs Zebra: What a scary dinosaur!

Mrs Zebra: Now we need to bed the tea-set in a kiln.

Narrator: A kiln is an oven, cooks the clay and makes it hard.

Mrs Zebra: The tea-set should be ready.

Kids: Hooray.

Mrs Zebra: Now we paint them.

Narrator: The children are painting the tea-set lovely bright colors. The tea-set is finished.

Zoe: Now we can have our tea party.

Peppa: There is a cup for everyone.

Zoe: Oh, we forgot to make a teapot.

Peppa: I know. George’s dinosaur can be the teapot.

Mrs Zebra: Yes, let’s fill it with water.

Peppa: This is the best tea-set in the world!

Narrator: Everybody knows that all the finest tea-sets have a dinosaur in them.

George: Teapot. Errr!

48. Paper Aeroplanes

Narrator: Daddy Pig is getting ready to go to work.

Daddy Pig: Good, that’s all the paper I need. Bye

Peppa: Byebye Daddy!

Peppa: Mummy, can we make something?

Mummy Pig: Yes, what would you like to make?

George: Dinosaur!

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

Mummy Pig: Let’s make an aeroplane.

Narrator: George likes aeroplanes.

Peppa: Can we make an aeroplane that flies?

Mummy Pig: Yes, all we need is some paper!

Peppa: We know where there is the paper.

Narrator: There is lots of old paper in the workroom.

Peppa: Here’s some paper.

Mummy Pig: Perfect!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is going to make a paper aeroplane.

Mummy Pig: Fold the paper down the middle. Now fold the corners in at one end. Fold both corners in again to make a point. Then fold the sides back like this.

Peppa: Paper aeroplanes.

Mummy Pig: Let’s see if they can fly! Ready, steady, go!

Peppa & George: Woo!

Narrator: Mummy Pig’s aeroplane has flown into a tree.

Peppa: My turn! Wee!

Narrator: Peppa’s aeroplane has landed in a flower pot.

Peppa: Your turn, George.

George: Wee!

Narrator: George’s aeroplane is doing a loop-the-Loop, and has landed in a duck pond.

Ducks: Quack quack!

Peppa: Let’s make a big aeroplane.

Mummy Pig: We will need a really big piece of paper.

Peppa: Here is a big piece of blue paper.

Narrator: Peppa and George have made a big blue aeroplane.

All: Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: Hello, everyone.

Mummy Pig: Shouldn’t you be at work?

Daddy Pig: Yes, but I’ve forgotten some important papers.

Peppa: Daddy, we are making aeroplanes. We made a really big one.

Daddy Pig: Wow, fantastic. You need someone big and strong to throw it. Ready, steady, go!

Narrator: The big blue aeroplane is flying very high and very far.

Mummy Pig: It just keeps on going!

Peppa: Bye-Bye, aeroplane.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, byebye!

Daddy Pig: Now I need to find my important work papers. Has anyone seen any pieces of paper?

Mummy Pig: Mmm. Uh, maybe you should follow me. Is this one of your important papers?

Daddy Pig: Yes, that’s one of them.

Peppa: Is this one of your important papers, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Yes, thank you, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Hm, why are we at the duck pond? Oh, I see! Thank you, Mrs Duck.

Daddy Pig: The only paper I’m missing now is a big blue print.

Mummy Pig: Hm, is it big and blue?

Peppa: Like the aeroplane you’ve flown a long way away, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: Oh! Mmm...

Peppa: The one that we said bye-bye to?

Daddy Pig: Yes, maybe I should ring the office.

Narrator: This is Daddy Pig’s office.

Mr Rabbit: Hello, Daddy Pig, did you find the papers?

Daddy Pig: I found some of them.

Mr Rabbit: The only one we need is the big blue print.

Daddy Pig: That might be a problem.

Peppa: Daddy threw it away.

Mr Rabbit: Threw it away?

Peppa: And it flew and flew forever.

Mr Rabbit: Wow, it’s here. It’s just landed on my desk.

Daddy Pig: Eh?

Mr Rabbit: What a great idea to make it into a paper aeroplane and throw it to us!

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes. Well. I am a bit of an expert at throwing things.

Mr Rabbit: Thank you, Daddy Pig.

Narrator: Now the blue print is delivered. Daddy Pig can take the rest of the day off work.

Daddy Pig: Ah, that’s nice.

Peppa: Daddy, we need your newspaper.

Daddy Pig: What for?

Peppa: Making paper aeroplanes.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho ho ho ho ho!

49. Edmond Elephant’s Birthday

Narrator: Mr Zebra, the postman is delivering a letter to Peppa’s house.

Mummy Pig: Oh look, someone’s got a party invitation!

Peppa: It must be for me!

Mummy Pig: It says, ‘To George Pig, from Edmond Elephant, please come to my party!’

Peppa: Doesn’t it say ‘George and Peppa’?

Mummy Pig: No. Just George.

Peppa: Hm... I didn’t want to go to a silly baby party anyway!

Mummy Pig: Hello. Oh, it’s for you Peppa. It’s Emily Elephant.

Peppa: Hello.

Emily: Hello Peppa. Do you want to come to Edmond’s party as my friend?

Peppa: Oh yes please!

Emily: My mummy wants us to help with the little ones.

Peppa: Help? Yes! I can help!

Emily: Danny and Suzy are helpers too.

Peppa: Oh, goodies!

Narrator: Everyone is here for Edmond Elephant’s party.

Mrs Elephant: Oh the helpers are here.

Big Kids: Hello Mrs Elephant!

Mrs Elephant: Let’s get this party started! Who wants to play "Musical Statues"?

Little Kids: Yeah!

Peppa: This is what you do. Dance when the music is playing. And when it stops, freeze like a statue.

Danny: Ready? Steady? Go!

Peppa: Just dance already!

Suzy: This one is still blinking. You are out!

Peppa: You’re moving, George. You are out.

Suzy: Richard and Edmond are out.

Emily: So Zaza is the winner.

Zaza: Hurray!

Danny: You’ve got a medal.

Suzy: It’s made of real plastic gold.

Emily: Mummy, "Musical Statues" is over.

Mrs Elephant: Lovely! Now it’s time for "Pass the Parcel".

Little Kids: Yeah!

Danny: When the music plays, pass the parcel round.

Peppa: When the music stops, take some paper off.

Suzy: Ready? Steady? Go!

Peppa: George! Pass the parcel!

Narrator: Edmond has got a medal.

Peppa: Hurry up, Richard!

Danny: Just take the paper off.

Narrator: Richard has got a medal. George has got a medal.

Suzy: Pass the parcel!

Narrator: Oh dear, George isn’t passing the parcel.

Peppa: No, George. That’s Zaza’s medal!

Peppa: It’s a giant teddy!

Narrator: Edmond has won!

Emily: Mummy, "Pass the Parcel" is finished.

Mrs Elephant: Hm...lovely! Now it’s time for food.

Kids: Hurray!

Narrator: Oh... The helpers have taken all the seats.

Mrs Elephant: This is Edmond’s party, remember? The helpers can eat after the little ones.

Big Kids: Oh yes. We’re the helpers.

George: Juice please!

Richard: Juice please!

Edmond: Juice please!

Zuzu: Jelly please

Zaza: Jelly. Jelly!

Richard: More please!

Mrs Elephant: Happy birthday, Edmond!

Kids: Happy birthday, Edmond!

Narrator: It is the end of the party.

Mrs Elephant: Thank you, to the helpers. You’ve all worked really hard!

Peppa: Yes. It’s not easy looking after little children.

Suzy: Hm... I need to lie down.

Danny: I need a holiday.

50. The Biggest Muddy Puddle

Narrator: It is bed time for Peppa and George.

Peppa: There is so much rain.

Mummy Pig: That means there will be puddles to jump in tomorrow.

Peppa: Oh goody!

Daddy Pig: You can never have too much rain!

Narrator: It is morning.

Peppa: Hurray! Muddy puddles!

Peppa: Oh, hello Mrs Duck. What are you doing here? Wow!

Narrator: The rain has made a flood.

Peppa: Our house is a desert island.

Daddy Pig: Muddy puddles, here I come! Wee! Oh? Who put all these water here?

Mummy Pig: How will we get our food?

Peppa: Daddy will have to swim to the shops.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig has arrived on his boat.

Grandpa Pig: Ahoy there! Wonderful boating weather!

Daddy Pig: Eh, yes.

Grandpa Pig: We are sailing to the shops. Do you need anything?

Daddy Pig: Yes, please. Can you get us some tomatoes and spaghetti?

Polly: Tomatoes and spaghetti.

Narrator: Polly Parrot copies everything that is said.

Granny Pig: Polly can be our shopping list. Who is a clever parrot?

Polly: Who is a very clever parrot?

Peppa: Can we come too, please?

Grandpa Pig: Hop on board.

Peppa: Look, there is Suzy Sheep’s house

Grandpa Pig: We are going to the shops. Do you need anything?

Suzy: Mummy, do we need anything from the shops?

Mrs Sheep: Yes, we need food for dinner.

Suzy: Chocolate, please!

Polly: Chocolate.

Peppa: Hello Danny!

Danny: Hello Peppa, I am helping my granddad.

Granddad Dog: We are rescuing people.

Grandpa Pig: Great weather for it!

Peppa: Do you need anything from the shops?

Grandpa Pig: Maybe a newspaper.

Danny: And a comic

Polly: Newspaper, comic.

Peppa: Grandpa, what’s that stick thing in the water?

Grandpa Pig: Argh! Submarine. Action stations!

Grampy Rabbit: Ahoy there, me hearties.

Narrator: It’s Grampy Rabbit in his submarine!

Grampy Rabbit: Lovely day to go sailing with just the sea and the sky. The stories I could tell ...

Grandpa Pig: Do you need any shopping?

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, yes, cheese please!

Polly: Cheese.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig’s boat has arrived at the supermarket.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, it is very quiet today. You are my first customers.

Granny Pig: Maybe it’s because of the flood

Miss Rabbit: Silly, isn’t it? A little bit of rain, and everyone stays at home. What can I get you?

Peppa: Polly has a list.

Polly: Who’s a clever parrot? Who’s a clever parrot?

Narrator: Oh dear, Polly has forgotten the list.

Peppa: Luckily, I remember what everyone wants.

Peppa: Cheese!

Grampy Rabbit: Thank you, Peppa. You are a good’un.

Peppa: Newspaper and comic!

Granddad Dog & Danny: Thanks, Peppa.

Mrs Sheep: It was lucky Peppa was going to the shops. Or we’ll have nothing for the dinner!

Peppa: Here’s your chocolates.

Suzy: Now we can have our dinner, mummy!

Narrator: Peppa and George have arrived back home. It is their bed time.

Narrator: It is morning. The water has gone, but left a big muddy puddle.

Peppa: Muddy puddle! This is the biggest muddy puddle in the world ever!

51. Santa’s Grotto

Narrator: It is Christmas Eve.

Daddy Pig: Hands up! Who wants to go and see Father Christmas?

Peppa & George: Me! Me! Me!

Peppa: Are we going to the North Pole?

Daddy Pig: Not quite that far, Peppa.

Peppa: But Father Christmas lives at the North Pole!

Daddy Pig: Lucky for us, he’s got a grotto at the Christmas fair.

Narrator: Peppa and George have come to visit Santa’s grotto.

Peppa: Hello, everyone!

Kids: Hello!

Miss Rabbit: All aboard the elf train! This way to Santa’s Grotto!

Peppa: Suzy, what are you asking Father Christmas for?

Suzy: I don’t know! What are you asking for?

Peppa: I would like a doll that walks and talks and closes his eyes when it goes to sleep!

Suzy: I’ll ask for that too.

Emily: How does Father Christmas remember what toys everybody wants?

Danny: He makes a list!

Zoe: His sleigh must be very fast to go around the whole world in one night!

Pedro: It is a super sleigh!

Rebecca: Father Christmas is very old!

Suzy: He is hundreds of years old!

Peppa: Even older than my daddy!

Miss Rabbit: Santa’s grotto!

Santa: Ho, ho, ho! Hello everyone!

Kids: Hello, Father Christmas!

Santa: Have you all been good?

Kids: Yes!

Santa: Have you all kept your bedrooms tidy?

Kids: Yes!

Suzy: Have you?

Santa: Ho ho ho, of course! Now come and tell me what you would like for Christmas?

Danny: Woof, woof! Can I have a football, please?

Emily: A xylophone!

Candy: Tiddly Winks!

Pedro: A magic set, please!

George: Racing car!

Richard: Bouncing ball! Boing boing!

Edmond: A train, please!

Santa: A toy train.

Edmond: Not a toy train, a real train. One I can drive with real passengers.

Santa: Ho, ho, I will see what I can do. Is that everyone?

Peppa: We haven’t seen you yet.

Santa: I am sorry, what is your name?

Peppa: I am Peppa Pig. We have met before!

Santa: Yes, nice to see you again, Peppa! What would you like for Christmas?

Peppa: I would like a doll that walks and talks and closes its eyes when it goes to sleep, please!

Suzy: Eh, the same for me, please!

Santa: Very good!

Peppa: You do know where I live, don’t you?

Santa: Oh, yes.

Suzy: How old are you?

Santa: I am hundreds of years old.

Suzy: I told you!

Kids: Goodbye, Father Christmas!

Santa: Don’t forget to leave me a mince pie and...

Suzy: And a drink, we know!

Peppa: And carrots for the reindeer!

Santa: Ho ho ho!

Narrator: Peppa and her family are driving back from the Christmas fair.

Peppa: Daddy, why have we got our bags in the car?

Daddy Pig: We are spending our Christmas at granny and grandpa’s house!

Peppa: But Father Christmas won’t know where we are!

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry Peppa. Father Christmas knows everything!

Peppa: Granny Pig. It is nearly Christmas!

Granny Pig: Yes! And I have got a very important job for you! Stir the Christmas pudding and make a wish!

Narrator: Peppa and George are making a wish!

George: Racing car!

Granny Pig: Oh! Don’t tell me what it is!

Peppa & George: He he.

Grandpa Pig: Here’s the mince pie and a drink for Father Christmas!

Peppa: And a carrot for the reindeer!

Grandpa Pig: Who can that be at this time of night! We are not buying anything!

Singers: Merry joyful greetings. Best happy tune.

Granny Pig: Hello singers!

Singers: Snow’s falling gently. Christmas time here.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, Merry Christmas!

Narrator: It is bed time for Peppa and George.

Mummy Pig: This used to be my bedroom when I was a little piggy.

Peppa: Father Christmas knows where granny and grandpa live, doesn’t he?

Mummy Pig: Oh yes, he has been here many times before. Good night, Peppa. Good night, George.

Narrator: Peppa and George have fallen asleep. When they wake up, it will be Christmas day.

52. Santa’s Visit

Narrator: It is very early on Christmas morning. Peppa and her family are staying at granny and Grandpa Pig’s house.

Peppa: George, wake up! Santa has been!

Peppa: Bubble mix, comics, and tangerines!

Peppa: Mummy, daddy, it’s Christmas!

Daddy Pig: Hey, what?

Mummy Pig: It’s too early, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Go and say "Happy Christmas" to granny and grandpa.

Peppa: Granny, grandpa!

Granny Pig: Argh!

Grandpa Pig: Don’t panic! All hands on deck!

Peppa: It’s Christmas!

Granny Pig: It’s three o’clock in the morning!

Peppa: But Santa’s been. Can we see if he is still here?

Grandpa Pig: No, Santa is not here. Look, the carrot, drink and mince pie have gone.

Peppa: He has only left crumbs.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Santa likes the good mince pie.

Peppa: And there are big presents under the tree! I asked Santa for a doll. Can we open them now?

Granny Pig: We will open the big presents after Christmas lunch.

Peppa: Oh, goody!

Narrator: Peppa and her family are having Christmas lunch.

Daddy Pig: Let’s pull the crackers!

Peppa: There are paper hats inside.

Grandpa Pig: And party trumpets.

Daddy Pig: And jokes! What wobbles in the sky?

Peppa: I don’t know.

Daddy Pig: A jelly-copter.

Mummy Pig: Mmm... This Christmas pudding is delicious!

Granny Pig: Peppa and George, helped me make it.

Peppa: We did the stirring.

Mummy Pig: Did you make a wish, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes. I wished for...

Mummy Pig: Don’t tell us.

Granny Pig: Let’s open the presents!

All: Yippee!

Daddy Pig: This one is for George.

Narrator: It is a racing car set.

Daddy Pig: This looks a bit complicated.

Grandpa Pig: Let me see. This goes here and that goes there and this goes there.

Daddy Pig: Let’s race!

Grandpa Pig: Ready! Steady! Go!

Narrator: Daddy and grandpa are enjoying playing racing cars.

Mummy Pig: Isn’t that George’s present?

Granny Pig: I think George is quite happy playing with the box.

Mummy Pig: This is your present, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Ah, socks!

Mummy Pig: And I’ve got, socks!

Granny Pig: Socks!

Grandpa Pig: Socks!

Polly: Socks!

Daddy Pig: So, the last present must be for...

Peppa: Me! I asked Santa for a doll that walks and talks and closes its eyes when it goes to sleep.

Peppa: Oh, birdseed.

Polly: Birdseed.

Grandpa Pig: That present is for Polly Parrot.

Peppa: But it was the last one. Santa has forgotten me.

Granny Pig: Hello?

Suzy: Can I talk to Peppa please?

Granny Pig: Peppa, it’s Suzy Sheep.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Did you get your doll?

Peppa: No.

Suzy: I got mine. It cries and laughs and closes its eyes and everything.

Peppa: Santa has given you my doll!

Suzy: No. The label says, "For Suzy Sheep."

Peppa: And Santa has forgotten me.

Santa: Ho ho ho.

Narrator: Santa is on his way home.

Santa: That’s the last of this year’s toys delivered. Oh! What’s this at the bottom of my sack?

Granny Pig: Santa can’t have forgotten you.

Peppa: I have been a good piggy, haven’t I?

Santa: Ho ho ho!

Peppa: Santa!

Daddy Pig: Ah... hello!

Granny Pig: He came down our chimney!

Peppa: Of course he did, granny!

Santa: Here’s your present, Peppa. Sorry it’s a bit late.

Peppa: My doll! Thank you, Santa.

Granny Pig: Would you like some Christmas pudding?

Peppa: George and I stirred it and made wishes.

Santa: Mmm... Yummy!

Peppa: And I wish that Santa would visit us on Christmas day and you did.

Santa: Ho ho ho!