[01. Potato City 2](#_Toc20751127)

[02. The New House 3](#_Toc20751128)

[03. Basketball 5](#_Toc20751129)

[04. Horsey Twinkle Toes 6](#_Toc20751130)

[05. Naughty Tortoise 7](#_Toc20751131)

[06. Mr Fox’s Shop 9](#_Toc20751132)

[07. Shadows 10](#_Toc20751133)

[08. International Day 12](#_Toc20751134)

[09. The Rainy Day Game 13](#_Toc20751135)

[10. Mummy Rabbit’s Bump 15](#_Toc20751136)

[11. Pedro the Cowboy 16](#_Toc20751137)

[12. Peppa and George’s Garden 18](#_Toc20751138)

[13. The Flying Vet 19](#_Toc20751139)

[14. Kylie Kangaroo 20](#_Toc20751140)

[15. Captain Daddy Dog 22](#_Toc20751141)

[16. Grampy Rabbit’s Dinosaur Park 23](#_Toc20751142)

[17. Bedtime Story 25](#_Toc20751143)

[18. Lost Keys 26](#_Toc20751144)

[19. George’s New Dinosaur 27](#_Toc20751145)

[20. Grandpa Pig’s Train to the Rescue 28](#_Toc20751146)

[21. The Pet Competition 30](#_Toc20751147)

[22. Spider Web 31](#_Toc20751148)

[23. The Noisy Night 33](#_Toc20751149)

[24. The Wishing Well 34](#_Toc20751150)

[25. Mr Potato’s Christmas Show 35](#_Toc20751151)

[26. Madame Gazelle’s Leaving Party 37](#_Toc20751152)

[27. The Queen 38](#_Toc20751153)

[28. Desert Island 40](#_Toc20751154)

[29. Perfume 41](#_Toc20751155)

[30. The Children’s Fete 42](#_Toc20751156)

[31. The Aquarium 44](#_Toc20751157)

[32. George’s Racing Car 45](#_Toc20751158)

[33. The Little Boat 47](#_Toc20751159)

[34. The Sandpit 48](#_Toc20751160)

[35. Night Animals 50](#_Toc20751161)

[36. Flying on Holiday 51](#_Toc20751162)

[37. The Holiday House 53](#_Toc20751163)

[38. Holiday in the Sun 54](#_Toc20751164)

[39. The End of the Holiday 56](#_Toc20751165)

[40. Mirrors 57](#_Toc20751166)

[41. Pedro Is Late 58](#_Toc20751167)

[42. Garden Games 60](#_Toc20751168)

[43. Going Boating 61](#_Toc20751169)

[44. Mr Bull in a China Shop 63](#_Toc20751170)

[45. Fruit 64](#_Toc20751171)

[46. George’s Balloon 66](#_Toc20751172)

[47. Peppa’s Circus 67](#_Toc20751173)

[48. The Fish Pond 68](#_Toc20751174)

[49. Snowy Mountain 70](#_Toc20751175)

[50. Grampy Rabbit in Space 71](#_Toc20751176)

[51. The Olden Days 73](#_Toc20751177)

[52. Pirate Treasure 74](#_Toc20751178)

01. Potato City

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going to Potato City.

Peppa: What is Potato City, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: It is a theme park, Peppa, where the magic of vegetables never ends.

Peppa: It sounds a bit boring.

Dadday Pig: It will be fun. Potato City, here we come. Here we are.

Narrator: The family have arrived at a field of potatoes.

Mummy Pig: Is this Potato City?

Dadday Pig: It must be. And it looks like we pick the right day to visit. There are no crowds.

Mummy Pig: Are you sure this is the right place, Daddy Pig? It just looks like a farmer’s field to me.

Dadday Pig: Excuse me, is this Potato City?

Farmer: No! That’s Potato City.

Dadday Pig: It isn’t quite what I was expecting.

Peppa: It is fantastic!

Miss Rabbit: How many tickets?

Mummy Pig: Two adults and two children please, Miss Rabbit.

Dadday Pig: Busy, isn’t it?

Miss Rabbit: Busy? No. This is quiet for Potato City. Have a lovely day!

Narrator: Peppa’s friends have come to Potato City, too.

Peppa: Hello everyone.

Kids: Hello Peppa.

Narrator: And this is Mr Potato himself.

Mr Potato: Welcome to Potato City, where the magic of vegetables never ends!

Kids: Ooh!

Mr Potato: See how vegetables grow! Learn how they keep us fit and healthy and get shot into space by the potato rocket!

Kids: Whee! Wow!

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are going to ride on the potato rocket. George wants to ride on the potato rocket too.

Dadday Pig: Are you sure George? It looks a bit high.

Narrator: Daddy Pig doesn’t like heights.

Mr Bull: Moo, hurry up Daddy Pig!

Dadday Pig: Oh! I’m not getting on.

Mr Bull: George is too small to go on his own.

Dadday Pig: Oh, okay. Make it quick.

Mr Bull: Oh, it’s very quick.

Narrator: George has changed his mind.

Mummy Pig: Oh dear George, come to Mummy.

Dadday Pig: Maybe I’ll just get off too.

Mr Bull: Chocks away.

Mummy Pig: Have fun Daddy Pig!

Dadday Pig: Aaaaaaaah! Oh, it’s stopped. Well, I’m glad that’s all over.

Kids: Wee!

Dadday Pig: Aaaaaaah!

Peppa: This is brilliant!

Kids: Wee!

Mr Bull: Everybody off!

Peppa: That was fun, wasn’t it, Daddy?

Dadday Pig: Oh, yes! Lots of fun.

Suzy: Mummy, what’s that?

Mrs Sheep: Go round and put your head through that hole.

Suzy: Now what happens?

Peppa: Suzy, you are a tomato!

Rebecca: Look! I’m a carrot!

Suzy: Oh yes!

Danny: And I’m a pumpkin!

Mr Potato: Welcome to the Dinosaur Garden!

Kids: Ooh!

Mr Potato: Say hello to my dinosaur friends! And don’t be frightened. They are not real, but this is exactly how they would have looked walking the earth together.

Edmond: No, it’s not.

Mr Potato: What?

Edmond: Triceratops lived in the Cretaceous period. Stegosaurus was Jurassic. They would not have walked together.

Mr Potato: How do you know that?

Edmond: I’m a clever clogs.

Mr Potato: Anyway, who wants to ride one?

Rebecca: Me!

Georege: Me!

Suzy: Why have you got dinosaurs in Potato City?

Mr Potato: Uh, because dinosaurs ate potatoes?

Edmond: No.

Mr Potato: Anyway, children like dinosaurs.

Rebecca: Dinosaur!

Georege: Dinosaur!

Mr Potato: Roll up, roll up! For the vegetable roundabout swing thing.

Peppa: A vegetable roundabout swing thing! I like Potato City because it teaches you about vegetables and swings you round and round.

Narrator: Potato City, where the magic of vegetables never ends!

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

02. The New House

Narrator: Daddy Pig is working hard in his work room.

Peppa: What are you doing, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: I’m building a new house.

Peppa: It’s very small. Is it a house for elves and fairies?

Daddy Pig: Oh, no. This is a model. The real house will be much bigger.

Peppa: Ah?

Daddy Pig: And this is a drawing of what needs to be built.

Peppa: I think something is missing, Daddy. There!

Narrator: Peppa has drawn a swing to go outside the house.

Daddy Pig: Perfect. Would you like to visit the new house?

Peppa: Yes, please!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is taking Peppa and George to see the house he’s building.

Daddy Pig: Here we are!

Peppa: But Daddy, there’s nothing here.

Daddy Pig: That’s because the building work hasn’t started yet.

George: Digger! Digger!

Narrator: Here are Mr Bull and his friends.

Daddy Pig: Mr Bull has come to build the new house.

Peppa: Aren’t you building it, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: I’ve done the hard bit. Mr Bull just has to follow my instructions.

Mr Bull: Hello, Mr Pig! What is it to be? Car park? Swimming pool? Rocket station?

Daddy Pig: A house! Can you build it exactly like this please?

Peppa: But bigger.

Mr Bull: Mr Pig wants a house.

Mr Rhino: Is it going to be built of straw?

Yellow Dog: Or sticks?

Mr Bull: Or bricks, Mr Pig?

Daddy Pig: Bricks, please!

Mr Bull: Good choice.

Peppa: Don’t forget the swing!

Mr Bull: Don’t worry, Peppa. We won’t.

Peppa: Can I help?

Narrator: George wants to help too.

Mr Bull: OK, George!

Mr Bull: Could you put a blob of mortar here?

Peppa: It looks like a square of tin mud.

Mr Bull: Mortar is a very special kind of mud that sticks bricks together.

Mr Bull: Peppa, would you like to lie the first brick?

Peppa: Yes, please!

Mr Bull: Well done! I’ll do the rest.

Mr Bull: Bricks must be laid straight on level, see? Line after line.

Peppa: That will take ages!

Mr Bull: Yes.

Peppa: Will you finish it today?

Mr Bull: Oh, no. You can’t build a house in a day. It’ll be finished tomorrow.

Daddy Pig: Good! See you tomorrow, Mr Bull!

Peppa: Bye-bye.

Mr Bull: Bye.

Peppa: George put the sticky mud down, and I put the brick on top.

Mummy Pig: That all sounds very exciting. Now, close your eyes and go to sleep.

Narrator: It is morning. Peppa and George cannot wait to see the new house.

Peppa: It’s finished.

Daddy Pig: Almost finished. It just needs to be inspected.

Narrator: Mr Rabbit is the building inspector.

Mr Rabbit: Very good. But wait! It’s not finished.

Daddy Pig: What?

Mr Rabbit: You forgot the swing.

Mr Bull: Moo! Oh, no. We didn’t.

Peppa: Thank you, Mr Bull.

Daddy Pig: Now it’s all ready for our new neighbours to move in.

Peppa: Neighbours?

Daddy Pig: Yes, Peppa. We’ve got new neighbours.

Narrator: Mr Wolf and his family are moving into their new home.

Mr Wolf: Oh, look, little piggies.

Wendy: Hello, I’m Wendy wolf.

Peppa: I’m Peppa pig.

Mr Wolf: Thank you for building our house, Mr Pig. What’s it made of, straw, sticks?

Daddy Pig: It’s made of bricks.

Mr Wolf: Let’s see how strong it is. I’ll huff and I’ll puff, and I’ll...

Mr Wolf: Mmm, that is strong. What’s your own house made of, Mr Pig?

Daddy Pig: Bricks. So don’t even think about it!

Wendy: Oh, a swing.

Peppa: That was my idea.

Wendy: It’s very good. You have a go.

Peppa: Can you push me?

Wendy: No, I’ll huff and puff instead.

03. Basketball

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa and her friends are in the school playground.

Madame Gazelle: Children, today we have a special person coming to teach you basketball.

Kids: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: Hello!

Peppa: Daddy, it isn’t home time yet!

Suzy: We’ve got a special teacher coming today.

Daddy Pig: That’s me. I’m the coach.

Narrator: A basketball teacher is called a coach.

Kids: Ooh!

Peppa: That’s clever, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, call me Coach!

Peppa: OK, Daddy Coach.

Daddy Pig: Does anyone know how to play basketball?

Kids: No!

Daddy Pig: It’s fun. You have to run, bounce the ball, and throw it through the hoop.

Kids: Wow!

Freddy: Easy peasy! Oh!

Narrator: It is not as easy as it looks.

Daddy Pig: To play basketball, you need to train hard and keep fit.

Suzy: Are you fit, Daddy Coach?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’m super fit.

Peppa: But Daddy Coach, you’ve got a big tummy.

Daddy Pig: This tummy is pure muscle.

Daddy Pig: First, I’ll teach you how to get the ball from here... to here.

Danny: I can do that.

Daddy Pig: No, Danny, you can’t use your feet. That’s football.

Narrator: Danny Dog likes football.

Daddy Pig: In basketball, you bounce the ball with your hands, like this. Who wants a go?

Suzy: Me, me, me!

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is bouncing the basketball very carefully.

Daddy Pig: Well done, Suzy. Now, everyone try.

Narrator: Everyone is learning how to bounce the ball.

Daddy Pig: Now, I’ll teach you tackling.

Suzy: What’s tackling?

Daddy Pig: Tackling is try to get the ball from another player, like this. Try get the ball from me, George.

Narrator: George is very good at tackling.

Daddy Pig: Now, throw the ball through the hoop.

Daddy Pig: You need just a bit more training there, George.

Daddy Pig: Let’s have a little practice game. Split into two teams.

Danny: Boys against girls.

Narrator: The girls are in one team. The boys are in the other.

Pedro: That’s not fair! We’ve got little ones in our team.

Danny: Don’t worry, the boys’ team will still win.

Pedro: Yeah, we’re a super team!

Narrator: Emily Elephant is very good at reaching high with her trunk.

Peppa: Emily is using her trunk. It’s not fair.

Suzy: Shh, Peppa. She’s on our side.

Peppa: Oh yes, that is fair.

Danny: It’s not fair.

Pedro: We want Emily on our team.

Peppa: No, she’s on our team.

Daddy Pig: Stop arguing! You can all then in the same team.

Kids: OK.

Narrator: The children are all in one big team.

Peppa: Oh, but who will we play?

Daddy Pig: Um... Well...

Parents: Hello!

Narrator: The parents have come to take the children home.

Daddy Pig: I know! You can play the grown-ups.

Danny: But they are bigger than us.

Daddy Pig: Ah! But you’ve been taught basketball by Daddy Coach.

Peppa: Yes, let’s play them.

Pedro: We’re the children’s team.

Kids: Yeah!

Mr Elephant: We’re the grown-ups’ team.

Parents: All right!

Mr Rabbit: I’m quite good at cricket.

Daddy Pig: Yes, well, this is basketball.

Suzy: You throw the ball through the hoop.

Peppa: But you can only use your hands.

Emily: Or your trunk.

Danny: But not your feet.

Daddy Pig: Ready? Steady? Go!

Narrator: Mr Elephant has the ball. Tackled by George. Passed to Zoe Zebra. To Richard Rabbit. And Peppa... throws it through the hoop.

Peppa: Yippee!

Daddy Pig: The children have won!

Kids: Hooray!

Peppa: All thanks to Daddy Coach.

04. Horsey Twinkle Toes

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing in their bedroom.

George: Dinosaur! Grrr...

Peppa: George, you must stay on your side of the bedroom. That’s your side and this is my side. Do not cross the invisible line.

Peppa: Post!

Daddy Pig: Hello, Mr Zebra!

Mr Zebra: Hello, Daddy Pig! I’ve got some letters for you.

Peppa: Is there anything for me and George?

Daddy Pig: Hmm... I’m afraid not. They are all for Mummy and me.

Peppa: Oh...

Mr Zebra: There’s a parcel as well.

Daddy Pig: Probably that box of reinforced concrete I ordered.

Peppa: Look at all the stamps on it.

Mr Zebra: That’s because it’s from a long way away. Bye now.

Peppa & George: Bye-bye.

Daddy Pig: Oh, the label says it is for Peppa and George.

Peppa: Yippee!

Peppa: Look, Mummy. A parcel for George and me.

Mummy Pig: Oh!

Daddy Pig: There’s a letter too.

Daddy Pig: Dear Peppa and George, here’s a present for you to share. Love from your Aunty Dottie!

Mummy Pig: Aunty Dottie lives far away, in another country.

Peppa: Ooh! What is the present?

Daddy Pig: It’s got wheels.

George: Car.

Mummy Pig: It’s not a car, George. It’s got legs. It’s a table.

Peppa: It’s got a tail.

Mummy Pig: Oh, tables don’t have tails.

Daddy Pig: There’s a handle as well.

Mummy Pig: What can it be?

Peppa: There’s something else in the box. It’s a toy horse. I shall call it Twinkle Toes.

George: Horsey!

Peppa: Twinkle Toes!

George: Horsey!

Peppa: Twinkle Toes!

George: Horsey!

Mummy Pig: Remember children, Aunt Dottie sent the present for both of you.

Daddy Pig: You have to share. Sharing can be fun.

Peppa: Can I play with Twinkle Toes first?

Mummy Pig: Let George have the first turn. He’s the youngest.

George: Horsey! Horsey!

Narrator: George likes playing with Horsey!

Peppa: George, it is called Twinkle Toes, not Horsey.

Mummy Pig: Now, it’s Peppa’s turn.

Peppa: I’m Princess Peppa, with my magic horse Twinkle Toes.

Narrator: Peppa likes playing with Twinkle Toes!

Peppa: Oops!

Mummy Pig: Perhaps you should play with the toy horse outside.

Peppa: Yes, Mummy.

Daddy Pig: Hmm, it’s a bit steep here. Maybe you should play at the bottom of the hill. And the quickest way down the hill is to ride down.

Peppa: Are your sure, Daddy? Don’t crash like you always do.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I know what I’m doing, Peppa. I’m a grown-up. Yee-hah!

Peppa: How are you going to stop, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: I don’t know. Where are the brakes?

Peppa: Clever, Daddy. You used the duck pond to stop.

Mummy Pig: What was that big splash?

Daddy Pig: What big splash?

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig, did you know you’ve got a duck on your head?

Daddy Pig: Oh! Uh... yes, well, I did fall in the pond.

George: Horsey! Horsey!

Narrator: George wants to ride on the toy horse.

George: Go! Go! Oh!

Narrator: George cannot make the horse go.

Daddy Pig: If only there was someone big and strong to push George along.

Peppa: I’m big and strong. I can push George.

Mummy Pig: What a good idea, Peppa!

George: Horsey! Horsey!

Peppa: George, she’s called Twinkle Toes.

George: Horsey!

Peppa: Twinkle Toes!

George: Horsey!

Peppa: I know. Because the present is for both of us. We’ll call her Horsey Twinkle Toes!

Narrator: Peppa and George love playing together, with Horsey Twinkle Toes.

05. Naughty Tortoise

Narrator: It is a lovely autumn day. Peppa and her friends are playing in the leaves.

Danny: Look, it’s Tiddles the tortoise.

Peppa: Hello, Tiddles, what are you doing here?

Doctor Hamster: Tiddles! Tiddles!

Narrator: It is Doctor Hamster, the vet.

Kids: Here is Tiddles.

Doctor Hamster: Thank goodness, you’ve found him. Oh, naughty tortoise, back in your box. It’s your bed time.

Danny: It’s not bed time yet.

Doctor Hamster: It’s bed time for Tiddles. He sleeps all through the winter and wakes up in spring.

Pedro: That sounds nice.

Peppa: You like sleeping, don’t you, Pedro?

Pedro: Yes.

Doctor Hamster: Oh dear, Tiddles?

Narrator: Tiddles has run away.

All: Oh!

Danny: Look, he’s on that tree.

Doctor Hamster: Oh, Tiddles, I don’t know why you like climbing trees.

Peppa: How are we going to rescue Tiddles?

Suzy: Chop the tree down.

Doctor Hamster: No. I’ll ring the fire brigade.

Mrs Cow: Fire service! What’s that? Tortoise up a tree? Again? We’re on our way.

Mrs Elephant: Stand clear!

Narrator: Fire engines use ladders to rescue pets from trees.

Mrs Cow: Come on, Tiddles.

Narrator: Tiddles is climbing higher in the tree.

Mrs Cow: Come here, you little pickle.

Narrator: Mummy Cow is climbing into the tree.

Mrs Elephant: Be careful, Mummy Cow.

Mrs Cow: Oh dear, I’m stuck.

Narrator: Cows are not very good at climbing trees.

Mrs Elephant: Hang on, I’m coming up.

Mrs Elephant: Here, Tiddles. Oh, I’m stuck too.

Narrator: Elephants are not very good at climbing trees.

Doctor Hamster: Well, that didn’t work, did it?

Peppa: What are we going to do now?

Suzy: Chop the tree down!

All: No!

Doctor Hamster: I’ll call the next rescue service.

Granddad Dog: Hello, Granddad Dog’s breakdown service.

Doctor Hamster: Hello, Tiddles the tortoise is up a tree.

Granddad Dog: Tortoise up a tree? Again? Yeah, I’ll be right there. Ruff!

Granddad Dog: Hmm, how do you get tortoises out of trees?

Suzy: Chop the tree down!

Granddad Dog: Yes, let’s chop the tree down!

All: No!

Granddad Dog: OK. I’ll climb up instead.

All: Hooray!

Granddad Dog: Oh, I seem to be stuck.

Narrator: Dogs are not very good at climbing trees.

Suzy: Now, can we chop the tree down?

Doctor Hamster: No! We’ll have to call the highest rescue service in the land.

Miss Rabbit: OK, I’m on my way.

Narrator: It is Miss Rabbit in her rescue helicopter.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, everyone! Let’s rescue this tortoise!

Granddad Dog: Uh, who’s flying your helicopter?

Miss Rabbit: Oops! Silly me! I just put the autopilots on.

Helicopter: Autopilot on. Have a nice day.

Narrator: Autopilots fly helicopters on their own.

Miss Rabbit: Got you, you little rascal.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit has rescued Tiddles.

Kids: Hooray!

Doctor Hamster: Thank you, Miss Rabbit, for saving my Tiddles.

Miss Rabbit: No problem, ma’am.

Mrs Cow & Mrs Elephant & Granddad Dog: Thank you for saving us too.

Miss Rabbit: Just doing my job. Goodbye.

Doctor Hamster: Uh, haven’t you forgotten something?

Miss Rabbit: What? Oh, yes. My helicopter! Goodbye, everyone.

All: Goodbye!

Doctor Hamster: What a naughty tortoise you are!

Tiddles: Uh...

Doctor Hamster: Oh, good. You’re sleeping now. Back in your box.

Peppa: Sleep well, Tiddles.

Narrator: Tiddles has gone to sleep for the winter. He’ll wake again in the spring time.

All: Shhhhh!

06. Mr Fox’s Shop

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy Pig are wrapping up a present.

Peppa: Ooh! A present! Is it for me, or George?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa. It’s not for you or George.

Peppa: Oh, is it a toy?

Mummy Pig: No, it’s a glass vase.

Peppa: That’s a bit of a boring present.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, it’s a present for grown-ups.

Mummy Pig: We’ve bought this for Granny and Grandpa Pig. It’s their wedding anniversary.

Peppa: Can me and George buy them a present, too?

Mummy Pig: That’s very sweet of you, Peppa, but presents can cost a lot of money.

Peppa: We’ve got money in our piggy bank.

Narrator: Peppa and George have one penny and two buttons to spend.

Mummy Pig: OK, let’s go shopping.

Narrator: This is Mr Fox’s shop.

Mr Fox: Hello, there! Can I help you?

Mummy Pig: It’s Granny and Grandpa Pig’s wedding anniversary.

Peppa: There’re both very old. I need a present.

Mr Fox: My shop has everything. I’m sure you’ll find something you like.

Peppa: A big teddy! I love it. This can be the present.

Mummy Pig: Peppa, the present is not for you. It’s for Granny and Grandpa.

Peppa: Oh, yes.

Peppa: Oh, look. Funny teeth.

Mr Fox: They are wind-up joke teeth, very popular.

Peppa: Can they be the present for Granny and Grandpa?

Daddy Pig: I think Granny and Grandpa have all the teeth they need, Peppa.

Mr Fox: Do your Granny and Grandpa like gardening and digging?

Peppa: Yes.

Mr Fox: Then why not get them a bucket and spade each. Buy one, get one free.

Peppa: They’ve already got spades and buckets and hoes and everything.

Mr Fox: Oh dear.

Peppa: I know. Grandpa likes sailing his boat.

Mr Fox: Say no more. I have everything a sailor could ever wish for.

Peppa: Do you have pirates’ treasure?

Mr Fox: Uh... everything except pirates’ treasure.

Peppa: Oh.

Mr Fox: Do Granny and Grandpa like antiques?

Peppa: What does antiquy mean?

Daddy Pig: Antique means old and rare.

Mr Fox: Usually yes. But my antiques are brand new. That chair comes in a set of twelve. Nice, isn’t it?

Daddy Pig: Is it made of oak?

Mr Fox: Yes, it’s made of plastic oak.

Daddy Pig: Is it comfortable?

Mr Fox: You mustn’t sit on it. Antique chairs are not for sitting on.

Peppa: So, what do you do with them?

Mr Fox: You look at them.

Peppa: That’s not much fun, even for a grown-up.

Narrator: Buying a present for Granny and Grandpa is hard work.

Mr Fox: I don’t understand. My shop sells everything. There must be something you like.

Peppa: There is. I like this teddy. And I think Granny and Grandpa would like it, too.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho! Let’s buy the teddy then.

Mr Fox: A very good choice. Who’s going to pay?

Mr Fox: One penny and two buttons. Here’s your change. One button.

Peppa: Thank you, Mr Fox.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have come to give Granny and Grandpa Pig their presents.

Peppa: Granny Pig. Grandpa Pig.

Granny Pig: Hello, my little ones.

Mummy Pig: Happy anniversary!

Grandpa Pig: Oh, another glass vase.

Peppa: It’s a grown-up present. That’s why it’s a bit boring.

Granny Pig: It’s lovely. We’ll put it with our other glass vases.

Peppa: George and me bought you a present, too. I hope you like it.

Granny Pig: A teddy bear! For Grandpa and me?

Grandpa Pig: Thank you, Peppa and George.

Peppa: He’s very good at cuddling.

Granny Pig: Does he have a name?

Peppa: Um, he’s called Eddy the Teddy.

Granny Pig: And what does Eddy like to eat?

Peppa: Chocolate and broccoli.

Grandpa Pig: That’s the best present we’ve ever had.

Granny Pig: Oh, but if Eddy’s going to live here, he’ll need children to play with.

Peppa: We can play with him, Granny.

Grandpa Pig: And every time you visit us, he’ll be here for you to play with.

Peppa: Oh, goody!

07. Shadows

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Peppa, George and Rebecca Rabbit are playing piggy in the middle.

Rebecca: Catch Peppa.

Peppa: Catch Rebecca.

Narrator: George is the piggy in the middle. Oh, George is trying to catch the ball shadow.

Peppa: Silly George. That’s not the ball; that’s just its shadow. Look!

Narrator: When the ball moves, its shadow moves as well.

Rebecca: You’ve got a shadow too, George.

Narrator: George is trying to walk away from his shadow.

Rebecca: You can’t walk away from your shadow.

Peppa: You need to run away from it.

Narrator: Peppa is trying to run away from her shadow.

Peppa: Oh, it’s still there.

Suzy: Hello, everyone!

Peppa: Hello, Suzy. We’re trying to run away from our shadows.

Suzy: No one can run away from their shadows.

Others: Oh!

Suzy: You need to use a scooter. Weeeee!

Narrator: Suzy is trying to ride away from her shadow.

Suzy: See!

Peppa: But your shadow is still there.

Suzy: Oh!

Mr Elephant: Hello, everyone!

Narrator: Here is Mr Elephant, with Emily and Edmond.

Emily & Edmond: Hello.

Peppa: We’re trying to run away from our shadows.

Mr Elephant: You can never run away from your shadow.

Suzy: I know. We can’t go fast enough.

Mr Elephant: No, Suzy. It’s nothing to do with how fast you run. You see? My shadow is still underneath me.

Suzy: Run faster!

Mr Elephant: Even if I run faster, my shadow keeps up with me.

Emily: Daddy, your shadow is too big. It’s slowing you down.

Mr Elephant: It’s not that, Emily. Your shadow always stays with you.

Peppa: Why?

Edmond: When something gets in the way of the sun, it makes a shadow, like this.

Other Kids: Oh!

Mr Elephant: I have the biggest shadow, because I’m the biggest.

Edmond: And George and I have the smallest shadows, because we are the smallest.

Mr Elephant: Very clever, Edmond.

Edmond: I’m a clever-clogs.

Suzy: Oh, whose shadow is that?

Peppa: That’s the biggest shadow ever.

Suzy: It must be a giant.

Mr Elephant: It’s not a giant. The shadow is being made by a cloud.

Kids: Wow!

Peppa: What sort of cloud is it?

Mr Elephant: Um... it’s a big cloud.

Edmond: It’s called a stratocumulus.

Mr Elephant: Yes.

Narrator: Edmond Elephant is a clever-clogs.

Emily: Look! Our shadows are getting longer.

Other Kids: Ooh!

Mr Elephant: That’s because the sun is getting lower in the sky. It’s nearly night time.

Emily: My shadow has gone.

Mr Elephant: Yes, Emily. When the sun sets, the shadows go away.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, bed time.

Peppa: OK, Daddy. Bye, everyone.

Other Kids: Bye-bye.

Narrator: It is bed time.

Peppa: I’m a bit sad that my shadow’s gone away.

Mummy Pig: Don’t be sad, Peppa. Electric light can make shadows, and we can make shadow puppets.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is using her hands to make a shadow puppet.

Peppa: It’s a birdy.

Mummy Pig: Listen to it sing. Tweet, tweet, I’m a little birdy.

Peppa: My turn.

Narrator: Peppa has made a spider.

Peppa: My name is Mr Skinny Legs.

Mummy Pig: Oops, scary!

Narrator: George is making a shadow puppet.

Peppa: What’s that, George?

George: Dinosaur! Grrr...

Narrator: George has made a dinosaur.

Peppa: That’s really scary.

Mummy Pig: Very good, George. Time to switch the lights out. Good night, Peppa. Good night, George. Good night, shadows!

Peppa: Good night, shadows!

08. International Day

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at playgroup. They are dressed up in customs from different countries.

Madame Gazelle: Today is International Day, when we celebrate all the countries of the world.

Kids: Hurray!

Narrator: Peppa is dressed as France.

Peppa: I’m France.

Narrator: George is Russia. Pedro is America.

Pedro: Yee-hah!

Narrator: Zoe is Japan.

Zoe: Konnichiwa!

Narrator: Suzy is Holland.

Suzy: Hallo! That’s Dutch for hello.

Suzy: Madame Gazelle, what do all the countries of the world do?

Madame Gazelle: They sing the song of harmony together.

Kids: Hurray!

Peppa: I like singing.

Suzy: So do I.

Madame Gazelle: Does anyone remember the words?

Kids: Yes, Madame Gazelle.

Kids: Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony.

Madame Gazelle: Lovely, and later we will sing that for your mummies and daddies.

Narrator: It is the playtime.

Madame Gazelle: Enjoy yourselves. Play nicely together.

Narrator: All the countries are playing in the playground. The United Kingdom is on the slide. France and Swissland are on the swings. Germany is playing hopscotch.

Rebecca: One, two, three.

Narrator: America, Russia, Spain and Greece are in the sandpit.

Pedro: I’m building a big sand castle. Yee-hah!

Narrator: Here are Holland and Japan.

Suzy: Now it’s our turn in the sandpit.

Pedro: Why?

Suzy: Because you’ve had your turn. You can play on the slide now.

Pedro: But we want to play here.

Narrator: Oh, dear. There’s not enough room in the sandpit for more than four countries.

Emily: What’s going on?

Suzy: It’s our turn in the sandpit.

Pedro: But we are here first.

Peppa: Is Suzy being a bit bossy?

Suzy: George started it.

Peppa: Leave George alone. He’s only little.

Freddy: ’Ello, ’ello, ’ello. What’s all this noise about, then?

Pedro: They’re trying to push us out of the sandpit.

Suzy: No, we’re not.

Peppa: Yes, you are.

Suzy: George started it.

Narrator: Oh, dear, the countries of the world are not playing nicely together.

Madame Gazelle: Peace and harmony in all the w... What’s that noise? Oh, no! The countries are fighting.

Suzy: You can’t play in the sandpit.

Pedro: Yes, we can.

Danny: It’s not fair.

Candy: Stop arguing.

Peppa: Suzy, you’re always telling people what to do!

Suzy: No, I am not.

Madame Gazelle: Children, children, what is happening?

Suzy: America, Russia, Spain and Greece won’t share the sandpit.

Peppa: Holland is being bossy.

Suzy: You are the bossy one.

Madame Gazelle: That is enough. Is this how you think the countries of the world behave?

Peppa: Don’t they?

Madame Gazelle: Of course not.

Kids: Sorry, Madame Gazelle.

Parents: Hello.

Narrator: All the parents have arrived.

Mrs Rabbit: How’s International Day going?

Madame Gazelle: Not too bad.

Daddy Pig: Excellent.

Mummy Pig: Lovely.

Madame Gazelle: We will now sing for you the song of harmony.

Kids: Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony in all the world. Peace and harmony.

Parents: Hurray!

Daddy Pig: What a wonderful display of togetherness.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends love singing together in harmony. All the countries of the world love singing together in harmony.

09. The Rainy Day Game

Narrator: It is raining. Peppa and George have to stay inside.

Peppa: I don’t like rainy days.

Daddy Pig: I like rainy days because they make muddy puddles to jump in.

Peppa: Can we jump in muddy puddles now?

Mummy Pig: Peppa, we need to wait until it stops raining.

Peppa: When will it stop?

Mummy Pig: Let’s listen to the weather forecast.

Radio: This is the weather forecast. It will rain all day.

Peppa & George: Oh!

Daddy Pig: I know. We can play the rainy day game.

Peppa: What’s the rainy day game?

Daddy Pig: I’ll show you.

Daddy Pig: If I take this rubber duck, and hide it where you can see it. Do you think you could find it?

Peppa: Daddy, if we can see it, you haven’t hidden it.

Daddy Pig: Watch this. I will put the duck here. Now, you tell me where it is.

Peppa: There.

Daddy Pig: Exactly.

Peppa: It’s too easy, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: It won’t always be so easy, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Who wants to go first?

Peppa: Because it’s an easy game, George can go first.

Daddy Pig: OK, you all wait here.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is putting the rubber duck somewhere for George to find.

Daddy Pig: The duck is somewhere in your bedroom.

Narrator: George is looking for the rubber duck. But it is quite difficult to find.

Daddy Pig: George, you can see it. Just look with your eyes.

Narrator: George is using his eyes to look for the rubber duck.

Daddy Pig: You’re getting warmer, colder. Warm again.

Narrator: George has found the rubber duck.

All: Hooray!

Peppa: I saw it straight away. This game is too easy.

Mummy Pig: OK, Peppa’s turn. I will do the hiding this time.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is going to put the rubber duck somewhere for Peppa to find.

Peppa: I will see it straight away.

Mummy Pig: Ready! The rubber duck is somewhere in the kitchen.

Peppa: I’ve come to find you, rubber ducky.

Peppa: I know where you are, you’re in the sink. Oh.

Narrator: The rubber duck is not in the sink.

Peppa: I know, you are hiding under the table.

Narrator: The rubber duck is not under the table.

Peppa: Give me a clue, please.

Mummy Pig: It’s sitting with something else that’s yellow.

Peppa: Something yellow that lives in the kitchen. Bananas. There you are.

Narrator: Peppa has found the rubber duck. It was in the fruit bowl.

All: Hooray!

Mummy Pig: Well done.

Peppa: I want to play the rainy day game again.

Daddy Pig: OK, this time you can both look for the duck.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is putting the rubber duck somewhere for Peppa and George to find.

Daddy Pig: Ready, I’m in the sitting room.

Peppa: Is it on the sofa?

George: No.

Peppa: Is it on the television?

George: No.

Peppa: It’s not anywhere.

Daddy Pig: Would you like a clue? It’s sitting on something very big, and very wise.

Mummy Pig: And very handsome.

Peppa: Daddy, it’s on your head. That’s the best hiding place ever.

Mummy Pig: Oh, the rain has stopped.

Daddy Pig: Why don’t we play outside?

Peppa: But I want to play the rainy day game again.

Daddy Pig: I think you might like this outside rainy day game even better.

Peppa: What is this game? Give me a clue.

Daddy Pig: We need to find a muddy puddle.

Peppa: I found it. Is that the game?

Daddy Pig: This game is not just about the finding, Peppa. What do you do with a muddy puddle?

Peppa: Hmm, jump up and down. Jumping up and down in muddy puddles!

Peppa: I like rainy day games, especially the one when you jump up and down in muddy puddles.

10. Mummy Rabbit’s Bump

Narrator: Peppa and George are playing with Suzy Sheep and Pedro Pony. Here are Rebecca and Richard Rabbit.

Peppa: Hello, Rebecca.

Rebecca: Squeak! I’ve got a secret.

Peppa: What is it?

Rebecca: My Mummy’s got a bump in her tummy.

Kids: Ooh!

Peppa: Has she eaten too much?

Rebecca: No, there’s a baby rabbit inside.

Peppa: Mummy Rabbit, is there really a baby rabbit in your tummy?

Mrs Rabbit: Yes. Would you like to listen to it?

Peppa: Yes, please.

Mr Rabbit: Can you hear a little heart beat?

Peppa: Yes, I can. It’s going “Boom! Boom! Boom!” Oh, it just moved.

Mrs Rabbit: Yes, sometimes babies give a little kick.

Pedro: What will you call it?

Mrs Rabbit: I don’t know. Would you children like to think of the name?

Kids: Yes, please!

Mummy Pig: Hello, Mummy Rabbit. Would you like a cup of coffee?

Mrs Rabbit: I can’t have coffee, but I am quite hungry.

Mummy Pig: Would you like carrots?

Mrs Rabbit: I’m a bit off carrots. Have you got any potatoes?

Mummy Pig: Yes, we do.

Mrs Rabbit: Maybe a potato with jelly, and cheese, and strawberry jam, please.

Kids: Urgh!

Narrator: A potato with jelly, cheese, and strawberry jam? What a funny mixture of food!

Peppa: We need to think of a name for the baby.

Rebecca: Yes. If the baby is a girl, she’ll be called Rachel Rabbit.

Suzy: Or how about Roost Rabbit?

Peppa: Roxanne Rabbit.

Pedro: Sharon Rabbit.

Suzy: I don’t think so, Pedro.

Peppa: Sharon Rabbit sounds wrong.

Rebecca: I like Rosie.

Peppa: Rosie Rabbit? It’s perfect.

Pedro: But what if the baby is a boy?

Kids: Oh.

Peppa: How about Rufus Rabbit?

Suzy: Raymond Rabbit.

Pedro: Michael Rabbit.

Others: Michael Rabbit? No!

Rebecca: Robbie Rabbit!

Peppa: Yes, Robbie Rabbit.

Mrs Rabbit: Thank you for the potatoes with jelly, cheese, and strawberry jam, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: My pleasure.

Peppa: We thought of a name for the baby.

Rebecca: Rosie if it’s a girl and Robbie if it’s a boy.

Mummy Pig: They’re lovely names.

Peppa: It’s sad that the baby can’t have both names.

Mrs Rabbit: Oh, my tummy!

Mr Rabbit: It’s all that funny food you’ve been eaten.

Mrs Rabbit: I don’t think so, Daddy Rabbit. The baby is coming.

Mr Rabbit: Right! To the hospital! Quickly, now! Don’t panic!

Rabbits: Bye!

Others: Bye! Good luck.

Mrs Rabbit: Did you pack everything on the list?

Mr Rabbit: I’ve got it all. Pillows, scented candles, yoga music, and enough food for three days.

Mr Rabbit: Don’t panic! Don’t panic! Anyone in? We are having a rabbit!

Miss Rabbit: Hello, sister. What are you doing here?

Mrs Rabbit: I’m having a baby, remember?

Miss Rabbit: Oh, yes! You’d better come inside then.

Mr Rabbit: Can I come too?

Mr Bull: Moo! You’ll have to park the car first. But don’t worry. Having a baby always takes a long time.

Miss Rabbit: Out of the way, everyone. My sister’s having a baby.

Mr Rabbit: A kettle and plenty of towels. This lot should last us a good few days.

Mr Rabbit: Oh, where should I put all this stuff?

Mrs Rabbit: Back in the car! We don’t need it now.

Mr Rabbit: What?

Rebecca: Squeak! Daddy, you missed all the excitement.

Mr Rabbit: Have I? Is it a boy or a girl?

Mrs Rabbit: Both! We’ve got baby twins.

Mr Rabbit: Wow!

Narrator: It is the next day. And Mummy Rabbit is home from hospital.

Peppa: Hello, can we see the twins, please?

Mrs Rabbit: Of course, Peppa.

Suzy: Are they boys or girls?

Mrs Rabbit: They are both. A boy and a girl.

Rebecca: They are called Rosie and Robbie.

Peppa: So you did use both names.

Rebecca: Yes!

Mrs Rabbit: Rosie Rabbit, and Robbie Rabbit.

Peppa: They are the best names in the world. And we thought of them.

11. Pedro the Cowboy

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Pedro has a new play tent. Here are Peppa, George, Danny Dog, Suzy Sheep and Wendy Wolf.

Kids: Hello, Pedro.

Pedro: Howdy, everyone. Welcome to my cowboy camp! Ye-ha!

Suzy: It’s a tent.

Pedro: It’s a cowboy camp where cowboys sleep at night time.

Peppa: Are you going to sleep here in the night?

Pedro: Um, no! That might be a bit scary. But we can pretend it’s night time.

Suzy: But it’s not night time.

Pedro: Just pretend the sun is the moon.

Others: OK!

Peppa: Pedro, can we be cowboys too?

Pedro: Yes, you could be my partners.

Mrs Pony: Is my little cowboy hungry?

Pedro: I sure am, Ma. That’s how cowboys speak.

Mrs Pony: Would you cowboys and cowgirls like something to eat, too?

Kids: Yes, please, Ma.

Wendy: Did a cowboy always camp next to their mummies’ kitchen?

Pedro: No. You have to pretend the house is not here. This is the Wild West.

Suzy: What’s that?

Pedro: The Wild West is the land where cowboys live.

Danny: What do cowboys do?

Pedro: They tell stories, sing songs, and eat beans.

Mrs Pony: Beans on toast for everyone!

Kids: Hooray!

Narrator: Cowboys love beans on toast. Everybody loves beans on toast.

Pedro: Who wants a cowboy song?

Peppa: Do you know a real cowboy song?

Pedro: Yes, I made it up. And it goes like this: I’m a brave cowboy and I’m eating my beans, with a bing and bong and boo. Baked beans bang! Baked beans boo! Baked beans bingly bongly bang!

Kids: Baked beans bang! Baked beans boo! Baked beans bingly bongly bang!

Wendy: Let’s have a story in the tent.

Pedro: I can tell a story.

Danny: Make it scary.

Pedro: It was a wet and windy night in the Wild West.

Kids: Ooh!

Pedro: And wild animals were out looking for food.

Suzy: Looking for food, at night?

Wendy: Some animals eat at night, Suzy.

Peppa: Wild animals.

George: Grrr...

Pedro: And the brave cowboy Pedro was alone in his tent.

Peppa: But he couldn’t sleep, because something was outside the tent.

Suzy: Was it a wild animal?

Pedro: What’s that?

Suzy: It is a wild animal!

Kids: Argh... Oh!

Narrator: It is a tiny little bird. Come to look at Pedro’s tent.

Pedro: I think it was an eagle. Eagles live in the Wild West.

Mrs Pony: Is everybody all right?

Pedro: Yes, Mummy.

Mrs Pony: It’s nearly home time.

Pedro: But we haven’t done the pretend sleeping yet.

Wendy: Everybody back in the tent.

Kids: Hehehe!

Pedro: Good night, partners!

Others: Good night, cowboy Pedro.

Suzy: I’m glad there aren’t any wild animals out there.

Mr Wolf: Howl!

Pedro: Wild animals!

Kids: Argh!

Peppa: It’s a wolf.

Wendy: Yes, it’s my daddy.

Mr Wolf: Howl!

Narrator: Mr Wolf has come to take Wendy Wolf home.

Narrator: All their parents are here to pick up the children.

Kids: Bye-bye, cowboy Pedro.

Pedro: Bye-bye, everyone.

Mrs Pony: Are you coming in, Pedro?

Pedro: I want a pretend sleeping a bit more.

Mrs Pony: OK!

Owl: Hoot!

Pedro: Mummy, can I come in now?

Mrs Pony: Yes, my brave little cowboy.

Narrator: Even brave little cowboys like to sleep indoors sometimes.

Mrs Pony: Night, Pedro.

Pedro: Good night, Ma!

12. Peppa and George’s Garden

Narrator: Daddy Pig is sitting in his favorite sunny spot.

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

Narrator: Daddy Pig loves doing nothing.

Daddy Pig: How could this be better? I know! A cup of tea!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig has come to see Peppa and George.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig.

George: Baba ’ig!

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Peppa and George! You are going to have your very own flower garden.

Peppa: Ooh! A garden for George and me!

Grandpa Pig: I’ve got a packet of flower seeds for each of you. Now, we need a nice sunny spot to plant your seeds.

Grandpa Pig: Here we are!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is digging Peppa and George’s garden.

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Grandpa Pig: Ah! Tea for the workers. Thank you, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Uh... what’s going on?

Peppa: We are making a flower garden.

Daddy Pig: Do we need a flower garden?

Others: Yes!

Daddy Pig: But that’s where I sit in my chair.

Grandpa Pig: There are more important things than chairs, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: But I always read my newspapers here.

Peppa: There are more important things than newspapers, Daddy Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, like flowers.

Peppa: Look, Daddy.

Narrator: Peppa has lots of flower seeds. George only has one flower seed.

George: Oh!

Narrator: But it is quite a big seed.

Grandpa Pig: Could you fetch us some water, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Mmm... OK!

Grandpa Pig: Seeds need water to grow. They get very thirsty.

Narrator: Some little birds have come to watch.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t let the birds eat the seeds, Peppa.

Peppa: Shoo! Shoo! Fly away, birdies.

Daddy Pig: Here is the water.

Peppa: Daddy scared the birds away.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho! Daddy Pig looks like a scarecrow.

All: Ha ha ha!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, George, bath time!

Peppa: Oh, but what if the birdies come back?

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’ll make sure the birds don’t eat the seeds.

Peppa: Thank you, Daddy.

Grandpa Pig: Good luck, Daddy Pig. See you tomorrow.

Daddy Pig: Bye! Ah, this is nice.

Peppa: Daddy, you have to be the scarecrow.

Daddy Pig: What? Oh! Shoo! Shoo! Naughty birds.

Peppa: Now, stay there until the birdies go to bed.

Daddy Pig: OK, Peppa.

Narrator: All the birdies have gone to bed. Daddy Pig can go inside now.

Narrator: It is morning.

Peppa: George, let’s look at our flower garden. Ooh! Baby plants.

Grandpa Pig: Morning! Ah, your plants have started to grow. Soon, they’ll have flowers on them.

Narrator: A little snail has come to take a look.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, dear! Snails like eating plants.

Peppa: Grandpa Pig, can you take Barbara to your garden?

Grandpa Pig: Um...OK, I’ll take care of Barbara.

Narrator: It is one week later.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, George, come and look.

Peppa: My flowers! They are so pretty.

Daddy Pig: And look at George’s plant.

Peppa: It’s a beanstalk. And it goes all the way up to a giant’s castle.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho. No, Peppa. But it does go quite high.

Peppa: George’s flower is taller than our house.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho! George’s grown a sunflower. Well done, George.

Peppa: I love our flower garden.

Grandpa Pig: Now, let’s make you a vegetable garden.

Daddy Pig: But that’s where I sit in my chair.

Peppa: There are more important things than chairs, Daddy Pig.

Grandpa Pig: Like tomatoes, carrots, and potatoes.

Daddy Pig: I do like a nice potato.

Narrator: Daddy pig loves potatoes. Everyone loves potatoes.

13. The Flying Vet

Narrator: Peppa has brought Goldie the fish to the vet for a check-up.

Doctor Hamster: You’ve got a healthy happy fish. She is lovely.

Peppa: Thank you, Doctor Hamster!

Doctor Hamster: Hello.

Mr Elephant: Hello, Doctor Hamster! This is Mr Elephant.

Narrator: Mr Elephant and his family are out for a walk in the mountains.

Mr Elephant: We’ve found a sick lizard.

Edmond: It’s a gecko.

Narrator: Edmond knows all about lizards. He is a clever clogs.

Doctor Hamster: I’ll be straight there.

Peppa: Ooh! Can we come too?

Doctor Hamster: Of course! Let’s go!

Peppa: Are we going in an ambulance?

Doctor Hamster: No. The mountain’s too far away! We’ll go in my aeroplane!

Peppa: Ooh!

George: Airplane! Ee-ow!

Narrator: George loves aeroplanes.

Doctor Hamster: All aboard! Up, up and away!

Mummy Pig: I didn’t know you had an aeroplane, Doctor Hamster!

Doctor Hamster: Oh, yes! I’m the flying vet.

Mr Elephant: Thank goodness. The vet’s here.

Doctor Hamster: Stand aside. Vet coming through!

Doctor Hamster: Where’s the sick lizard?

Mr Elephant: Here it is!

Doctor Hamster: Oh, poor little pickle.

Peppa: What is wrong with the lizard?

Doctor Hamster: It seems to be upside down. I’ll just flip it over. There!

Narrator: Doctor Hamster has made the lizard better.

All: Hooray!

Doctor Hamster: Oh, another emergency. Hello.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Grandpa Pig here.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is out sailing his boat.

Grandpa Pig: It’s Polly. She’s a sick parrot.

Polly: Er! Sick parrot!

Doctor Hamster: I’ll be right there.

Grandpa Pig: Look, Polly. It’s the flying vet.

Peppa: Where are we going to land?

Doctor Hamster: This is a seaplane, Peppa. We can land on the water.

Peppa: Wow!

Grandpa Pig: Hello! Peppa! George!

Peppa: Hello, Grandpa. We’ve come to make Polly better.

Doctor Hamster: How long has Polly been sick?

Grandpa Pig: Since we came out on our boat trip.

Doctor Hamster: Aha! I know what’s wrong with Polly. She’s seasick.

All: Oh!

Doctor Hamster: Get Polly to dry land. The sooner the better.

Peppa: There’s an island.

Doctor Hamster: There we go! Better Polly?

Polly: Er! Better Polly!

All: Hooray!

Narrator: Polly is not a sick parrot anymore.

Doctor Hamster: Oh, another emergency. Hello.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Daddy Pig here.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is in his office.

Daddy Pig: There are some ducklings stuck on our roof.

Doctor Hamster: I’ll be right there.

Daddy Pig: Thank goodness, you’re here.

Doctor Hamster: Stand aside. Doctor Hamster’s here.

Mrs Cat: Mrs Duck laid her eggs on our roof.

Mr Rabbit: And now the ducklings have hatched.

Doctor Hamster: Who can make a quacking noise?

Peppa: Me! I’m very good at quacking.

Doctor Hamster: Peppa, start quacking and the ducklings will follow you.

Peppa: Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!

Doctor Hamster: Lead them to the duck pond please, Peppa.

Peppa: OK, I’m Mummy Duck. Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack! Quack!

Doctor Hamster: The ducklings are back with their mummy and daddy.

Peppa: All because of me.

All: Ho ho ho!

Doctor Hamster: Hello.

Peppa: Is it another emergency?

Doctor Hamster: Yes, it’s Mr Hamster. I’m late for my tea. Bye!

Peppa: Bye bye, Doctor Hamster.

Adults: Thank you.

Doctor Hamster: No problem.

Narrator: It’s all in a day’s work, for the flying vet.

14. Kylie Kangaroo

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day. Mr and Mrs Kangaroo have come to visit.

Daddy Pig: Hello.

Mr Kangaroo: G’day, Mr Pig. We met at the airport. Remember?

Daddy Pig: Um...

Mr Kangaroo: It was a while back. You said we could visit anytime.

Daddy Pig: Did I?

Mrs Kangaroo: Yes, since we last saw you. We’ve had Kylie and Joey. Say hello, kids.

Kylie: Hello, I’m Kylie Kangaroo.

Peppa: I’m Peppa Pig. And this is my little brother George.

Kylie: This is my little brother Joey.

Narrator: Joey lives in Mummy Kangaroo’s pocket.

Mr Kangaroo: It’s thirsty work, this traveling around. Would you like a drink?

Daddy Pig: Yes, please. Lemonade! My favourite.

Mummy Pig: Mmm. That’s lovely.

Mr Kangaroo: Here, sit down. Are you hungry?

Daddy Pig: I’m always hungry.

Mr Kangaroo: No worries. We’ll make lunch.

Narrator: Mr Kangaroo is going to cook lunch on a barbecue.

Mr Kangaroo: Corn on the cob. Anyone?

Mummy and Daddy Pig: Yummy!

Daddy Pig: We should do this at our house. Hang on. This is our house.

Peppa: Come on, Kylie. Let’s play in the garden. We can play my favourite game—jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Kylie: I like jumping too.

Peppa: First, we have to find a puddle. Oh, there aren’t any muddy puddles.

Narrator: The ground is too dry for muddy puddles.

Kylie: I wish it would rain.

Mummy Pig: I hope it doesn’t rain.

Mrs Kangaroo: Oh, we love rain. We don’t see much back home.

Daddy Pig: Well, if you want to make it rain in this country, have a barbecue.

Peppa: We can still do jumping. George is quite good at jumping, but I am the best. Watch this.

Peppa: That’s how you do it. Now, you try, Kylie.

Kylie: OK.

Narrator: Kangaroos can jump very high.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Narrator: Here is Rebecca Rabbit.

Peppa: Hello, Rebecca. This is my friend, Kylie.

Rebecca: Hello, Kylie. Squeak! Are you playing a game?

Peppa: We are jumping.

Rebecca: Rabbits are the best at jumping. Watch this.

Peppa: Well done, Rebecca! But that’s not as good as my friend Kylie. Go on, do your jump!

Kylie: I don’t want to show off.

Peppa: Do it!

Kylie: OK.

Rebecca: That is high.

Narrator: Kylie Kangaroo is the best at jumping.

Narrator: Here is Pedro Pony.

Pedro: Hello, everyone!

Peppa: Hello, Pedro. This is my friend, Kylie Kangaroo. She’s my friend.

Rebecca: She can jump higher than anyone.

Pedro: No one can jump higher than me on my super space hopper!

Peppa: Show him, Kylie.

Kylie: But Pedro did really well.

Peppa: Do it!

Kylie: OK.

Pedro: Wow!

Narrator: Kylie Kangaroo is the best at jumping.

Pedro: I can jump higher, but I’m a little bit tired. Ugh! What was that?

Narrator: It is raining.

Daddy Pig: Like I said, if you want it to rain, start a barbecue.

Mummy Pig: I’m afraid we’ll all have to go indoors.

Mr Kangaroo: What? And miss the rain?

Narrator: Mr Kangaroo has got a big umbrella to shelter everyone from the rain.

Mr Kangaroo: Food’s ready! Who’s hungry?

All: Me! Me!

Peppa: Mmm, yummy!

Narrator: Peppa likes corn on the cob.

All: Mmm. Mmm.

Narrator: Everyone likes corn on the cob.

Mummy Pig: It’s stopped raining.

Mr Kangaroo: The rain makes everything so fresh and green.

Daddy Pig: And wet.

Peppa: And muddy.

Peppa: This is how you jump in muddy puddles.

Kylie: Wow! That looks fun. I’m the best at jumping, but Peppa is the best at jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

15. Captain Daddy Dog

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are playing at Danny Dog’s house.

Danny: I’m a sea captain, sailing across the sea.

Peppa: We are jolly pirates. Shiver me timbers!

Kids: Aha!

Danny: It’s the post!

Narrator: It is Mr Zebra, the postman.

Mr Zebra: Hello, Mummy Dog. I’ve got a postcard for you.

Mrs Dog: Thank you, Mr Zebra.

Mr Zebra: Bye now.

Danny: Who’s the postcard from, Mummy?

Mrs Dog: It’s from Captain Dog.

Danny: Daddy!

Mrs Dog: He’s finished his sailing trip around the world and he’s coming home.

Kids: Ooh!

Mrs Dog: How exciting! I wonder when he’ll be back.

Captain Dog: Ahoy, there, Mr Zebra.

Mr Zebra: Hello, Captain Dog.

Captain Dog: Hello!

Danny: Daddy!

Captain Dog: Danny!

Danny: Daddy!

Captain Dog: Danny!

Danny: Daddy!

Narrator: Captain Dog is home from the sea.

Mrs Dog: My Captain Dog!

Captain Dog: Mummy Dog! My sweetheart!

Mrs Dog: How long are you home for, Daddy?

Captain Dog: Forever! I’ve decided my travelling days are over. I’ve been around the world and made me fortune.

All: Ooh!

Captain Dog: And lost it again.

All: Oh!

Captain Dog: And made it again.

All: Hooray!

Captain Dog: Ah! I love to travel. But there’s something I really miss when I’m away.

Danny: What, Daddy?

Captain Dog: My darlings, of course!

All: Ha ha ha.

Captain Dog: So I’m hanging up my Captain’s hat for good.

Captain Dog: Let me tell you all about my travels. I’ve been away for a year and a day, sailing around the world.

Danny: All the way around?

Captain Dog: Yes.

Peppa: What did you do at the bottom?

Danny: Did you fall off?

Captain Dog: No, I held on tightly.

Danny: Wow! What an adventure!

Captain Dog: It was, and I brought back presents for all of you.

All: Ooh! Presents!

Captain Dog: Here’s a drum for Danny, from a faraway jungle.

Danny: Thank you, Daddy.

Captain Dog: Very good, Danny.

Danny: I can bang it louder.

Captain Dog: Perhaps that’s enough banging for now.

Captain Dog: And for all your friends, some seashells from a desert island.

Kids: Ooh!

Captain Dog: If you hold them to your ear, you can hear the sea.

Peppa: Yes, I can hear the seaside.

Captain Dog: And for my darling Mummy Dog, a chest of golden jewels.

Mrs Dog: Oh! How lovely. That will come in handy.

Captain Dog: Ah! It’s great to be home.

Narrator: It is morning. Captain Dog is up early.

Danny: Daddy, what are you doing?

Captain Dog: I’m checking the wind, Danny.

Danny: Why?

Captain Dog: Sailors always check the wind before they sail.

Danny: But you’re not a sailor any more.

Captain Dog: Oh, yes. I did say that, didn’t I?

Danny: Do you miss the sea, Daddy?

Captain Dog: No, no. I don’t miss the sea. But I do miss my boat.

Danny: I’ve got a boat that Granddad Dog made for me.

Captain Dog: Aha! That’s an exact copy of my boat.

Danny: You could help me sail it.

Captain Dog: That sounds like fun.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at the duck pond.

Captain Dog: Ahoy, there, shipmates. Room for another boat on the briny waters?

Peppa: Yes.

Captain Dog: Excellent! Danny, our boat needs a captain. It can’t sail itself.

Danny: Daddy, will you be my boat’s captain?

Captain Dog: I’ll be delighted, Danny, if you’ll be my first mate.

Danny: Yes, please.

Captain Dog: Launch the boat.

Danny: Aye aye, Captain!

Captain Dog: Wind is southwesterly. The waters are calm.

Captain Dog: My last adventure was sailing a boat around the world. My next adventure is sailing a boat across a duck pond! Ah ha ha!

Narrator: Captain Dog likes sailing across duck ponds. Everyone likes sailing across duck ponds.

16. Grampy Rabbit’s Dinosaur Park

Narrator: Today is Freddy Fox’s birthday and all the children are going on a big adventure.

Peppa: Where are we going for your birthday, Freddy?

Freddy: I don’t know, but I can’t wait to get there!

Miss Rabbit: We’re here!

Grampy Rabbit: Welcome to Grampy Rabbit’s dinosaur park!

Others: Ooh!

George: Dinosaur! Grrr!

Narrator: George loves dinosaurs.

Peppa: Are there really dinosaurs here?

Grampy Rabbit: No. Just pretend ones.

Peppa: Phew!

Edmond: Real dinosaurs died out 65 million years ago.

Narrator: Edmond knows a lot about dinosaurs. He is a clever clogs.

Grampy Rabbit: But we’ve got better than real dinosaurs. We’ve got singing dinosaurs!

Animatronic Dinosaurs: We are the dinosaurs, the dinosaurs, the dinosaurs. We are the dinosaurs. Listen to us roar. Roar!

Suzy: They’re a bit small.

Daddy Pig: Yes. Aren’t dinosaurs meant to be big?

Grampy Rabbit: Ah, yes. We do have a big dinosaur. A real whopper! Um, would you like to meet it?

Kids: Yes, please.

Grampy Rabbit: These are its footprints. We just have to follow them.

Others: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: These footprints look very real. Are you sure there’s no living dinosaurs about, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: I’m quite sure, Daddy Pig. Over the boulders, everyone! Across the bridge! Through the cave!

Rebecca: Oh, the footprints have stopped.

Freddy: Look! There are some green steps.

Freddy: It’s a big slide. Whee!

Kids: Whee!

Adults: Whoa!

Peppa: Whee!

Peppa: Wow! It’s a big dinosaur!

Grampy Rabbit: Yes, it’s my whopping ginormous dinosaur slide! Aha ha ha!

Daddy Pig: That is some dinosaur.

Grampy Rabbit: He is a brontosaurus.

Edmond: Actually, the correct name is Apatosaurus.

Grampy Rabbit: You are a bit of a clever clogs, aren’t you?

Edmond: Yes.

Grampy Rabbit: All right, my little explorers. Are you ready for the next bit of adventure?

Others: Yes, Grampy Rabbit.

Grampy Rabbit: We have to find an egg.

Suzy: An egg?

Peppa: But eggs are little. It could be anywhere.

Freddy: Leave it to me. Foxes love hunting for eggs.

Narrator: Freddy Fox has a very good sense of smell.

Freddy: Wow! What an egg!

Peppa: It’s huge!

Suzy: Why is the egg so big?

Grampy Rabbit: It’s a dinosaur egg.

Peppa: Is it real?

Grampy Rabbit: No, it’s better than real. It’s pretend. Watch this!

Dinosaur Egg: Happy birthday! Happy birthday!

Narrator: The dinosaur egg has a birthday cake inside it.

All: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: It is not a pretend cake, is it, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: No, the cake is very real and very tasty. Who wants some?

Others: Me! Me!

Grampy Rabbit: Birthday boy first! Here you go, Freddy.

All: Happy birthday, Freddy.

Grampy Rabbit: Time for a bit song and dance. Everyone, copy me.

Grampy Rabbit: Do the stomp. Do the dinosaur stomp! Do the roar! Do the dinosaur roar! Stomp! Stomp! Stomp! Roar! Roar! Roar! Do the dinosaur stomp! Stomp! Roar!

Freddy: This is my best birthday ever.

17. Bedtime Story

Narrator: It is night time. Daddy Pig is reading Peppa and George a bedtime story.

Daddy Pig: And so the prince, the princess, the budgie and the frog all lived happily ever after. The end!

Narrator: The bedtime story has sent Peppa and George to sleep.

Daddy Pig: Good night, my little piggies!

Narrator: George’s awake.

George: Dinosaur! Grrr...

Peppa: George, you naughty piggy! Go back to sleep.

Narrator: George is not sleepy.

Peppa: George! Night time is for sleeping, not playing! I can tell you a bedtime story.

Peppa: Once upon a time, there was a little pig. His name was Georgie Pig. And he was off to make his fortune. Soon, he came to a forest.

Peppa: Do you like the story, George?

Peppa: Inside the forest was a little house. And inside the house was a bowl of porridge. Georgie Pig was very hungry. So he ate it all up. Yum, yum, yum!

Peppa: But just as he finished, Baby Bear walked in, and said, "Oy, did you eat my magic porridge?"

Peppa: Georgie said, "Yes!" Baby Bear said, "That was magic porridge. It will make you go very big."

Peppa: And then Georgie Pig began to grow. He grew and he grew and he grew until he was taller than all of the trees in the forest.

Peppa: The end. Are you sleepy, George?

George: No.

Peppa: Not even a little bit?

George: No!

Peppa: OK, I’ll do a bit more story.

Peppa: Baby Bear said, "There is a box of golden treasure at the end of the world. But it’s too far for me to go because I am too little."

Peppa: Georgie said, "I will carry you there."

Peppa: So Georgie Pig walked to the end of the world. He walked and he walked and he walked. Are you sleepy yet?

George: No.

Peppa: He walked through forests, then across mountains, across seas. And are you sleepy yet?

George: No!

Peppa: He walked all the way to the end of the world and found a big box of golden treasure.

George: Ooh!

Peppa: And a big dragon!

George: Grrr!

Peppa: Yes! A big green dragon, with little wings, and breathing fire. Roar!

Peppa: Luckily it was a very friendly dragon. And he said, "You can have the treasure."

Peppa: But then, Georgie Pig began to shrink. He shrank and he shrinked and he shrunk until he was the same little Georgie Pig as he was before.

Peppa: "How will we get back home now?" said Baby Bear.

Peppa: "I can fly you home." said the dragon.

Peppa: So Georgie Pig and Baby Bear hopped on the dragon’s back and flew all the way back home to the little house in the forest. And then it’s the end.

Narrator: George is asleep. Peppa is asleep.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, what are you doing out of bed? Night time is for sleeping, not playing.

Daddy Pig: Night night, my little piggies. Sweet dreams.

Narrator: Peppa and George are in their little beds, fast asleep.

18. Lost Keys

Narrator: Peppa and her family have been for a lovely day out in the mountains.

Daddy Pig: Time to go home. Back to the car.

Miss Rabbit: Thank you for visiting the Mountain Beauty Spot. See you again soon.

George: Key! Key!

Daddy Pig: No, George. You can’t play with the car keys. You might lose them.

Peppa: You’re playing with the car keys, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: But I’m a grown-up. I’m not going to lose them.

Narrator: Oh dear. Daddy Pig has dropped the car keys down a drain.

Peppa & George & Daddy Pig: Oh!

Mummy Pig: Right! Let’s go home.

Daddy Pig: Um... that might be difficult.

Mummy Pig: Why?

Peppa: Daddy dropped the car keys down the drain.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig!

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. I’ll get the car keys out of the drain with a stick.

Others: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Mmm, the drain must be deeper than I thought.

Narrator: The stick is not long enough to reach the keys.

Daddy Pig: What we need is a fishing rod. Then we can catch the keys on a hook.

Mummy Pig: Maybe Miss Rabbit sells fishing rods.

Daddy Pig: Um, do you sell fishing rods?

Miss Rabbit: We do, actually. I don’t know why. You don’t get fish in the mountains.

Mummy Pig: We are not fishing for fish. We are fishing for keys.

Peppa: My Daddy dropped the car keys down the drain.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, you’ll never get those back. That drain’s really deep.

Peppa: What are drains for?

Mummy Pig: A drain takes the rain water away to the sea.

Narrator: The fishing line is not long enough to reach the keys.

Daddy Pig: My goodness! How deep is this drain?

Miss Rabbit: We can see how deep it is by dropping a stone.

Mummy Pig: Good idea, Miss Rabbit. We can count how long the stone takes to reach the bottom.

All: One, two, three, four, five, six.

Daddy Pig: That is deep!

Miss Rabbit: Told you!

Mummy Pig: What can we do now?

Narrator: It is Mr Bull and his friends.

George: Digger! Crane!

Narrator: George loves diggers and cranes.

Mr Bull: Hello, everybody.

All: Hello, Mr Bull. Welcome to the Mountain Beauty Spot.

Daddy Pig: Have you come to do some work?

Mr Bull: No, it’s our day off. So we came to enjoy the Beauty Spot.

Mr Rhino: You can see for miles, boss.

Mr Bull: Yes, it’s very pretty.

Daddy Pig: Ur... Mr Bull, could we borrow your crane for a minute?

Mr Bull: What for?

Peppa: My Daddy dropped the car keys down the drain.

Mr Bull: Say no more. I’ll have ’em out in no time. Mr Rhino, the crane, please.

Mr Bull: Stand clear. Down she goes!

Mummy Pig: How lucky Mr Bull came along when he did!

Daddy Pig: Yes, now we’ll finally get our keys back.

Mr Rhino: That’s as far as she goes, chief.

Narrator: Mr Bull is the chief.

Peppa: Did you find our keys?

Mr Bull: No. The crane isn’t long enough.

Daddy Pig: Now, what shall we do?

Mr Bull: Easy! We’ll dig up the road.

All: Hooray!

Narrator: Mr Bull is digging up the beauty spot.

Yellow Dog: Stop!

Mr Cat: What’s going on?

Mrs Cat: We came to see the Beauty Spot.

Daddy Pig: Um... they’re digging it up now. Won’t be long.

Peppa: My Daddy dropped the car keys down the drain.

Cats: Oh!

Mr Bull: Hold it! Hold it! It’s the keys. We’ve got them.

All: Hooray!

Mr Bull: There you go!

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Oh, it was nothing.

Mrs Cat: Er... where’s the beauty spot gone?

Narrator: The Mountain Beauty Spot is now a big hole.

Miss Rabbit: It’s a cave now. Welcome to the Cave Beauty Spot.

All: Ooh!

Peppa: All thanks to my daddy!

Daddy Pig: Err... and Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Yes, I’m good at digging holes.

Narrator: Mr Bull loves digging holes. Everybody loves digging holes.

19. George’s New Dinosaur

Narrator: George is playing with his favourite toy, Mr Dinosaur. George loves playing with Mr Dinosaur.

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is made of plastic. It is almost impossible to break him.

George: Dinosaur! Grr...

Narrator: George loves playing with Mr Dinosaur in the bath.

Narrator: At night time, George always takes Mr Dinosaur to bed with him.

George: Dinosaur! Grr...

Peppa: George, Mr Dinosaur is broken.

George: Oh.

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur does not have a tail anymore.

Daddy Pig: Poor George.

Mummy Pig: You have had Mr Dinosaur a long time.

Daddy Pig: I’m surprised he lasted as long as he did.

Mummy Pig: Maybe it’s about time you got a new dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Yes, we can go to Mr Fox’s shop tomorrow.

Narrator: This is Mr Fox’s shop.

Peppa: Mr Fox’s shop sells everything.

Mummy Pig: I’m sure we’ll find you a lovely new dinosaur here, George.

George: Dinosaur!

Narrator: George does not want a new dinosaur.

Daddy Pig: Look, George. A big dinosaur.

George: Oh! Dinosaur!

Mr Fox: Good morning! Can I help you?

Daddy Pig: We’d like the dinosaur at the window, please.

Mr Fox: Certainly!

Mr Fox: Good choice. This is the Dino Roar. It roars, it walks, and it sings a dinosaur song.

Dino Roar: Dino Roar! Dino Roar! Listen to the Dino Roar! Roar!

All: Wow!

George: Dino Roar!

Daddy Pig: We’ll take it.

Dino Roar: Roar!

Narrator: George is playing with Dino Roar in the garden.

Daddy Pig: Don’t play too roughly with Dino Roar, George. He has moving parts and might get broken.

Narrator: George cannot play with Dino Roar in the garden.

Narrator: George wants to play with Dino Roar in the bath.

Mummy Pig: George, if you get Dino Roar wet, he’ll stop working.

Narrator: George cannot play with Dino Roar in the bath.

Narrator: It is night time. George has taken Dino Roar to bed with him.

Dino Roar: Roar!

George: Ah!

Peppa: George! Dino Roar has woken me up.

Daddy Pig: Maybe Dino Roar should sleep somewhere else.

Narrator: George cannot have Dino Roar in his bed at night.

Narrator: It is morning.

Mummy Pig: Why is George looking so sad?

Peppa: George cannot play with Dino Roar in the garden, in the bath, or in bed.

Daddy Pig: Never mind, George. Dino Roar can still roar.

Dino Roar: Dino Roar! Dino Roar! Listen to the Dino Roar! Roar!

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Mummy Pig: I think the batteries must run out, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Already? How many batteries are in here?

Peppa: Hundreds and thousands.

Narrator: Dino Roar needs lots of batteries to make him roar.

Peppa: Oh, what’s this? A trumpet? It doesn’t work.

George: Dinosaur!

Mummy Pig: That’s not a trumpet, Peppa. You found Mr Dinosaur’s tail.

Peppa: Oh!

Mummy Pig: Now, Daddy Pig can mend him.

Daddy Pig: I’ll try. Mmm... I think it might be quite difficult to mend. Oh.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has mended Mr Dinosaur.

All: Hooray!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, I’m a bit of an expert at mending things.

Narrator: George loves Mr Dinosaur.

George: Dinosaur! Grr...

Peppa: Dinosaur! Dinosaur! Hello Mr Dinosaur!

George: Grr...

Narrator: Mr Dinosaur is George’s favourite toy in the whole world.

20. Grandpa Pig’s Train to the Rescue

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is taking Peppa and George for a ride on his little train, Gertrude.

Peppa: I love Gertrude the train.

Grandpa Pig: And the good thing is, Gertrude has rubber wheels, so we don’t have to go on train tracks.

Peppa: We can go wherever we like.

Peppa: Grandpa’s little train goes toot toot toot, toot toot toot, toot toot toot. Grandpa’s little train goes toot toot toot, all day long.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is taking the grown-ups to work in her big train.

Miss Rabbit: Morning Grandpa Pig. Out on your toy train again.

Grandpa Pig: Gertrude is not a toy. She’s a miniature locomotive.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, that’s nice. Bye.

Peppa: Go faster, Grandpa Pig.

Grandpa Pig: I can’t! This is as fast as Gertrude goes.

Narrator: The big train is going very fast. Oh dear! The big train has broken down.

Mr Rhino: What’s happening? We need to get to work.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit. Having trouble with your train?

Miss Rabbit: It’s not funny, Grandpa Pig. All of my passengers need to get to work.

Grandpa Pig: You need to get yourself a train that doesn’t break down, like Gertrude.

Miss Rabbit: That’s a good idea. Out you get.

Grandpa Pig: What?

Miss Rabbit: I’m borrowing your train.

Mr Rabbit: All change.

Grandpa Pig: What am I going to do?

Miss Rabbit: You can stay here and mend the big train.

Grandpa Pig: Righto! I do like mending things.

Mr Rhino: Ooh, what fun! Riding a toy train.

Grandpa Pig: Gertrude is not a toy. She’s a miniature locomotive.

Miss Rabbit: Of course! All aboard the toy train.

Miss Rabbit: Can’t it go any faster?

Peppa: No, Gertrude is a slow train.

Narrator: Mrs Cow is waiting for the train at the next station.

Mrs Cow: What’s happened to the big train? Has it shrunk?

Miss Rabbit: No, this is a toy train.

Peppa: Gertrude is not a toy train. She’s a miniature locomotive.

Miss Rabbit: Off we go!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig loves mending things.

Grandpa Pig: So many interesting bits and bobs.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, dear! A traffic jam.

Peppa: Gertrude can ride on the grass.

Miss Rabbit: Of course!

Peppa: Bye everyone.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit is taking a shortcut. Pass the duck pond.

Peppa: Hello, ducks.

Narrator: Up the hill.

All: Hello, Gertrude. You can make it.

Narrator: And to the next station.

Mr Bull: Hello! Where’s the big train?

Miss Rabbit: The big train is broken. We’re riding Grandpa Pig’s toy train today.

Peppa: Gertrude is not a toy train.

All: She’s a miniature locomotive.

Mr Rabbit: Next stop! The end of the line.

Grandpa Pig: This goes here! And that goes there!

Narrator: Grandpa Pig has mended the train.

Grandpa Pig: Good as new.

Miss Rabbit: Last stop! Now you can all do your important work.

Mr Rhino: Hang on! It’s taken so long to get here. It’s home time.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, back we go then.

Mrs Cow: But if we travel on Gertrude, it’ll take ages to get home.

Grandpa Pig: Hello, everyone. I’ve mended the big train.

Mr Rabbit: Excellent, Grandpa Pig. All change.

Miss Rabbit: Off we go.

Peppa: Stop! What about Gertrude? We can’t leave her behind.

All: Yes, Gertrude!

Miss Rabbit: Don’t worry! We can take the toy train as well.

Grandpa Pig: Gertrude is not a toy.

Miss Rabbit: We know! She’s a miniature locomotive.

Peppa: Gertrude is the best train in the whole wide world.

21. The Pet Competition

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Children, tomorrow we will have a pet competition.

Kids: Ooh!

Madame Gazelle: Bring your pets to school. The best pet will win a prize.

Peppa: I’m going to bring my pet goldfish.

Pedro: I’m going to bring my stick insect.

Edmond: I will bring my gecko.

Zoe: I’m going to bring Monkey. Ooh! Ooh!

Danny: That’s not a real pet. It’s a doll.

Zoe: It’s not a doll. It’s Monkey. Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! He likes you, Danny.

Madame Gazelle: Zoe can bring Monkey if she wants to.

Madame Gazelle: Home time, children. Don’t forget your pets for the competition tomorrow.

Narrator: It is the evening before the pet competition. Peppa and Suzy are getting Goldie the fish ready.

Peppa: Eat up, Goldie. You’ve got a big day tomorrow.

Suzy: I will polish your bowl. Ha! Ha!

Peppa: Lovely.

Narrator: Pedro is talking to his stick insect. A stick insect is an insect that looks like a stick.

Pedro: Tomorrow you will come with me to playgroup. They will decide who is the best pet. And it will be you.

Narrator: Edmond Elephant is talking to his gecko.

Edmond: Watch me! Brrr! Now, you do it.

Gecko: Brrr!

Edmond: Ha! Ha! Ha!

Narrator: Zoe Zebra is talking to her monkey.

Zoe: Are you excited about the competition, Monkey? Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Remember to be good tomorrow. Don’t be a cheeky monkey.

Narrator: It is the day of the pet competition.

Danny: Madame Gazelle, who is going to decide which pet is the best?

Madame Gazelle: Doctor Hamster!

Doctor Hamster: Hello, everyone.

Kids: Hello.

Doctor Hamster: Ah! What lovely pets you’ve got! That’s a happy little fish. What’s its name?

Peppa: It’s Goldie. You’ve met her before.

Doctor Hamster: She’s got a very shiny bowl. What is Goldie like doing?

Peppa: She likes swimming around and going like this.

Doctor Hamster: Wonderful! And who is this?

Pedro: This is my stick insect.

Doctor Hamster: What’s his name?

Pedro: Steven.

Doctor Hamster: What does he do?

Pedro: He looks like a stick.

Doctor Hamster: Amazing! Oh! What kind of animal is this?

Edmond: It is a gecko.

Doctor Hamster: Does he have a name?

Edmond: Hemidactylus frenatus.

Narrator: Edmond Elephant is a clever clogs.

Doctor Hamster: Right! And what does he do?

Edmond: This! Brrr!

Gecko: Brrr!

Doctor Hamster: Oh! Who’s next?

Zoe: Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Monkey!

Doctor Hamster: Is he meant to be upside down?

Zoe: Yes, he’s asleep.

Doctor Hamster: Ah, I see. Well, it’s lovely. I’ve brought my pet too, Tiddles the tortoise. He likes climbing trees and...

Danny: Who is the winner?

Suzy: Yes, who’s won the prize?

Doctor Hamster: Now, the prize goes to... Tiddles the tortoise!

Narrator: Doctor Hamster has picked her own pet to win the prize.

Peppa: That’s not fair.

Suzy: It’s your own pet.

Doctor Hamster: Oh, no! This is only the prize for the best tortoise.

Doctor Hamster: The prize for the best fish goes to Goldie the fish!

Peppa & Suzy: Hooray!

Doctor Hamster: The prize for the best gecko goes to the gecko.

Edmond: Hooray!

Doctor Hamster: The prize for the pet who looks most like a stick goes to Steven.

Pedro: Hooray!

Doctor Hamster: The prize for the best monkey...

Zoe: Doctor Hamster, he’s not a real monkey. He’s just pretend.

Doctor Hamster: The prize for the best pretend monkey goes to Monkey.

Zoe: Hooray!

Peppa: But Doctor Hamster, which is the best pet of all?

Doctor Hamster: All of them. They’re all happy healthy pets. They’re lovely.

22. Spider Web

Narrator: Daddy Pig is hard at work in the study.

Peppa: Daddy Pig, this study is a complete mess.

Daddy Pig: It’s not that bad.

Peppa: There are lots of cobwebs.

Daddy Pig: I love cobwebs. They give the room character.

Mummy Pig: Cobwebs mean spiders and I don’t like spiders.

Daddy Pig: I do. Spiders catch flies and flies are horrid.

Mummy Pig: Well, as long as I don’t have to see a spider. Ah!

Peppa: A spider! Hello, Mr Skinny Legs! Oh! Where have you gone?

Mummy Pig: Find it. I don’t want it in the house.

Narrator: Everyone is looking for Mr Skinny Legs.

Narrator: Mr Skinny Legs is not in the filing cabinet.

Peppa: Oh!

Narrator: Mr Skinny Legs is not under the chair.

George: Oh!

Narrator: Mr Skinny Legs is not on the table.

Daddy Pig: Oh! I wonder where Mr Skinny Legs is.

Mummy Pig: Ah!

Daddy Pig: Ho ho! It sounds like Mummy has found him.

Peppa: Don’t be scared, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: Get rid of it.

Daddy Pig: OK, we’ll take Mr Skinny Legs into the garden. Now, Mr Skinny Legs has got the whole garden to play.

Peppa: Bye bye, Mr Skinny Legs!

Narrator: It is starting to rain. Mr Skinny Legs is running back to the house.

Peppa: Maybe he doesn’t like the rain.

Mummy Pig: He’s climbing up the water spout.

Peppa: Eensey Weensey spider climbed up the water spout. Down came the rain and washed poor Weensey out. Out came the sunshine and dried up all the rain. Eensey Weensey spider climbed up the spout again.

Mummy Pig: I don’t want Mr Skinny Legs in the house, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take Mr Skinny Legs a bit further into the garden.

Daddy Pig: There we are! A nice tree for you to live in.

Peppa: What is he doing?

Daddy Pig: He’s making a web, Peppa. Spiders live in webs and use them to catch flies.

Peppa: Oh, he’s very busy.

Daddy Pig: Yes. It’s hard work, building a web. That’s why you must never ever break one. If you do, the spider has to do all the work again.

Peppa: Yes, Daddy. Bye bye, Mr Skinny Legs.

Narrator: It is bed time.

Peppa: I liked watching Mr Skinny Legs making his web today.

Daddy Pig: And tomorrow, he will make another web.

Peppa: Really?

Daddy Pig: Yes, Mr Skinny Legs makes a new web every day.

Peppa: Where will the new web be, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: I don’t know. We’ll find out tomorrow. Good night!

Peppa: Night night.

Narrator: It is morning. Daddy Pig is getting ready to go to work.

Daddy Pig: I don’t want to be late. I have an important meeting at the office.

Peppa: Daddy, you work very hard.

Daddy Pig: Yes, I do. But not as hard as Mr Skinny Legs. Bye bye everyone. See you tonight.

Peppa: Stop, Daddy!

Daddy Pig: What is it?

Peppa: You cannot drive the car today.

Daddy Pig: Why not?

Peppa: Look!

Narrator: Mr Skinny Legs has built a web, joining the car to the house.

Peppa: Daddy, you said "you must never ever break a web."

Daddy Pig: Did I?

Others: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: If you move the car, you will break the web.

Daddy Pig: But how am I going to get to work?

Peppa: Don’t worry, Daddy. You can borrow my little bicycle. Here you are!

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is riding Peppa’s little bicycle.

Peppa: Have a nice ride to work!

Daddy Pig: I will, Peppa. Bye!

Others: Bye!

Daddy Pig: Oof!

Narrator: Daddy Pig works very hard.

Daddy Pig: Oof!

Narrator: But Mr Skinny Legs works even harder.

23. The Noisy Night

Narrator: Peppa’s family are having a sleepover at Cousin Chloe’s house.

Chloe: Hello, everyone.

Peppa’s Family: Hello.

Uncle Pig: You must be tired after a long journey.

Mummy Pig: Yes. An early night would be nice.

Aunty Pig: First, we’ll put baby Alexander to bed. This is baby Alexander’s bedroom.

Aunty Pig: Alexander likes noise. It sends him to sleep.

Chloe: We like noise in this house.

Uncle Pig: We’re a noisy family.

Chloe: Peppa, George, you’re staying in my room tonight.

Peppa: Oh, goodie.

Narrator: Peppa and George are excited to be sleeping in Cousin Chloe’s bedroom.

Daddy Pig: Good night!

Mummy Pig: Good night!

Peppa: Good night!

Aunty Pig: Good night!

Uncle Pig: Good night!

George: Night night.

Narrator: Everyone is tucked up in their beds, asleep.

Narrator: Baby Alexander is awake. Peppa and George are awake.

Peppa: What’s that noise?

Chloe: It’s the vacuum cleaner.

Daddy Pig: Um... why are you vacuuming at night?

Aunty Pig: We are not disturbing you, are we?

Daddy Pig: What? Oh, no!

Uncle Pig: We found noise is the best way to get baby Alexander back to sleep. He likes noise.

Aunty Pig: We’re a noisy family.

Narrator: Everyone is back in their beds, asleep.

Narrator: Baby Alexander is awake.

Peppa: Why is Aunty Pig playing a trumpet?

Uncle Pig: To get Alexander to sleep. The more noise, the better.

Mummy Pig: Is there another way that doesn’t use noise?

Aunty Pig: We do find noise is the best way.

Daddy Pig: When George was a baby, we used to put him in his pram and wheel him around the house.

Mummy Pig: And that always sent him to sleep.

Aunty Pig: How strange!

Uncle Pig: No loud noises?

Daddy Pig: That’s right. How many times around the house was it, Mummy pig? Three times?

Mummy Pig: Fifty times.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is pushing baby Alexander around the house, fifty times.

Daddy Pig: Good, baby Alexander is asleep. Can you let me back in?

Aunty Pig: I’ll just switch the alarm off.

Aunty Pig: Switch the alarm back on.

Daddy Pig: Peppa, what are you doing up?

Peppa: I can’t sleep, Daddy. It’s a noisy night.

Daddy Pig: OK, Peppa. Let’s get you back to bed.

Daddy Pig: Now, which bedroom are you staying in?

Peppa: Stop, Daddy. That’s baby Alexander’s room.

Daddy Pig: Ah!

Narrator: The light has woken baby Alexander.

Uncle Pig: That’s all right. I’ve got the vacuum cleaner.

Aunty Pig: I’ve got the trumpet.

Mummy Pig: Stop! Stop! I remember another quiet way we used to get George to sleep.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes. We drove him around in the car. I’ll get the car started.

Aunty Pig: Don’t forget the alarm!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has set off the noisy house alarm. The noisy house has woken everyone up.

Narrator: It’s Miss Rabbit in her rescue helicopter.

Miss Rabbit: Is everybody all right down there? I heard the alarm.

Uncle Pig: Yes, thank you.

Miss Rabbit: Alright! Cheerio!

Aunty Pig: Aw, all that loud noise has sent baby Alexander to sleep.

Uncle Pig: He’s really fast asleep now.

Peppa: All thanks to my noisy daddy.

Aunty Pig: Well done, Daddy Pig. We should have you to stay more often.

24. The Wishing Well

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is showing Peppa and George around his garden.

Grandpa Pig: Here are my cabbages, broccoli, and sprouts.

Peppa & Georege: Ooh!

Grandpa Pig: Potatoes, carrots and beetroots live here. And over there is the fruit.

Peppa: What is this, Grandpa?

Grandpa Pig: That, Peppa, is a weed.

Peppa: What is a weed?

Grandpa Pig: A weed is a cheeky plant growing in the wrong spot.

Peppa: Oh!

Grandpa Pig: Pull it out and throw it in this bucket. There’s no room for weeds in my tidy garden.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is very proud of his garden.

Peppa: Maybe there’s room to grow a little strawberry here.

Grandpa Pig: In the middle of my carrots? No, Peppa. Strawberries belong with the fruit. Everything has its place. Isn’t that right, Granny Pig?

Granny Pig: Yes, Grandpa. Can we find a little place for this?

Grandpa Pig: Uh... no!

Peppa: What is it, Granny?

Granny Pig: It’s a plastic gnome, Peppa. And he’s going to live in our garden.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, no, he isn’t. There’s no room.

Granny Pig: There’s plenty of room. What about here?

Grandpa Pig: I can’t have that ugly thing looking at me all day!

Granny Pig: Peppa, George, do you think my gnome looks ugly?

Peppa: No, Granny. I think he looks cute.

Granny Pig: There, Grandpa. You are outnumbered. The gnome stays. Ah! And here come the rest of them.

Grandpa Pig: What?

Granny Pig: Mr Bull is bringing Mr Gnome a truckload of new friends.

Peppa: Yippee!

Grandpa Pig: But gardens are for plants, not plastic.

Mr Bull: Moo! Where do you want the gnomes?

Grandpa Pig: We don’t want gnomes, thank you!

Mr Bull: Oh!

Grandpa Pig: Goodbye.

Peppa: Naughty Grandpa Pig. Those are Granny Pig’s gnomes.

Grandpa Pig: Oh. It appears we do want gnomes.

Mr Bull: Okey-dokey!

Peppa: They are lovely.

Mr Bull: Here is this as well. Cheerio!

Granny Pig: Thanks you, Mr Bull. Goodbye.

Peppa & Georege: Bye bye.

Grandpa Pig: What’s this? A giant gnome?

Granny Pig: No, Grandpa. It’s a well.

Peppa: What is a well?

Grandpa Pig: A well, Peppa, is a very deep hole with water in it.

Peppa: Ooh!

Grandpa Pig: And as it happens, I do need water for my garden. So a well will be useful. But that is not a well. It’s made of plastic and there’s no hole.

Peppa: It’s beautiful.

Grandpa Pig: What’s the point of a well without water?

Granny Pig: It’s a wishing well. You throw a coin into it and make a wish.

Peppa: Can I make a wish, Granny?

Granny Pig: Of course, Peppa. Here’s a little coin.

Peppa: I wish! I wish! I wish!

Granny Pig: Oh, don’t tell us what you are wishing for. OK.

Peppa: Finished!

Granny Pig: Very good.

Peppa: Granny, do the wishes always come true?

Granny Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Oh, goodie!

Granny Pig: But now it’s time for grandpa to take you home.

Peppa: Bye bye, Granny.

Georege: Bye bye.

Granny Pig: Goodbye, my little ones.

Peppa: Grandpa, you are very lucky having a wishing well in your garden.

Grandpa Pig: Do you think so, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes, you can wish for things whenever you want.

Grandpa Pig: Hmm...

Peppa: And the wishes always come true because Granny Pig said so.

Grandpa Pig: Yes.

Peppa: Do you want to know what I wished for, Grandpa?

Grandpa Pig: What did you wish for, Peppa?

Peppa: I wished that I could have a wishing well and gnomes in my garden.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, well, I think we can do that.

Narrator: Peppa and George have arrived home.

Peppa: Mummy, Daddy, I made a wish. And it came true.

Daddy Pig: Really? What did you wish for, Peppa?

Peppa: Lots of gnomes and a wishing well for our garden.

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Mummy Pig: Uh... Grandpa Pig, I don’t think we have enough room.

Grandpa Pig: Nonsense! You’ve got plenty of room.

Daddy Pig: Uh... yes! I suppose so!

Narrator: Peppa and George love gnomes and wishing wells. Everybody loves gnomes and wishing wells.

25. Mr Potato’s Christmas Show

Narrator: It is Christmas time, and Peppa and her playgroup are going to the theatre to see Mr Potato’s Christmas Show.

Miss Rabbit: We are here!

Danny: Look! It’s the Christmas vegetable family.

Suzy: Mr Potato!

Rebecca: Mrs Carrot!

Peppa: Sweet Cranberry and Little Sprout.

Madame Gazelle: Here are your tickets. Find the seat with your number on it.

Pedro: Here’s my seat. Number Five.

Peppa: Six!

Suzy: Seven!

Danny: Eight!

Candy: Nine!

Emily: Ten!

Madame Gazelle: Quickly now, children! The show is about to begin.

Pedro: Um... Madame Gazelle, I need the toilet.

Others: Oh, Pedro!

Pedro: Sorry! Uh, sorry! Thank you!

Madame Gazelle: Quickly, Pedro!

Suzy: I’ve never been to the theatre before.

Peppa: It’s exciting, isn’t it?

Pedro: Sorry! Uh, thank you!

Madame Gazelle: Shhhh, children, everyone quiet now.

Peppa: What’s that music?

Suzy: The show is starting.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, sorry everyone.

Narrator: It is not the start of the show. It is Madame Gazelle’s phone ringing.

Peppa: Wow! Whose phone is that?

Suzy: That really is the show starting!

Mr Potato: Welcome to the Mr Potato’s Christmas Show, where the magic of vegetables never ends.

All: Ooh!

Mr Potato: Hello, children! I’m Mr Potato. This is Mrs Carrot. Here is Sweet Cranberry. And here is everyone’s favourite Christmas vegetable, Little Sprout.

Mrs Carrot: Where is Little Sprout gone?

Mr Potato: Little Sprout, where are you?

Sweet Cranberry: He’s lost!

All: Oh!

Mr Potato: Can you help us find him, boys and girls?

All: Yes!

Mrs Carrot: If you see him, boys and girls, shout out "There’s Little Sprout!"

All: There’s Little Sprout!

Mrs Carrot: That’s it! When you see him, shout like that!

All: There he is! He is behind you!

Mrs Carrot: Where?

All: There! Behind you!

Mr Potato: I can’t see him.

Suzy: They are not very good at looking, are they?

Little Sprout: Boo!

Mr Potato: There you are! You cheeky little sprout!

Mrs Carrot: I’m the magic Fairy Carrot. Look, children. I can fly.

Suzy: There’s a string lifting her up.

Mrs Carrot: I can grant you one wish. What do you wish for?

Sweet Cranberry: I wish we had a Christmas tree!

Mrs Carrot: Your wish is my command!

All: Ooh!

Mr Potato: Now, we can sing our Christmas song. Would you like to hear it, boys and girls?

All: Yes!

Little Sprout: Sweet Little Sprout’s on the Christmas tree. Potatoes, carrots and cranberry!

Actors: It’s a very special Christmas with all our friends, where the magic of vegetables never ends.

Mr Potato: That’s the end. Goodbye children. Happy Christmas!

Actors: Happy Christmas everybody!

Peppa: That was a bit quick.

Mrs Carrot: Wait, there’s one more surprise.

Mr Potato: A very important person has come to see you all.

Father Christmas: Ho! Ho! Ho!

Mr Potato: Can you guess who it is?

Father Christmas: Ho! Ho! Ho!

Suzy: It’s the Queen!

Mr Potato: It’s Father Christmas!

All: Hooray!

Father Christmas: Hello, children! Have you all been good?

All: Yes!

Father Christmas: Have you all been cleaning your teeth?

All: Yes!

Father Christmas: Have you kept your bedrooms tidy?

All: Uh...

Father Christmas: Jolly good! Ho! Ho! Ho! Merry Christmas! Now, let’s all sing a Christmas song!

All: Yes!

All: Sweet Little Sprout’s on the Christmas tree. Potatoes, carrots and cranberry! It’s a very special Christmas with all our friends, where the magic of vegetables never ends.

26. Madame Gazelle’s Leaving Party

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

Madame Gazelle: Children, next week, there won’t be any playgroup.

Peppa: Why, Madame Gazelle?

Madame Gazelle: I am going away.

Kids: Oh!

Madame Gazelle: Goodbye, children.

Kids: Goodbye, Madame Gazelle.

Narrator: Peppa and George are home from playgroup.

Peppa: Mummy, there is no more playgroup.

Mummy Pig: No more playgroup?

Peppa: Madame Gazelle is going away.

Daddy Pig: I suppose she has been teaching a long time.

Narrator: Madame Gazelle taught all the mummies and daddies when they were children.

Daddy Pig: Madame Gazelle taught me everything I know.

Madame Gazelle: Who can count to three?

Daddy Pig: One! Two! Three! Hee! Hee! Hee!

Mummy Pig: Thinking about it, Madame Gazelle must be very old.

Daddy Pig: Which is probably why she decided to stop teaching.

Mummy Pig: I know! We should give Madame Gazelle a leaving party.

Peppa: That sounds fun.

Narrator: It is the day of Madame Gazelle’s leaving party. Everyone has come to help.

Peppa: Pedro, you stay outside and tell us if Madame Gazelle’s coming along.

Pedro: Why?

Mrs Rabbit: We don’t want Madame Gazelle catching us getting her party ready.

Emily: Or it wouldn’t be a surprise!

Pedro: OK!

Mummy Pig: I hope we’ve invited everyone.

Mrs Rabbit: What about Madame Gazelle’s old friends?

Daddy Pig: Wasn’t she once in a pop group?

Mr Rabbit: That’s right! She played guitar! With that Rocking Gazelles.

Rocking Gazelle: Hello, Rocking Gazelles.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Madame Gazelle is leaving the playgroup.

Rocking Gazelle: Gigi leaving? How sad!

Peppa: We are having a party.

Rocking Gazelle: A party? What fun! We’ll be there!

Mummy Pig: Good. Everyone’s coming. Now, let’s make the party food.

Narrator: This is the playgroup kitchen. Everyone is helping with the party food.

Narrator: Emily Elephant and Wendy Wolf are decorating cupcakes.

Emily: I’ll do the icing.

Wendy: I will sprinkle the hundreds and thousands.

Narrator: Peppa and George are making jelly.

Peppa: Wobbly jelly! Wobble, wobble, wobble.

Narrator: Pedro Pony is outside, keeping guard. Here comes Madame Gazelle.

Pedro: Madame Gazelle is coming.

Mrs Rabbit: We are not ready. Stop her, Pedro.

Pedro: OK!

Madame Gazelle: Hello, Pedro. You are early for playgroup.

Pedro: Yes! Don’t go inside!

Madame Gazelle: Why not?

Pedro: It’s a nice day out here, isn’t it?

Madame Gazelle: Uh, yes, Pedro. Can I go inside now?

Pedro: Uh, no! It’s against the law.

Madame Gazelle: What are you talking about, Pedro?

Daddy Pig: We’re ready.

Pedro: You can go in now.

All: Surprise!

All: For she’s a jolly good fellow. For she’s a jolly good fellow. For she’s a jolly good fellow. And so say all of us.

All: Hooray!

Freddy: Here is a present for you! An antique clock.

All: Ooh!

Mr Fox: It’s made of solid plastic.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you. But why is there a party for me?

Mummy Pig: Everyone wanted to thank you for being the best teacher in the world.

Mrs Rabbit: So we’ve made you a leaving party.

Peppa: Because you are going away forever!

Madame Gazelle: I’m not going away forever.

Peppa: But you said there was no more playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, Peppa. All I said was no playgroup next week! I’m going on holiday.

All: Oh!

Madame Gazelle: I will be teaching for many years to come. Who else could be the teacher?

All: No one!

Peppa: I’m very happy. Madame Gazelle is not leaving.

Daddy Pig: Yes, and I can’t think of a better reason for a party.

Rocking Gazelle: And every party needs music.

Madame Gazelle: Oh ho. The Rocking Gazelles!

Rocking Gazelle: Hello, Gigi. Have you still got your guitar?

Madame Gazelle: Of course! Let’s rockety-rock!

27. The Queen

Narrator: Peppa and her family are watching television.

Mr Potato: And now a special message from the queen.

Peppa: The queen! The queen!

Narrator: This is the queen.

The Queen: Hello to all!

Peppa: Hello Queen!

The Queen: Today I have decided to give an award to the hardest working person in the country.

Daddy Pig: I wonder who that will be.

Mummy Pig: It certainly won’t be you, darling!

The Queen: The hardest working person in the country is Miss Rabbit.

All: Ooh!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit runs the ice-cream stall, the recycling centre, the library.

Miss Rabbit: Shhhh!

Narrator: She drives the train, the fire engine, flies a rescue helicopter and works the supermarket check-out.

Miss Rabbit: Phew! What a long day!

All: Surprise!

Miss Rabbit: Ah, what are you all doing here?

Mr Zebra: Miss Rabbit, I have a very special letter for you.

Peppa: Open it!

The Queen: Miss Rabbit, please come to my palace to get a medal for all your hard work. Bring friends. All the best, The Queen.

All: Ooh!

Narrator: Miss Rabbit has fainted.

Miss Rabbit: I can’t visit the queen. I’ve got too much work to do.

Mr Zebra: Relax! No one will be working that day.

Mr Bull: The queen has made it a holiday.

All: Hooray!

Narrator: It is the day Miss Rabbit visits the queen. Peppa and her friends are going too.

All: We’re off to see the queen. We’re off to see the queen. Ee-ya-ya-dio, we’re off to see the queen.

Miss Rabbit: Here we are!

Narrator: This is the queen’s palace.

Miss Rabbit: Hello! Is anybody there?

Danny: Look at all the fancy stuff!

Miss Rabbit: Don’t touch anything! Oops!

Emily: What a big house!

Danny: Lots of room for a queen to kick a ball about.

Emily: Where is the queen?

Suzy: Queen? Queen? Where are you?

Peppa: Hello! Have you seen the queen today?

Suzy: She’s an old lady with a crown on her head.

The Queen: I am the queen.

Narrator: Miss Rabbit has fainted again.

Peppa: Hello, Mrs Queen!

Suzy: Why aren’t you wearing a crown?

The Queen: I don’t wear it much, because it’s very heavy.

Danny: Are you the boss of all the world?

The Queen: Not quite.

Pedro: Do you tell people what to do?

The Queen: Sometimes.

Suzy: Can you make teachers disappear?

The Queen: Oh, so many questions!

Miss Rabbit: The children are very excited to meet you, Your Majesty!

The Queen: I’m excited to meet all of you! And now, for Miss Rabbit’s medal!

Kids: Ooh!

The Queen: This is the queen’s award for industry!

Miss Rabbit: Thank you!

The Queen: Keep up the good work. Three cheers for Miss Rabbit!

The Queen: Hip hip!

Kids: Hooray!

The Queen: Hip hip!

Kids: Hooray!

The Queen: Hip! Hip! Hip!

Kids: Hooray!

The Queen: Now for the party! To the garden.

Danny: You’ve got a lovely big garden, Your Majesty!

Pedro: Do you play in it all the time?

The Queen: I don’t have much time for playing. No.

Emily: That’s sad.

The Queen: Oh, dear! A muddy puddle! Never mind, we can walk around it.

Peppa: You can’t walk around a muddy puddle!

The Queen: No?

Peppa: No! You have to jump in it.

The Queen: Oh, I see. That does look fun. Here one goes, then.

Peppa: Stop!

All: Ah?

Peppa: If you jump in muddy puddles, you must wear your boots, Your Majesty!

Narrator: Oh dear! The queen is not wearing her boots.

The Queen: Whee!

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

28. Desert Island

Narrator: Peppa and George are at Danny Dog’s house. Captain Dog is telling stories of when he was a sailor.

Captain Dog: I sailed all around the world, and then I came home again.

Kids: Ooh!

Captain Dog: But now I’m back for good, I’ll never get on a boat again.

Danny: Daddy, do you miss the sea?

Captain Dog: Well, sometimes.

Narrator: It is Granddad Dog, Grandpa Pig and Grampy Rabbit.

Danny: Hello!

Grampy Rabbit: Can Captain Dog come out to play?

Captain Dog: What?

Granddad Dog: We’re going on our fishing trip.

Grandpa Pig: On a boat.

Grampy Rabbit: On the sea.

Captain Dog: OK. Let’s go.

Danny: But Daddy, you said you’d never get on a boat again.

Captain Dog: Oh, yes. So I did.

Granddads: OK, bye-bye.

Captain Dog: Bye. Well, there they go, off, on a boat, without me.

Danny: What are you going to do now, Daddy?

Captain Dog: Oh, I don’t know. Maybe I’ll clean the seaweed off the house.

Danny: We don’t get seaweed on houses.

Captain Dog: No, of course not.

Grampy Rabbit: We’ll take my boat.

Grandpa Pig: Are you sure your boat’s safe, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: Of course it’s safe. I built it myself.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, we don’t need that bit. Off we go.

Grampy Rabbit: I love going fishing.

Grandpa Pig: Me too.

Grampy Rabbit: And what do you need for a fishing trip?

Grandpa Pig: Fishing rods?

Grampy Rabbit: No, the picnic basket.

Granddad Dog: It’s very good of you to steer the boat, Grampy Rabbit.

Grampy Rabbit: But I’m not steering the boat. I thought somebody else was.

Narrator: Oh, dear. No one is steering the boat.

Granddad Dog: We’re lost at sea.

Grandpa Pig: And look, Grampy Rabbit’s boat is sinking.

Grampy Rabbit: Don’t panic! I’ve been in worse situations than this.

Grandpa Pig: Really?

Grampy Rabbit: No, this is the worst.

Grandpa Pig: We are saved.

Granddad Dog: But we’re stuck on a desert island.

Grampy Rabbit: With just the sea and the sky for company.

Grandpa Pig: And we haven’t got any food.

Grampy Rabbit: I’ve got a chocolate bar.

Grandpa Pig: Good, we should save the chocolate in case we get hungry later.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Grampy Rabbit has eaten all the food.

Grampy Rabbit: What a terrible place to be stuck. Is anyone else missing cheese?

Granddad Dog: We’ve only been here five minutes, Grampy Rabbit.

Grampy Rabbit: I’m going to put a mark in the sand for every time I think about cheese.

Granddad Dog: We need to call for help.

Grampy Rabbit: Call for help! What an excellent idea! Help...!

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit is very good at shouting.

Peppa: What was that?

Captain Dog: That was the call of the sea. Someone is in trouble.

Danny: What can we do?

Captain Dog: We’ll rescue them.

Captain Dog: We can use Granddad Dog’s boat. Wait a minute. I said I’d never get on a boat again.

Danny: But Daddy, they need rescuing.

Captain Dog: You’re right, just this once. I shall sail again.

Captain Dog: Life jackets on.

Danny & Peppa: Aye aye, Captain Dog.

Captain Dog: Full sail!

Granddad Dog: All our food is gone. There’s nothing left to eat.

Grampy Rabbit: There must be something to eat.

Captain Dog: Ahoy, there!

Granddads: Hooray! We’re saved.

Narrator: Captain Dog has rescued the granddads.

Captain Dog: Land ahoy! Everyone off the boat. Farewell, everybody. See you in a few weeks.

Danny: Daddy, where are you going?

Captain Dog: Me? I was just thinking of sailing around the world again.

Danny: But Daddy, you’re not a sailor anymore.

Captain Dog: No, of course not.

Grampy Rabbit: Leave the sailing to us, Captain Dog.

Peppa: Yes! And when they get lost again, you can rescue them.

29. Perfume

Narrator: Peppa and George are visiting Granny and Grandpa’s house. Peppa is watching Granny Pig at her dressing table.

Peppa: You smell nice, Granny.

Granny Pig: Thank you, Peppa. It’s my perfume de lavender.

Peppa: It smells like your garden.

Granny Pig: That is because perfume is made of flowers.

Peppa: Granny, I’ve got a very good idea.

Granny Pig: Really?

Peppa: Yes. First, I need some water.

Granny Pig: Here’s your water.

Peppa: Right. Now I’m going to put flowers in it and make perfume.

Granny Pig: That’s nice, dear. But only pick flowers from the grass, not from the flower bed, okay?

Peppa: OK.

Peppa: Hello, flowers. Who wants to be in my perfume? I’m going to put you in my beaker of water.

Peppa: Hello, butterfly. I’m making perfume. It’s going to be the prettiest, smelliest perfume, ever. Lovely.

Narrator: Here is George.

Peppa: Stand back, George. I’m making perfume. Do you want to watch?

Peppa: First I pick a smelly flower. Very flowery. Then I put it in my beaker.

Peppa: No, George. You can’t put grass in my perfume. It needs the smell of flowers. Smell.

George: Yuk!

Narrator: George does not like smelly flowers.

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is in his herb garden.

Peppa: Grandpa, Grandpa, smell this.

Grandpa Pig: Pooey! It smells like pond water.

Peppa: It’s my special perfume. I made it with flowers from the garden.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. It’s the most beautiful perfume in the world.

Peppa: Yes.

Grandpa Pig: Do you like it, George?

George: No.

Peppa: George doesn’t like the smell of flowers.

Grandpa Pig: Take this bucket, George. You can make perfume out of something else.

Grandpa Pig: I have got lots of lovely smelly things in my herb garden. This is rosemary. I like to use it in my cooking.

Peppa: Mmm, it smells interesting.

Grandpa Pig: This is mint.

Peppa: Oh, that smells very minty.

Grandpa Pig: And this is lavender.

Peppa: Oh, that smells like Granny Pig’s perfume.

Grandpa Pig: Wow, that’s a strong smell of lavender. Ah, Granny Pig, you smell nice.

Granny Pig: Thank you, Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Granny, Granny, smell this.

Granny Pig: What is it?

Peppa: It’s my perfume.

Granny Pig: Oh, yes. It’s lovely. Has George made some perfume, too?

Peppa: No, Granny. He doesn’t like the smell of anything.

Granny Pig: There must be something you like to smell of.

Narrator: George has found a muddy puddle.

Grandpa Pig: Ah, George. What have you got there?

Granny Pig: Have you made some perfume? Actually, that smells quite nice.

Peppa: It smells lovely.

Grandpa Pig: I say, that is delightful. What did you put in it, George?

Peppa: George’s perfume is made out of muddy puddles.

Granny Pig: Ah, perfume de muddy puddle.

Peppa: Whee!

Peppa: Granny Pig, you smell even nicer than you did before.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, you should use perfume de muddy puddle more often.

All: Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

30. The Children’s Fete

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at playgroup. Mr Bull is checking the school roof.

Mr Bull: Moo. Who put this roof on for you?

Madame Gazelle: Uh, you did, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Lovely job. It will last you a lifetime.

Madame Gazelle: But it is leaking water. Look. It is going drippity-drip.

Mr Bull: You need a new roof.

Madame Gazelle: Oh dear, where are we going to get the money for a new school roof?

Danny: We can do the school fete to get the money.

Madame Gazelle: Good idea, Danny. But who would run it?

Peppa: We can.

Zoe: Yes, the children can do it.

Suzy: I can do the face painting.

Danny: I can do the microphone.

Freddy: We can have a mummies and daddies’ race.

Pedro: And I can sell balloons.

Madame Gazelle: Yes. We will have a children’s fete.

Kids: Hooray!

Narrator: It is the day of children’s fete. All the grown-ups are here.

Danny: Hello, grown-ups.

Narrator: Danny Dog is in charge of the microphone.

Danny: Get your money out for the new school roof.

Narrator: Emily Elephant is in charge of bric-a-brac store.

Emily: Roll up, roll up! All sorts of bits and bobs!

Madame Gazelle: What a lot of bric-a-brac, Emily. You will be busy all day selling it.

Narrator: Here is Mr Fox.

Mr Fox: Mmm, this all looks very interesting.

Pedro: Balloons, lovely balloons! Would you like a balloon, Madame Gazelle?

Madame Gazelle: May I have a red one? How much is it?

Pedro: How much have you got?

Madame Gazelle: Oh, of course. We are rasising money for the school roof.

Emily: Look, Madame Gazelle, I have got rid of everything!

Madame Gazelle: Wonderful, Emily. How much money have you raised?

Emily: Money?

Madame Gazelle: Did you not get some money for the bits and bobs?

Emily: I didn’t need to. Mr Fox took it away for nothing.

Suzy: Get your face painted here.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep is in charge of the face-panting stall.

Mrs Rabbit: Hello, Suzy. Can I be a mountain leopard, please?

Suzy: No. I can only do fruit.

Mrs Rabbit: OK. Can I be...

Suzy: A plum! There!

Narrator: Peppa is in charge of the lucky dip.

Peppa: Roll up, roll up, be your lucky dip.

Mr Bull: Moo! Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello, Mr Bull. You’ve got a green face.

Mr Bull: I’m an apple.

Peppa: Would you like to try the lucky dip?

Mr Bull: OK, what do I do?

Peppa: Just pull a prize out of the barrel. Everyone a winner.

Narrator: Mr Bull has won a dolly.

Mrs Cat: Can I have a go?

Narrator: Mrs Cat has won a digger.

Peppa: Oh, do you want to swap?

Mr Bull & Mrs Cat: No, thank you.

Narrator: Mr Bull and Mrs Cat like their lucky-dip prizes.

Freddy: Roll up, roll up!

Narrator: Freddy Fox is in charge of the mummies and daddies’ race.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you. It’s all to raise money for a new school roof.

Daddy Pig: I am quite good at running.

Peppa: It’s not running, Daddy. It’s a sack race.

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Peppa: You have to get in the bag, and jump over there as fast as you can.

Daddy Pig: Right.

Freddy: On your marks, get set, go!

Freddy: And they’ve fallen down.

Kids: Oh!

Freddy: And they’re back up again.

Kids: Hooray!

Kids: Come on, daddy, mummy.

Peppa: Keep going, Daddy!

Freddy: And my mummy is the winner!

Kids: Hooray!

Madame Gazelle: That was fun, wasn’t it?

Adults: Yes, lots of fun.

Madame Gazelle: But really we must thank the children for all their hard work.

Adults: Thank you, children.

Madame Gazelle: And we have raised enough money to buy a new school roof... again.

All: Hooray!

31. The Aquarium

Narrator: Peppa is feeding Goldie the fish.

Peppa: Dinner time, Goldie. Oh, Goldie isn’t eating.

Mummy Pig: She looks a bit sad.

Peppa: I think she is lonely. She hasn’t got any fish friends.

Mummy Pig: Maybe Goldie could visit the aquarium.

Peppa: What’s the aquarium?

Daddy Pig: The aquarium is a place where there are lots of fish.

Peppa: Shall we go to the aquarium, Goldie?

Peppa: That means yes!

Narrator: The family have brought Goldie the fish to the aquarium.

Peppa: I hope we can find Goldie a friend.

Daddy Pig: I’m sure we will, Peppa. The aquarium has every type of fish.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Hello. How many tickets, please?

Mummy Pig: Two grown-ups and two children.

Peppa: And one fish, please.

Miss Rabbit: The fish goes free.

Peppa: Does the aquarium have every type of fish?

Miss Rabbit: Oh, yes! Probably.

Peppa: Good! We’re looking for a friend for Goldie.

Miss Rabbit: Well, I hope you find one. Enjoy the aquarium.

Mummy & Daddy Pig: Thank you!

Narrator: The first room has a tank full of little fish.

George: Fishy!

Peppa: Wow! There are millions of teeny fish.

Peppa: Fishy fishy fish fish, swimming in the sea. Who will be a fishy friend for my fish Goldie?

All: Ho! Ho! Ho!

Daddy Pig: Could any of these be Goldie’s friend?

Peppa: Mmm, no! They are too small.

Mummy Pig: Let’s see what fish are in the next room.

Peppa: OK!

Narrator: Here is Candy Cat and her family.

Peppa: Hello, Candy.

Candy: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: What are you doing here?

Candy: We come here all the time.

Mrs Cat: It’s better than watching TV.

Mr Cat: We like fish.

Peppa: We’ve come to find a friend for Goldie the fish.

Candy’s Family: Oh!

Mummy Pig: What’s in this tank?

Daddy Pig: I can’t see anything.

Mr Cat: Oh ho! Daddy Pig, there’s a fish right in front of you.

Daddy Pig: Where? Whoa!

Narrator: It is a very big fish.

All: Wow!

Mummy Pig: Do you think this fish could be a friend for Goldie?

Peppa: No! It is too big!

Daddy Pig: Never mind. Let’s go to the next room.

Mummy Pig: What’s in this tank?

George: Dinosaur! Grrr...

Narrator: George thinks he has seen a dinosaur.

Candy: It’s not a dinosaur, George. It’s a funny kind of fish, called a seahorse.

Peppa: You know lots about fish?

Candy: Yes! I like fish.

Daddy Pig: Can the seahorse be Goldie’s friend?

Peppa: Uh... no! It’s too dinosaury!

Mummy Pig: One more room to go!

Peppa: Oh, what’s in this tank?

Daddy Pig: Nothing! It’s just green slime. Urgh!

Mrs Cat: That green slime is algae.

Daddy Pig: There must be some sort of fish in here! Whoa! There’s a fish with big long ears. It’s a rabbit fish.

Narrator: It is Miss Rabbit, wearing a diving costume.

All: Ooh!

Narrator: She’s cleaning the fish tank. Miss Rabbit is saying hello. It is difficult to talk under water.

Peppa: Hello, Miss Rabbit.

Daddy Pig: That was the last fish tank.

Peppa: Oh, we haven’t found a friend for Goldie.

Mummy Pig: What’s in the next room?

Narrator: This is the aquarium café.

Daddy Pig: Oh, goody! My favourite room.

Miss Rabbit: Hello, Peppa. Did you find a friend for Goldie?

Peppa: No! Oh, who’s that?

Miss Rabbit: That’s just Ginger, my pet goldfish. He loves the aquarium.

Daddy Pig: Ho! Ho! It looks like Goldie’s found a friend after all.

Peppa: Goldie isn’t lonely anymore.

All: Hooray!

Miss Rabbit: And Goldie can visit Ginger any time she wants.

32. George’s Racing Car

Narrator: It is a lovely sunny day at Granny and Grandpa Pigs’ house. Peppa, George, Daddy and Grandpa are inside, watching racing cars on television.

Daddy Pig: Come on, Car No. 2.

Mr Potata: It’s neck and neck coming up to the finish.

Granny Pig: What a lot of noise!

Mr Potata: This is so exciting. Car No. 2 is the fast...

All: Ah!

Granny Pig: That’s better.

Grandpa Pig: The race was almost finished. Switch it back on!

Mr Potata: Wow! That was an exciting and rare race. I’m so glad I didn’t miss the finish.

Granny Pig: See, it’s finished. It’s such a lovely day. You should all go outside and play.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Granny Pig.

Daddy Pig: So, what are we going to play?

Peppa: George wants to play racing cars.

Daddy Pig: I know, let’s build George a racing car.

Peppa: Can you really make a racing car, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: No, but Grandpa Pig can.

Grandpa Pig: What? O-O-OK. I’ll make a racing car for George.

Narrator: This is Grandpa Pig’s shed, where he makes things.

Grandpa Pig: What have we got here? Ah, an old pram.

George: No.

Peppa: George isn’t a baby, Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: We only need the pram’s wheels, Peppa.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Grandpa Pig: This bit can be the bonnet.

Peppa: And this can be the seats.

Daddy Pig: What’s your favorite number, George?

Narrator: George’s favorite number is two.

Grandpa Pig: Oh! This racing car will be super fast.

George: Hooray!

Peppa: Don’t make it go too fast, Grandpa. George is only little.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. This will be a pedal car, not a motor car.

Peppa: Ah!

Grandpa Pig: Next, we need a steering wheel. Last of all, you need racing goggles and a hat.

Peppa: It’s George’s racing car.

Narrator: Here are Danny Dog, Zoe Zebra, and Pedro Pony.

Peppa: Hello, everyone. Look at George’s racing car.

George: Vroom!

Kids: Wow!

Danny: I’ll race you.

Zoe: And me!

Pedro: And me!

Peppa: I want to race too.

Zoe: Where’s your racing car, Peppa?

Peppa: I don’t have a racing car.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. You can be the chief mechanic.

Peppa: What does that do?

Grandpa Pig: You fix George’s car, if it goes wrong.

Peppa: Oh, goody. I hope it goes wrong a lot.

Daddy Pig: Let’s start the race.

Grandpa Pig: Three times round the garden.

Peppa: Ready, steady, go!

Narrator: And they’re off.

George’s Family: Come on, George.

Narrator: That’s the end of lap one, and George is in the lead.

Granny Pig: What’s all this noise out here? I’m trying to watch television.

Peppa: We’re having a race, Granny.

Narrator: That’s the end of lap two, and George is still in the lead.

Narrator: Oh, dear. A wheel has come off George’s car.

Grandpa Pig: Where’s the chief mechanic?

Peppa: Here I am.

Daddy Pig: What do we do?

Peppa: Put the wheel back on.

Daddy Pig & Grandpa Pig: OK, chief mechanic.

Peppa: Go, George, go!

Narrator: Oh, dear. George is now at the back of the race.

Peppa: Pedal faster, George.

Daddy Pig & Grandpa Pig: Come on, George.

Granny Pig: Come on, George.

Grandpa Pig: George is the winner.

George’s Family: Hooray!

Peppa: Well done, George. You’re the best racing driver in the whole world.

Daddy Pig: And you’ve got the best chief mechanic in the whole world, too.

Peppa: Yes. That’s me!

33. The Little Boat

Narrator: Peppa and her family are going on a picnic.

Peppa: I love picnics.

Daddy Pig: Me too.

Mummy Pig: The picnic spot is on the other side of the river.

Peppa: Oh, how do we get over there?

Daddy Pig: We take a little boat. You call it by ringing this bell.

Grampy Rabbit: Hello, there!

Narrator: It is Grampy Rabbit in his rowing boat.

Grampy Rabbit: Would you like to cross the river?

Peppa: Yes, please!

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, stop, Daddy Pig. There’s no more room.

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Peppa: Bye bye, Daddy!

Grampy Rabbit: Don’t worry. I’ll come straight back for you.

Daddy Pig: Bye.

Grampy Rabbit: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream.

Grampy Rabbit & Peppa: If you see a crocodile, don’t forget to scream.

Peppa: Ah!

All: Ha ha ha ha.

Grampy Rabbit: Picnic spot. Everybody off.

Mummy Pig & Peppa: Thank you, Grampy Rabbit.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is still waiting to get across the river.

Mr Wolf: Hello, Mr Pig.

Narrator: Here are the Wolf family.

Mr Wolf: What are you doing here?

Daddy Pig: We’re having a picnic. Would you like to join us?

Wendy: Yes, please, Mr Pig.

Grampy Rabbit: Ah. All passengers. Women and children first. Stop! The boat is full.

Daddy Pig & Mr Wolf: Oh!

Grampy Rabbit: I’ll be straight back for you two.

Mrs Wolf & Wendy: Bye bye.

Grampy Rabbit: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the creek.

Grampy Rabbit & Wendy: If you see a big bad wolf, don’t forget to shriek.

Wendy: Ah!

Wendy: Hello, Peppa!

Peppa: Hello, Wendy!

Wendy: We’re joining your picnic.

Peppa: Oh, goody.

Mummy Pig: But where’s Daddy Pig?

Grampy Rabbit: I left him with Mr Wolf.

Mr Wolf: I’m getting a bit hungry.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry. We’ve got the picnic.

Grampy Rabbit: All aboard. Stop, Mr Wolf. There’s not enough room for you.

Mr Wolf: Oh, dear.

Daddy Pig: I’ve got an idea. You wait here, Grampy Rabbit, and we’ll go over.

Grampy Rabbit: Alright. I could do with the rest.

Narrator: Mr Wolf and Mr Pig are crossing the river together.

Mr Wolf: I’m really hungry now.

Daddy Pig: Hooray! We’re here.

Peppa: Hello, Daddy. Where’s the picnic?

Daddy Pig: Oh.

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit is waiting with the picnic.

Daddy Pig: I forgot the picnic.

Grampy Rabbit: Ha ha ha! You got on a picnic without a picnic.

Daddy Pig: You’re right there. Ah! What about me, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: No room, Daddy Pig. I’ll come back for you.

Narrator: It is Mrs Duck and her friends.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Mrs Duck. If you’ve come for the picnic, you’ll have to wait for the little boat, like me. Or you could just swim across, like you’re doing.

Grampy Rabbit: Here’s the picnic hamper, everybody.

All: Hooray!

Wendy: And here are the ducks.

Peppa: The ducks always turn up when we have picnics.

Mummy Pig: Would you like some cheese, Grampy Rabbit?

Grampy Rabbit: Well, I should really be getting back. Oh, I do love a bit of cheese?

Peppa: I love jelly.

Wendy: I love sandwiches.

George: Strawberry!

Daddy Pig: They’ve forgotten me!

Peppa: Here’s some cake for you, Mrs Duck. Is cake your favorite? It’s Daddy’s favorite, too. Oh, where is Daddy?

Mummy Pig: We forgot Daddy.

Grampy Rabbit: Ahoy there! I’ve come to take you to the picnic.

Daddy Pig: Hooray!

All: Daddy Pig!

Mummy Pig: Oh! We forgot you.

Peppa: But I saved you some jelly.

Wendy: I saved you a sandwich.

Mummy Pig: And George saved you a strawberry.

Daddy Pig: How nice of you all. Is there any cake?

Peppa: No, we gave it to the ducks. But look! Mrs Duck has saved you a worm.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho, thank you, Mrs Duck.

All: Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

All: Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream/creek. If you see a big bad wolf, don’t forget to shriek.

34. The Sandpit

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are playing in the sandpit.

Peppa: This sandpit is a desert island. We’ll live here forever.

Suzy: If we’re going to live here forever, I want it to be nice.

Peppa: It just needs some houses.

Danny: And roads.

Suzy: And shops.

Georege: Dinosaur!

Georege & Richard: Grrr!

Peppa: Yes, George. The desert island can have dinosaurs too.

Emily: What are you doing?

Peppa: We are making a desert island.

Danny: It’s got houses and roads and shops.

Emily: Has it got trees?

Suzy: No!

Emily: It would be nicer if it had trees.

Suzy: Where are we going to get trees from?

Danny: We have to drive big trucks around the world and look for trees.

Peppa: Dinosaurs, you look after the island, while we go and look for some trees.

Kids: Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Narrator: Peppa, Suzy, Danny and Emily are pretending to drive around the world, looking for trees.

Kids: Vroom! Vroom!

Danny: Hello, Mummy Rabbit. Have you got any spare trees?

Mrs Rabbit: Uh...

Peppa: We need trees for our desert island.

Mrs Rabbit: Oh, I see! How many trees would you like?

Emily: Enough to make a forest!

Mrs Rabbit: There you go!

Kids: Thank you!

Kids: Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Georege & Richard: Grrr!

Narrator: The dinosaurs are having fun jumping up and down on the desert island.

Danny: The dinosaurs have broken everything!

Peppa: Naughty dinosaurs!

Suzy: Now we’ll have to make it all again.

Candy: What are you making?

Peppa: This is our desert island.

Danny: With roads and houses.

Suzy: And shops.

Emily: And trees.

Peppa: There! We’ll live here forever. Again!

Candy: It will be really good if it has a lake.

Peppa: Yes, a lake.

Danny: One lake.

Candy: But it needs water to be a proper lake.

Danny: Oh!

Suzy: Where are we going to get water from?

Peppa: We must fly around the world in aeroplanes.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are pretending to fly around the world, looking for water.

Narrator: Pedro Pony is playing on the roundabout.

Pedro: Hello, everyone.

Peppa: Hello, Pedro. We’ve got a desert island, with houses.

Danny: And roads.

Suzy: Shops.

Emily: Trees.

Candy: And a lake.

Peppa: But we need water for the lake. Have you got some, please?

Pedro: I don’t know what you are talking about.

Suzy: It just pretend. We’re playing a game.

Pedro: Oh, I see. You want pretend water.

Peppa: Yes.

Pedro: Mmm... I know where there’s pretend snow. We can melt it to get pretend water.

Suzy: Where?

Pedro: On the mountain top.

Suzy: That’s a slide.

Pedro: It’s a pretend mountain. Oh!

Peppa: What’s the matter, Pedro?

Pedro: Because it is a hot day, the snow has melted.

Suzy: Can’t we pretend it hasn’t melted?

Pedro: No, it’s melted good and proper.

Others: Oh!

Candy: But look, over there! Real water.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is drinking from the water fountain.

Kids: Water!

Peppa: Daddy, can we have some water in our bucket, please?

Candy: We’re making a lake.

Daddy Pig: Ho ho! Of course.

Peppa: We’ve got water.

Zoe: Nice water!

Narrator: It is Freddy Fox.

Freddy: Hello, everyone. What’s this?

Suzy: It’s a desert island. We are going to live here forever.

Zoe: If only it had a flag.

Mr Fox: I’ve got a flag in my van, if you’d like it.

Narrator: Mr Fox has got everything in his van.

Suzy: Uh, we only need a pretend one, Mr Fox.

Mr Fox: OK. How about this?

Peppa: Thank you, Mr Fox.

Suzy: Now, our desert island is perfect.

Peppa: We will live here forever. Again!

35. Night Animals

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

Peppa: Grandpa, where are you going? It’s bedtime.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry, Peppa. I’m just going into the garden to collect slugs and snails.

Peppa: Why?

Granny Pig: Grandpa doesn’t like slugs and snails, because they eat his vegetables.

Grandpa Pig: And the best time to find them is at night with this torch.

Peppa: Can George and me come too? Please!

Grandpa Pig: OK. Just this once.

Granny Pig: Put your coats and boots on.

Narrator: Peppa and George are wearing their coats and boots over their pajamas.

Grandpa Pig: You carry the bucket, Peppa. And I’ll hold the torch.

Granny Pig: Don’t stay out too late, Grandpa Pig.

Others: OK, Granny Pig.

Grandpa Pig: We’ll put all the slugs and snails in the bucket. Ah! One little snail.

Peppa: Two little snails. And a slug. Ugh! Slugs are yucky.

Narrator: Here are Grandpa Pig’s chickens: Sara, Gemima, Vanessa and Neville.

Peppa: Hello, chickens!

Grandpa Pig: I need to put the chickens to bed. Night night, chickens.

Peppa: Night night, chickens.

George: Night night.

Peppa: Why aren’t the slugs and snails in bed, Grandpa?

Grandpa Pig: Because they are up all night, eating my vegetables. Some animals eat in the daytime, like my chickens. And some animals eat at night, like... Oh! Mr Fox.

Mr Fox: Hello, Grandpa Pig. Putting your chickens to bed, aren’t you?

Grandpa Pig: Oh, yes. Nice and cozy in the henhouse.

Mr Fox: Jolly good. Well, I’ll be on my way. Good night!

Pigs: Good night!

Grandpa Pig: Now, as I was saying, some animals eat at night, like... Oh! Hello?

Peppa: Grandpa, there’s a little animal in your bucket.

Grandpa Pig: Ha! Ha! Yes, it’s a hedgehog. They like to eat slugs and snails.

Peppa: Hello, hedgehog! Oh, he’s rolled into a ball.

Grandpa Pig: Yes, Peppa. He’s very shy.

Peppa: Come out, Mr Hedgehog. Don’t be scared.

Grandpa Pig: I like hedgehogs. They are very good at keeping slugs and snails off my lovely lettuce.

Peppa: Bye bye, hedgehog.

George: Bye bye.

Peppa: Are there any more night animals, Grandpa?

Grandpa Pig: Yes, there are moths.

Peppa: Ooh! They look like butterflies.

Grandpa Pig: Butterflies that come out at night. They like the torchlight. When it goes off, they leave. When the light goes on, they come back.

Peppa: Can I try?

Grandpa Pig: OK!

Peppa: Bye bye, moths. Hello, moths. Bye bye, moths.

Grandpa Pig: And if we leave the torch off, we can see another very tiny night animal.

Peppa: Where?

Grandpa Pig: Look up at the sky.

Peppa: Is it a shooting star?

Grandpa Pig: No, that is a firefly.

Peppa: Is it on fire?

Grandpa Pig: No, Peppa. It has a tummy that glows.

Peppa: Wow!

Peppa: Are there any big night animals in your garden, Grandpa?

Grandpa Pig: No! Oh, what’s that?

Peppa: It’s a big night animal.

Grandpa Pig: Ho! Ho! It’s Granny Pig.

Granny Pig: There you are!

Peppa: Granny, Granny, we’ve been saying hello to all the night animals.

Granny Pig: Lovely. But now it’s time to say good night to them.

Peppa: Good night, night animals.

Grandpa Pig: And it’s well pass bedtime for you little piggies.

Peppa: Yes, Granny Pig.

Granny Pig & Grandpa Pig: Good night, little ones.

Peppa: Good night, Granny. Good night, Grandpa.

George: Night night!

36. Flying on Holiday

Narrator: Peppa and George are going on holiday. They are packing their bags.

Daddy Pig: You can’t pack everything.

Peppa: But we need to take all our toys, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho! Ho! Just take the important ones.

Peppa: OK! I’ll take Teddy, and George can take...

George: Dinosaur! Grr...

Narrator: Mummy Pig is packing a big bag for the holiday.

Daddy Pig: Wow! That’s a lot of stuff, Mummy Pig. Are you sure we need it all?

Mummy Pig: Yes! It’s all very important.

Daddy Pig: OK!

Narrator: It is Suzy Sheep.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa. Do you want to play?

Peppa: I can’t play today, Suzy. I’m going on holiday.

Suzy: Oh? Where are you going?

Peppa: I don’t know. Somewhere where there’s holidays.

Suzy: That sounds nice.

Peppa: Oh! Granny and Grandpa! Why are you here?

Grandpa Pig: We’re here for Goldie the fish.

Granny Pig: We are looking after her while you are on holiday.

Mummy Pig: Here’s Goldie.

Peppa: Don’t feed her too much, Granny.

Granny Pig: OK, Peppa.

Narrator: It is Mr Bull in his taxi. He’s taking Peppa and her family to the airport.

Mr Bull: Hello, Daddy Pig. Let me take that bag for you. Wow! Ah! That’s heavy. Are you sure you need everything in here?

Mummy Pig: Yes, it’s all very important.

Peppa’s Family: Bye!

Grandparents: Bye!

Suzy: Bye bye!

Narrator: This is the airport.

Mr Bull: Goodbye! Have a lovely holiday.

Miss Rabbit: Tickets, please.

Mummy Pig: Here they are.

Miss Rabbit: Any bags?

Daddy Pig: Yes, I’m afraid this one’s a bit heavy.

Miss Rabbit: Don’t worry! Just pop it on the scales.

Miss Rabbit: Anything valuable in it?

Daddy Pig: No.

Miss Rabbit: Any more?

Peppa: Yes.

Miss Rabbit: You can take those little bags on the plane with you. Just join the queue over there.

Narrator: This is the X-Ray machine.

Peppa: What’s this, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It’s a machine that looks inside things.

Peppa & George: Ooh!

Mr Rhino: Put your bags on here, please.

Peppa: Look, it’s my bag, with Teddy inside.

George: Dinosaur! Grr...

Peppa: That’s magic!

Narrator: This is the aeroplane that will take Peppa and her family on the holiday.

George: Airplane!

Narrator: George loves aeroplanes.

Miss Rabbit: Welcome aboard! We hope you enjoy your flight with us today.

Peppa: Can I sit next to the window?

Daddy Pig: Ho ho! Of course, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Yes, George. You can sit next to the window too.

Captain Emergency: This is Captain Emergency speaking. Is everybody ready?

All: Yes, Captain Emergency.

Captain Emergency: Then let’s go.

All: Whee!

Peppa: Look, Teddy. We’re flying.

Daddy Pig: What can you see out of the window, Peppa?

Peppa: It’s all cloudy and rainy.

Peppa: Ooh! Now, it’s sunny.

Daddy Pig: That’s because we are on top of the clouds. The plane is flying higher and higher.

Peppa: Oh! Are we flying up to the sun?

Daddy Pig: No! But we are going somewhere sunny.

Peppa: Flying high in a plane, up above the clouds and rain. Flying high, sunny sky. Flying high and high and high.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are flying through the sky, on their way to a sunny holiday.

37. The Holiday House

Narrator: Peppa and her family are flying to another country for a holiday.

Miss Rabbit: We hope you have enjoyed your flight. Please fasten your seat belts.

Captain Emergency: This is Captain Emergency speaking. We are about to land in Italy.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, Italy! That sounds nice.

Narrator: The aeroplane has landed.

All: Hooray!

Narrator: Oh dear! Peppa has left Teddy on the aeroplane.

Daddy Pig: Now, we need a car to drive to our holiday house.

Narrator: Here is the place to borrow cars.

Mummy Pig: Hello.

Stag: Buongiorno. Non posso aiutare una così bella signora.

Narrator: In Italy, people speak Italian.

Mummy Pig: Oh, um... we need a car.

Stag: Non capisco.

Daddy Pig: Let me handle this. I’m an expert at talking. We need a car.

Stag: Uovo.

Daddy Pig: Not eggs. A car. Um, no. Not flowers. No.

George: Broom! Broom!

Stag: Auto. Broom! Broom! Beep! Beep!

Daddy Pig: Well done, George.

George: He! He!

Daddy Pig: This bag is heavy. Are you sure we need everything in here, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: Yes, it’s all very important.

Peppa: Are we going to get lost like you always do?

Daddy Pig: No, Peppa. The sat-nav will tell us the way.

Sat-nav: Benvenuto al auto del futuro.

Narrator: In Italy, the sat-nav talks in Italian.

Sat-nav: Proseguire sulla...

Daddy Pig: Maybe we don’t need the sat-nav. Um... let’s go this way.

Mummy Pig: Remember Daddy Pig, this is another country. They may drive differently here.

Daddy Pig: Ho! Ho! Driving is driving, Mummy Pig. It can’t be that different.

Italian: $#@@%%$#^&

Narrator: Driving in Italy is very different to driving at home.

Daddy Pig: Hello! Yes, we are on a holiday.

Peppa: Daddy, why are they beeping their horns at us.

Daddy Pig: I expect they are saying “Hello”.

Peppa: Can we say “Hello” back?

Daddy Pig: Of course we can.

Daddy Pig: Hello.

Italian: $#@@%%$#^&

Mummy Pig: Everyone is so friendly here.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are on their way to their holiday house.

Daddy Pig: Ah! We’re almost there.

Mummy Pig: Yes, I can feel myself relaxing already.

Peppa: Teddy! I left Teddy on the aeroplane.

Daddy Pig: What?

Peppa: We have to go back for Teddy.

Daddy Pig: Uh...

Narrator: Oh dear! It is a policeman.

Daddy Pig: Hello, officer. I don’t know what I was doing wrong, but I promise I won’t do it again.

Policeman: Good day! I’m returning this young bear. He was left on the aeroplane.

Mummy Pig: Oh, thank you!

Peppa: Teddy!

Policeman: Have a lovely holiday.

Daddy Pig: Here we are.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived at their holiday house.

Daddy Pig: What have you got in this bag, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: It’s all important stuff for our holiday. A lovely plant, our computer, tinned food, hot water bottles, some winter clothes in case it gets a bit chilly, the telephone.

Peppa: Let’s ring Granny and Grandpa.

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa Pig are looking after Goldie the fish while Peppa is on holiday.

Granny Pig: Are you sure we are feeding Goldie enough?

Grandpa Pig: I’ll just feed her a pinch more.

Granny Pig: Hello.

Peppa: Hello, Granny. Can I speak to Goldie, please?

Granny Pig: It’s Peppa. For you!

Peppa: I miss you too, Goldie.

Narrator: It has been a long day. Now it is time for bed.

Daddy Pig: Good night my little piggies.

Narrator: Peppa and George are fast asleep in their holiday house.

38. Holiday in the Sun

Narrator: It is the first morning of Peppa and her family’s holiday in Italy.

Daddy Pig: Ah! Holiday!

Narrator: Daddy Pig is up, bright and early.

Daddy Pig: I’ll just go for a little walk. Ah!

Signor Goat: Good morning, Mr Pig. I see you have found the swimming pool.

Narrator: This is Signor Goat. It is his job to look after the holiday house.

Peppa: Daddy fell into water.

Daddy Pig: It’s not funny.

Mummy Pig: It is quite funny, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho! Ho! I suppose it is a bit funny.

Signor Goat: This is my daughter.

Gabriella Goat: Hello, I’m Gabriella Goat.

Peppa: I’m Peppa Pig.

Signor Goat: Tell us if you need anything at all.

Mummy Pig: We’d like to do some sightseeing.

Gabriella Goat: The village is very pretty. I’ll show you.

Daddy Pig: OK. I’ll just change out of these wet clothes.

Daddy Pig: I don’t look like a tourist, do I?

Signor Goat: You look perfect.

Daddy Pig: Is everybody ready?

All: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go!

Narrator: This is Gabriella’s village.

Gabriella Goat: Here is the shop of my auntie.

Peppa: Can I send a postcard?

Gabriella Goat: Who is it for?

Peppa: A goldfish.

Gabriella Goat: A goldfish? Maybe a postcard of the sea.

Peppa: Yes, Goldie the fish likes water.

Daddy Pig: Bongo drums, carpets, garden gnomes. Who buys all this rubbish?

Aunty Goat: Tourists!

Daddy Pig: Oh! Hello!

Aunty Goat: Buongiorno.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is buying lots of things to take home.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig, we haven’t got room for this in our suitcase.

Mummy Pig: Don’t worry, Daddy Pig. They sell suitcases too.

Narrator: This is the village cafe.

Uncle Goat: $#@@%%$#^&

Gabriella Goat: My uncle makes very good pizza.

Peppa: You eat pizza in Italy?

Gabriella Goat: Pizza is Italian food.

Peppa: Oh, goody. I like pizza.

Uncle Goat: A little bit of tomato. A little bit of cheese. Into the oven and...

Peppa: Into my tummy.

Uncle Goat: Maybe we let them cook first, now.

Peppa: OK!

Mummy Pig: Peppa, let’s write the postcard to your gold fish.

Peppa: Yes, I miss her very much.

Mummy Pig: To Goldie, Wish you were here.

Peppa: Loving kisses, Peppa.

Gabriella Goat: You can post the card here.

Peppa: Goodbye, postcard. Fly home quickly.

Uncle Goat: Pizza! Pizza! Pizza!

Peppa: Mmm! Yummy!

Narrator: Peppa loves pizza. Everybody loves pizza.

Peppa: Did you like that, Teddy?

Peppa: Yes, it was delicious.

Daddy Pig: Magnifical, Uncle Goat. There will always be a special place for your pizza in my tummy.

Peppa: Thank you.

Mummy Pig: Ciao!

Daddy Pig: Goodbye.

Narrator: Oh dear. Peppa has left Teddy behind at the cafe.

Mummy Pig: What a lovely relaxing holiday we are having. Oh dear! It’s the police.

Daddy Pig: Leave the talking to me.

Daddy Pig: Hello, officer. I don’t know what I did, but I won’t do it again.

Policeman: Mr Pig, your teddy.

Peppa: Teddy!

Mummy Pig: Thank you.

Policeman: Just doing my job, signora.

Narrator: Peppa and her family have arrived back at their holiday house.

Mummy Pig: Time for bed.

Peppa: Can we ring Goldie the fish, Mummy?

Mummy Pig: OK.

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa Pig are looking after Goldie the fish while Peppa is on holiday.

Grandpa Pig: I do hope we are feeding Goldie enough.

Grandpa Pig: Hello?

Peppa: Hello, Grandpa. Is Goldie all right?

Grandpa Pig: Goldie is fine.

Peppa: I sent her a postcard today. Has it arrived?

Grandpa Pig: Ho! Ho! Not yet! But I’m sure it will get here soon.

Peppa: Ah. Night night, Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Night night, Peppa.

Peppa: Ah.

Narrator: Peppa and George are fast asleep in their holiday house.

39. The End of the Holiday

Narrator: It is the last morning of Peppa’s holiday in Italy.

Daddy Pig: I’m just going for one last walk. Whoa!

Signor Goat: Going for one last swim, Mr Pig?

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes, one last swim before I go home.

Peppa: I want to stay on holiday forever.

Daddy Pig: Holidays are nice, but they don’t last forever, Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Think of all your friends waiting for you back home.

Peppa: Yes, I miss my friends. And I miss Goldie the fish. Can I telephone Goldie?

Mummy Pig: OK, Peppa.

Narrator: Granny and Grandpa Pig are looking after Goldie the fish while Peppa is on holiday.

Granny Pig: Hello?

Peppa: Hello, Granny. How’s Goldie?

Granny Pig: Um, she’s eating well.

Peppa: I sent Goldie a postcard. Does she like it?

Granny Pig: The postcard hasn’t arrived yet, Peppa. But I’m sure it will be here soon.

Peppa: Oh! We are coming home today. See you later.

Granny Pig: See you later.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa.

Granny Pig: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Hello, Granny Pig. Is Peppa back from holiday?

Granny Pig: Not yet, Suzy. But she’s coming back today.

Narrator: Oh! Suzy is missing Peppa.

Daddy Pig: This suitcase’s heavy. Are you sure we need all this stuff, Mummy Pig?

Mummy Pig: These are import souvenirs from our holiday.

Daddy Pig: OK! Is everybody ready?

All: Yes, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Then let’s go home.

Pigs: Bye-bye.

Goats: Ciao!

Gabriella Goat: Oh, look!

Narrator: Oh dear! Peppa has forgotten Teddy.

Daddy Pig: What a lovely holiday!

Mummy Pig: Yes, I have never felt so relaxed.

Daddy Pig: Ah, hello officer. Whatever I was doing, I won’t do it again.

Policeman: Mr Pig, here is your Teddy. Please take a better care of him.

Peppa: Teddy, we are going home today.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep cannot wait for Peppa to get back home.

Granny Pig: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: Is Peppa home yet?

Granny Pig: No, Suzy. But she’s flying home now.

Peppa: Flying high, in the sky. Flying high and high and high.

Daddy Pig: I hope it’s sunny when we get home.

Narrator: Peppa’s family have arrived home.

Peppa: Granny Pig! Grandpa Pig! Goldie! What has Grandpa done to you?

Grandpa Pig: Um... she has filled out a bit, hasn’t she?

Peppa: Naughty Grandpa! You’ve fed her too much!

Grandpa Pig: She was always hungry.

Mummy Pig: We’ve brought you some presents from Italy.

Granny Pig: Look, Grandpa. A beautiful garden gnome!

Grandpa Pig: Oh! You really shouldn’t have!

Peppa: Granny, has my postcard arrived?

Granny Pig: No, Peppa. Not yet!

Peppa: Oh!

Peppa: That’s my postcard.

Suzy: Hello.

Peppa: Oh, it’s only Suzy!

Suzy: I’ve really missed you, Peppa.

Peppa: I’ve missed you too, Suzy.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy are best friends.

Narrator: Here is Mr Zebra, the postman.

Mr Zebra: A postcard, all the way from Italy.

Daddy Pig: Ho! Ho! We got here quicker than the postcard.

Peppa: Look, Goldie. I sent you this postcard from our holiday.

Suzy: Did you have a nice time on holiday, Peppa?

Peppa: Yes! Did you have a nice time?

Suzy: It rained every day.

Peppa: Oh, goody. That means there’ll be muddy puddles.

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

Peppa: Holidays are nice. But coming home to muddy puddles is even better.

40. Mirrors

Narrator: Mummy Pig is fixing a big mirror onto the bathroom wall.

Mummy Pig: Lovely!

Narrator: George thinks there is another little piggy in the bathroom.

Mummy Pig: It’s a mirror, George. Mirrors are shiny. That’s why you can see yourself.

Peppa: George, what are you doing?

Mummy Pig: George is looking at himself in the big shiny mirror.

Peppa: It is very shiny. Come on, George, let’s find some more shiny things.

Peppa: Daddy, we are looking for shiny things to see ourselves in.

Daddy Pig: Have a look in a spoon.

Peppa and George: Ooh!

Narrator: Peppa and George can see their faces in the shiny spoons.

Peppa: Our faces look funny!

Daddy Pig: Now, turn the spoons around.

Peppa: I’m upside down.

Daddy Pig: And turn it around again.

Peppa: Now I’m the right way up. How does that work, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It’s simple, Peppa. Concave surfaces reflect the light waves inversely to their origin and...

Peppa: Is it magic?

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes, it’s magic.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa.

Suzy: Hello, Peppa and George!

Peppa: Hello, Suzy! Look at that!

Suzy: It’s a spoon.

Peppa: It’s a shiny spoon. Look, I can make you go upside down.

Suzy: Ooh! How does that work?

Peppa: It’s magic! My daddy said so!

Suzy: Ah, let’s find some more magic shiny things in the garden!

Narrator: George has found a muddy puddle.

Peppa: It is shiny enough to see our faces!

Suzy: I can see the sky! There’s a cloud!

Narrator: Here are Pedro Pony and Danny Dog.

Pedro and Danny: Hello, everyone!

Pedro: Did you drop something in that puddle?

Suzy: No, we’re looking at the sky.

Pedro: But the sky is in the sky!

Peppa: Look at this spoon!

Pedro: That is my face. It looks funny. Wow, now I’m upside down. How does that work?

Suzy: It’s a funny magic mirror spoon.

Danny: I know where there are some big funny mirrors.

Peppa: Really?

Danny: Wobbly mirrors in a tent.

Suzy: Where are these wobbly mirrors?

Danny: At the fair.

Narrator: The parents has brought the children to the fair.

Miss Rabbit: Roll up! Roll up! See my amazing wobbly mirrors!

Narrator: The tent is full of big wobbly mirrors.

Peppa: Ooh! What’s happened to my body?

Suzy: You’re a wobbly jelly!

Peppa: Wobble, wobble, wobble!

Peppa: How does it do that, Daddy?

Daddy Pig: It is very simple. Illusions of optical differentials by convex and concave surfaces generate patterns...

Suzy: So it’s magic!

Daddy Pig: Uh, yes, it’s magic.

Danny: Look at me. I’ve gone all squishy!

George: Grrr!

Pedro: I’ve got a long neck, like a giraffe.

Daddy Pig: This mirror looks normal to me.

Peppa: Daddy, where’s your big tummy gone?

Daddy Pig: What tummy?

Narrator: It is Mummy Rabbit with her baby twins, Rosie and Robbie.

Mummy Rabbit: Hello, sister. How are you today?

Miss Rabbit: Very good, sister. Mustn’t chat for long, though. I got customers inside the tent.

Mummy Rabbit: Are the mirror amazing, Daddy Pig?

Daddy Pig: Wow, I can see two of you!

Miss Rabbit: What do you mean?

Daddy Pig: I can see you in the mirror, but there is no mirror. Is it magic?

Peppa: Silly Daddy! It is Miss Rabbit and Mummy Rabbit!

Daddy Pig: Oh!

Miss Rabbit: I suppose we do look a bit the same.

Miss Rabbit & Mummy Rabbit: Well, we are sisters!

41. Pedro Is Late

Narrator: Peppa’s playground are going on the trip to the museum.

Madame Gazelle: Oh dear, Pedro Pony is not here.

Suzy Sheep: I bet he is still in his pajamas.

Narrator: Pedro is asleep in his little bed. Pedro likes sleeping.

Mrs Pony: Pedro, wake up. You will be late for the school trip.

Pedro: OK, Mummy.

Mrs Pony: Come on, Pedro. We don’t want to miss the bus.

Narrator: The bus is still wait for Pedro Pony.

Miss Rabbit: We can’t wait any longer, the museum will be closed.

Madame Gazelle: OK, let’s go.

Mrs Pony: Oh, there’s no one here!

Pedro: Maybe we’re early.

Mrs Pony: No Pedro, we’re missed the bus.

Pedro: Oh.

Mrs Pony: Come on, let’s catch them up.

Peppa: Pedro is always late.

Suzy: Look, there is a car chasing us.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, hello Mrs Pony.

Mrs Pony: Stop the bus, Pedro is here.

Pedro: Sorry Madam Gazelle, I overslept.

Madame Gazelle: Oh, Pedro, you do likes sleeping.

Pedro: Yes, Madam Gazelle.

Madame Gazelle: To the museum, nothing can stop us now.

Pedro: Uh, Madam Gazelle, I need the toilet.

Rebecca: And me.

Candy: And me.

Emily: Me, too.

Narrator: This is Granddad Dog’s garage.

Granddad Dog: What will it be? Petrol or diesel?

Madame Gazelle: Toilet please.

Granddad Dog: Are you sure you wouldn’t like any petrol?

Miss Rabbit: No, we haven’t gone anywhere yet.

Madame Gazelle: Right, next stop, the museum.

Suzy: Oh, where is Pedro?

Pedro: Petrol pumps. Interesting.

Madame Gazelle: Oh! Come along, Pedro.

Granddad Dog: Bye.

Miss Rabbit: I hope we get the museum before it closes.

Narrator: Here is the museum. Mr Rabbit is locking up for the day.

Madame Gazelle: Hello, Mr Rabbit. We would like to see the museum, please!

Mr Rabbit: Mmm. We were just closing. But I can give you a quick tour.

Mr Rabbit: This is the king and queen’s room full of old stuff.

All: Ooh!

Pedro: Mmm. Interesting!

Mr Rabbit: Here are the giant dinosaurs. All very nice.

All: Ah!

Pedro: Amazing!

Mr Rabbit: Space rockets and all that.

All: Wow!

Mr Rabbit: And through this door is the most amazing place of all.

Mr Rabbit: It’s the fantastic world you live in.

All: Oh.

Madame Gazelle: Thank you, Mr Rabbit.

Mr Rabbit: My pleasure, goodbye.

Madame Gazelle: Right, time to go, children.

Suzy: Where is Pedro?

Madame Gazelle: Oh, Pedro!

Pedro: A mollusca. Very interesting.

Madame Gazelle: Come on, Pedro, or you’ll miss the bus.

Pedro: Where is everybody?

Narrator: The bus has gone.

Madame Gazelle: Uh. Don’t worry. Miss Rabbit will realize she’s left us behind.

All: Bong bing boo. Bing bong bing. Bing bong bingly bongly boo!

Miss Rabbit: All together now!

Narrator: Nobody has noticed Madam Gazelle and Pedro are missing.

Mr Rabbit: Oh, have you missed the bus?

Madame Gazelle: Mr Rabbit, I am a teacher. I need your car.

Madame Gazelle: Come on, Pedro. We will take a shortcut.

Pedro: Hello, ducks.

Narrator: Madam Gazelle and Pedro have arrived back at the playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Where is the bus?

Pedro: Maybe we are early.

Madame Gazelle: Yes, Pedro. For once you are early.

Peppa: Wow, Pedro is early!

Pedro: Yes, and you are late. You’re slow coaches.

Narrator: Pedro likes being early. Everybody likes being early.

42. Garden Games

Narrator: It’s a lovely sunny day. Peppa and George are in the garden.

Peppa: Daddy, we’re a bit bored.

Daddy Pig: But there are lots to do in the garden.

Peppa: Like what?

Daddy Pig: Uh... sit in the garden chair, read the paper and watch the grass grow.

Peppa: But those are things for a Daddy to do.

Suzy: Hello.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy.

Suzy: What are you doing?

Peppa: Nothing. We’re bored.

Suzy: Me too, that’s why I came to your house.

Daddy Pig: I’ve got an idea. We’ve an old box of garden games somewhere.

Suzy: What are garden games?

Peppa: I don’t know.

Daddy Pig: Here we are.

Suzy: Juggling sticks. Watch me juggle. Oh!

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho! They’re not for juggling, Suzy. They’re skittles.

Daddy Pig: We set the skittles up here, then we have to stand over here, and try to knock the skittles over by rolling this heavy ball.

Peppa: Me first. Hooray!

Narrator: Peppa has knocked over two skittles.

Suzy: My turn.

Peppa: It’s very hard, Suzy. You probably won’t be able to do it.

Narrator: Suzy has knocked over all of the skittles.

Suzy: Hooray!

Peppa: Oh! Well done.

Suzy: Now it’s George’s turn.

Daddy Pig: Because George is little, he can stand a bit closer.

George: Oh.

Peppa: George is too little to play skittles.

Narrator: George doesn’t like being the littlest one.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. Let’s play Bat and Ball.

Daddy Pig: Peppa can throw the ball, and George has to bat it.

Daddy Pig: But if anyone catches the ball, George is out.

Peppa: OK.

Suzy: Caught it.

Narrator: George is out. George is a bit too little even for Bat and Ball.

Daddy Pig: You just need a bit more practice, George. Watch me.

Peppa: Wow!

Daddy Pig: Oops. I’ll just get the ball back.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Mummy Pig. Uh... can we have our ball back, please?

Mummy Pig: Yes, but please play more carefully in future.

Daddy Pig: Yes, Mummy Pig. Sorry, Mummy Pig.

Narrator: Here is Danny Dog.

Danny: What are you doing?

Suzy: We’re playing Bat and Ball.

Peppa: My Daddy is very good at it.

Suzy: He batted the ball all the way into the house.

Danny: Wow! Can I play the Bat and Ball too?

Daddy Pig: Uh... maybe it’s time for a different garden game.

Suzy: Like what?

Daddy Pig: Limbo!

Suzy: What’s limbo when it’s at home?

Daddy Pig: I’ll show you.

Peppa: I know, you jump over it.

Danny: It’s much too high to jump over.

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho! We go under the limbo pole. And we need music to do it.

Narrator: Daddy Pig is very good at limbo.

Kids: Wow!

Daddy Pig: Ah! But now we’ll put the pole a bit lower. OK. Oh!

Peppa: Daddy, your tummy is too big to go under the pole.

Daddy Pig: My tummy is not too big. I just can’t bend like I used to.

Danny: My turn.

Peppa: And me.

Suzy: And me.

Daddy Pig: Well done, everyone. Now we’ll put the pole even lower.

Kids: Oooh!

Peppa: Easy, Daddy. It’s impossible. Nobody can go under that.

Danny: Wow! George can do it.

All: Hooray!

Peppa: George is the best at limbo dancing because he is little.

Narrator: George likes playing garden games. Everyone likes playing garden games.

43. Going Boating

Narrator: Peppa and her family have come to the lake to go boating.

Miss Rabbit: Boats! Boats! Get your boats here.

Daddy Pig: What sort of boats do you have, Miss Rabbit?

Miss Rabbit: I’ve got canoes.

Peppa: Let’s have a canoe.

Daddy Pig: Mmm. You have to paddle a canoe. That’s hard work.

Miss Rabbit: I’ve got sailing boats.

Daddy Pig: It’s a big tricky to sail a sailing boat.

Miss Rabbit: And I’ve got pedalos. They look nice and relaxing.

Daddy Pig: Yes, They’ve got a big paddle wheel to make them go.

Peppa: Let’s have a pedalo.

Miss Rabbit: When I ring this bell, it’s time to bring the boats back.

Miss Rabbit: Enjoy your boat trip.

Peppa: It’s not moving.

Daddy Pig: No, how do we start the engine?

Miss Rabbit: You’re the engine, Daddy Pig. You have to pedal.

Daddy Pig: Oh, I see. Off we go, then.

Peppa: It’s a bicycle on the water.

Peppa: Riding in a pedalo on a sunny lake.

Peppa: Daddy is the engine. I hope he doesn’t break.

Narrator: Here are Emily Elephant and her family.

Mr Elephant: Hello, Miss Rabbit. We’d like a canoe, please.

Miss Rabbit: Certainly.

Narrator: The elephant family like canoeing.

Mr Elephant: Paddles ready?

All: Yes, Daddy Elephant!

Mr Elephant: Then let’s go.

Captain Dog: Ahoy there, Miss Rabbit.

Narrator: It is Danny Dog and his dad, Captain Dog.

Captain Dog: We’d like a boat, please.

Miss Rabbit: Certainly. I have canoes, sailing boats, or pedalos.

Captain Dog: I didn’t sail the world and make my fortune to splash around in a pedalo. We’ll take the sailing boat.

Miss Rabbit: Do you know how to work it?

Captain Dog: Do I know how to work it?! I’m Captain Dog! Ruff!

Captain Dog: Come on, Danny. All aboard! Full sail!

Danny: Aye, aye. Captain Dad.

Danny: Hello, we’re sailing.

Emily: We’re canoeing.

Peppa: We’re pedalling.

Peppa: Look, an island.

Mummy Pig: We can go there for our picnic.

Kids: Hooray.

Peppa: The island is a bit small to have a picnic on.

Daddy Pig: We can have our picnic in the boats.

Mummy Pig: Who’d like a sandwich?

All: Me, please.

Peppa: Here’s some bread, Mrs Duck.

Narrator: Mrs Duck loves picnics. Everyone loves picnics.

Miss Rabbit: Come in, boats one, two and three! Your time is up!

Peppa: One, two and three. That’s us.

Mummy Pig: Let’s see who can get back first. We’ll have a race.

All: Yes!

Peppa: Pedal faster, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: I’m not sure I can pedal much faster.

Mummy Pig: Oh, Daddy Pig. I’ll do the pedalling.

Peppa: Quicker, Mummy.

Mummy Pig: This is quite a hard work, isn’t it?

Captain Dog: Ah ha, we’ll be carried back by the wind, Danny. Oh!

Danny: What is it?

Captain Dog: The wind has stopped.

Narrator: Without any wind, the sailing boat can not go.

Captain Dog: We’ll just have to wait for the wind to pick up again.

Danny: How long would that take?

Captain Dog: I don’t know. It could be weeks.

Danny: Can’t we use the engine?

Captain Dog: No, you don’t have engines on sailing boats, Danny. Oh.

Narrator: The sailing boat does have an engine.

Captain Dog: Full sail.

Narrator: Emily and her family are in the lead.

Peppa: Pedal faster, Mummy.

Emily: We’re going to win the race.

Narrator: Here come Danny and Captain Dog.

Danny: Hooray! We win!

Mummy Pig: That was exausting! Next time we’ll take a sailing boat.

Daddy Pig: Yes, sailing boats have engines on them.

Danny: Daddy?

Captain Dog: See you later, Danny. I’ve decided to sail around the world again.

Danny: But you said you were going to stay at home.

Captain Dog: Oh, yes. I’m not a sailor anymore. But I do love boating on the lake.

Narrator: Everyone loves boating on the lake.

44. Mr Bull in a China Shop

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

Peppa: I love our car.

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho, and our car loves us, too. Don’t you?

Mr Bull: Stop!

Narrator: It’s Mr Bull and his friends.

George: Digger, digger.

Narrator: George likes diggers.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Mr Bull. What’s up?

Mr Bull: We are digging up the roads.

Mummy Pig: Will you take long?

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

Mr Bull: Lads, let’s smash up this old pipe.

Narrator: Mr Bull is good at smashing things.

Peppa & George: Wow!

Mr Bull: Day break!

Mummy Pig: Oh, dear. Now we have to wait even longer.

Mr Bull: Why don’t you join us, Mummy Pig? Plenty of tea to go around.

Mummy Pig: That sounds lovely. Thank you, Mr Bull.

Peppa: That’s a nice teapot, Mr Bull.

Mr Bull: Yes, Peppa. It’s made of delicate china.

Narrator: Mr Bull likes delicate china.

Mr Bull: You have to be very very careful with china.

Peppa: Why?

Mr Bull: Because china can break very easily.

Mr Bull: That’s why I always...

Peppa: Oh!

Narrator: Oh, dear, Mr Bull has smashed the teapot to pieces.

Peppa: Oh, no!

Mr Bull: I put it down too hard. I don’t I know my own strength?

Mr Rhino: Maybe we can fix it, boss. I’ve got cement.

Yellow Dog: I’ve got a rivet gun.

Mr Bull: It is not gonna work, lads.

Mummy Pig: I know! Miss Rabit has a china shop. She could mend it.

Mr Bull: Good idea. Mummy Pig. We’ll go right now.

Peppa: Can I come too?

Mr Bull: We’ll all go!

Narrator: Mr Bull is going to the china shop. This is Miss Rabit’s china shop.

Mr Bull: There we are.

Miss Rabit: Hello, can I help you?

Mr Bull: Moo!

Miss Rabit: Ah! A bull in a china shop.

Mr Bull: Hello, Miss Rabbit. I have broken my china teapot.

Miss Rabit: Oh, dear.

Peppa: Can you fix it?

Miss Rabbit: Let’s have a look. Mmm. That’s very broken.

Mr Bull: I smashed it to bits.

Miss Rabbit: Yes. But I think I can fix it.

Peppa: Oh, goodie. Can we help?

Miss Rabbit: Of course, Peppa.

Peppa: Oh. These two pieces fit together.

Narrator: Fixing the teapot is a bit like doing a jigsaw puzzle.

Miss Rabbit: Well done, Peppa. I’ll glue those bits together.

Narrator: George has also found two pieces that fit.

Miss Rabbit: Well done, George.

Miss Rabbit: Nearly finished. That’s the lid.

Miss Rabbit: There’s just this funny-shaped bit left. Where just that go?

Peppa: That’s the teapot’s handle, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: Oh, so it is. I don’t know much about china teapots.

Mr Bull: It’s as good as new.

Miss Rabbit: Be careful not to smash it again.

Mr Bull: Ho-ho! I’m very good at smashing things.

All: Oh! Whew!

Miss Rabbit: Well done, Peppa.

Mr Bull: Thank you for mending my teapot, Miss Rabbit.

Miss Rabbit: No trouble, Mr Bull. Whew!

Yellow Dog: Look, boss, a pothole.

Narrator: There is a small hole in the road.

Mr Rhino: And it’s right outside Miss Rabbit’s shop.

Mr Bull: What do you think, lads? Can we have a hole outside Miss Rabbit’s shop?

Yellow Dog & Mr Rhino: No.

Mr Bull: You fixed my teapot. I’ll fix your road.

Miss Rabbit: Uh, it’s not my road.

Peppa: Mr Bull, how are you going to mend the hole?

Mr Bull: We’ll dig up the road.

Narrator: Mr Bull is digging up the road. Mr Bull likes digging up the road. Everybody likes digging up the road.

45. Fruit

Narrator: It is fruit day at the supermarket.

Daddy Pig: Look! It’s Mr Potato.

Mummy Pig: Mrs Carrot.

Peppa: Sweet Cranberry and Little Sprout.

Fruit: Apple and banana. Pear and pineapple too. Eat five pieces of fruit a day because they’re good for you.

Mr Potato: Welcome to Fruit Day where the magic of fruit never ends.

Peppa: Wow! So much fruit.

Kids: Hello, Peppa.

Peppa: Hello.

Suzy: We are choosing our favorite fruit. What’s your favorite?

Peppa: Um... I like apples.

Suzy: I like oranges.

Emily: I like bananas.

Rebecca: I like carrots.

Edmond: Carrots are not a fruit.

Rebecca: Oh.

Edmond: Carrots are a vegetable.

Narrator: Edmond is a bit of a clever-clogs.

Emily: What’s your favorite fruit, George? Is it bananas? Or oranges?

Peppa: George likes strawberries the best.

George: Strawberry.

Narrator: George loves strawberries.

Miss Rabbit: Smoothies! Get your fruit smoothies here.

Peppa: Hello, Miss Rabbit. What’s a fruit smoothie?

Miss Rabbit: It’s a drink made from fruit. Would you like one?

Peppa: Yes, please. Can I have a smoothie with apples?

Miss Rabbit: Okay, but smoothies can have lots of different fruit in them.

Peppa: Okay. Apples, raspberries, bananas and more apples.

Miss Rabbit: An apple-raspberry-banana-and-more-apples smoothie.

Peppa: Mmm! Delicious!

Pedro: Can I have a smoothie, please?

Emily: Me too.

Suzy: And me!

Rebecca: And me!

Miss Rabbit: Of course. What fruit would you like in your smoothies?

Pedro: Uh, I don’t know.

Miss Rabbit: It can be anything, Pedro.

Pedro: OK. Cheese, please.

Peppa: Pedro, cheeses isn’t a fruit.

Suzy: It has to be fruit or vegetables.

Pedro: OK. Raspberries, blueberries, and blackberries and gooseberries.

Miss Rabbit: That’s more like it.

Miss Rabbit: Raspberry-and-blueberry-and-blackberry-and-gooseberry smoothies for everyone.

All: Mmm! Lovely!

Miss Rabbit: What do you want in your smoothie, George?

George: Strawberry.

Peppa: George! A smoothie must have lots of fruit in it.

Suzy: How about strawberries and pineapple, George?

George: No.

Miss Rabbit: Maybe George would like some dinosaur juice.

Peppa: Dinosaur juice?

Miss Rabbit: Oh, yes. All dinosaurs like dinosaur juice.

George: Dinosaur.

Miss Rabbit: Let’s see. A bit of this, one of those, a few of these, some of that. One dinosaur juice, just for dinosaurs and their little friends.

George: Dinosaur.

Peppa: Can I have some dinosuar juice, please, Miss Rabbit?

Emily: Me too.

Pedro: And me.

Suzy: And me.

Miss Rabbit: OK, dinosaur juice for everyone. Oh, bother.

Peppa: What’s wrong, Miss Rabbit?

Miss Rabbit: I’ve forgotten what I put in the dinosaur juice.

Freddy: I can tell you what was in it?

Miss Rabbit: Really? How?

Freddy: By smelling it.

Narrator: Freddy Fox has a very good sense of smell.

Freddy: There is one banana...

Miss Rabbit: One banana.

Freddy: Three, no, four strawberries. Five cherries.

Miss Rabbit: Strawberries, cherries...

Freddy: One peach, half a pineapple, a slice of melon and something else.

Freddy: What is it?

Rebecca: A carrot.

Freddy: Yes, a carrot.

Kids: Hooray!

Miss Rabbit: Dinosaur juice for everyone.

Kids: Mmm! Grrr!

Mr Potato: Are you all enjoying Fruit Day?

Peppa: Yes. We love fruit.

Rebecca: And carrots.

Narrator: Everyone loves fruit and carrots.

46. George’s Balloon

Narrator: Peppa and George have had a day out with Granny and Grandpa Pig.

Peppa: Ice cream.

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

Granny Pig: Let’s stop for ice cream.

Grandpa Pig: Why not? I think we deserve it.

Miss Rabbit: Hello there!

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

Miss Rabbit: Coming right up. What flavours would you like?

Peppa: Strawberry for me, please.

Granny Pig: Chocolate for me, please.

Grandpa Pig: Banana for me, please.

George: Dinosaur, Rrrr!

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho! I don’t think they have dinosaur ice cream.

Miss Rabbit: I think George wants a dinosaur balloon.

Grandpa Pig: Do you not want an ice cream, George?

George: No. Dinosaur.

Grandpa Pig: Ho ho. How much is the little balloon?

Miss Rabbit: Ten pounds.

Grandpa Pig: Ten pounds?

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

Miss Rabbit: There you go, George. Hold it tight. Don’t let go.

Narrator: George has let go of the balloon.

Grandpa Pig: Ah! Maybe I’ll hold this very valuble balloon for the journey home.

Narrator: George loves his dinosaur balloon.

George: Rrrr!

Narrator: Peppa and George have arrived back at Granny and Grandpa Pigs’ house.

Grandpa Pig: Hold it tight this time, George. Don’t let go.

George: Why?

Peppa: Oh, George! In the world, there are two sorts of balloons.

Peppa: The up balloon and the down balloon. That is an up balloon.

Peppa: If you let it go, it will go up and up and up all the way to the moon.

George: Moon.

Peppa: Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: Oh! Ah, got you.

Grandpa Pig: Perhaps we should go indoors before we lose your balloon, George.

Grandpa Pig: Your balloon will be safe in here.

Peppa: Hello, Polly, George has got a new balloon.

Polly: Balloon.

Granny Pig: Don’t you pop it, Polly. George loves his balloon.

George: Oh.

Narrator: George has let go of his balloon again.

Peppa: Don’t worry, George. It won’t fly away because the roof is in the way.

Peppa: Oh, it’s gone through the door.

Peppa: It’s going up the stairs. It’s going into the attic.

Grandpa Pig: Don’t worry. There’s only one way out of the attic.

Grandpa Pig: And that is through the roof window which is always kept closed.

Grandpa Pig: Oh, dear.

Narrator: The roof window is not closed.

Peppa: Catch it, Grandpa.

Grandpa Pig: I can’t, Peppa. It’s in the sky.

Peppa: George, your balloon is going to the moon. You’ll never see it again.

Narrator: Daddy Pig has come to take Peppa and George home.

Daddy Pig: Hello, have you had a lovely time?

Grandpa Pig: Um, we bought George a dinosaur balloon...

Peppa: But George let it go. And it’s flying to the moon.

Granny Pig: There must be some way we can get it back.

Polly: Balloon.

Daddy Pig: Look! Polly Parrot is flying after the balloon.

Grandpa Pig: Polly Parrot to the rescue!

Peppa: Go, Polly, go.

Narrator: Polly Parrot has rescued George’s balloon.

All: Hooray!

Granny Pig: Who’s a clever Polly?

Polly: Who’s a clever Polly?

Peppa: George, don’t let go of your balloon again.

Daddy Pig: I know. We’ll tie the string to your wrist, George.

Grandpa Pig: What a good idea.

Narrator: George loves his dinosaur balloon.

Narrator: Everyone loves George’s dinasaur balloon.

47. Peppa’s Circus

Narrator: It’s a lovely sunny day.

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

Danny: What’s that?

Narrator: Grandpa Pig is putting up a big, stripey tent in the garden.

Peppa: It’s the circus.

Kids: Hooray!

Peppa: Grandpa, can we see the circus?

Grandpa Pig: Circus, Peppa? There’s no circus here.

Pedro: Why have you got a big stripey tent, then?

Grandpa Pig: This is for Granny Pig’s garden party.

Peppa: Oh. What’s a garden party?

Grandpa Pig: It’s where grown-ups stand around, talking.

Danny: What a waste of a good tent.

Peppa: A circus would be more exciting.

Grandpa Pig: Why don’t you make your own circus?

Peppa: Yes, we can call it Peppa’s Circus.

Granny Pig: Have you finished putting up the tent, Grandpa?

Granny Pig: The guests will be here soon.

Peppa: Granny, we’re doing a circus for your garden party.

Granny Pig: What a splendid idea!

Peppa: Can we dress up?

Granny Pig: Of course, I’ll get the dressing up box.

Pedro: We can be clowns.

Danny: And strongmen.

Rebecca: And jugglers.

Emily: My daddy was in the circus.

Peppa: Wow, what did he do?

Emily: He sold tickets.

Granny Pig: Here, you can all find something to wear in the dressing-up box.

Narrator: Peppa has found a top hat.

Narrator: Danny Dog has found some spotty trunks and a stick-on mustache.

Narrator: Pedro has found a clown outfit.

Rebecca: Who wants makeup?

Pedro: Me, please.

Peppa: What does everyone want to be? I want to be the clown.

Pedro: But Peppa, where is your clown costume?

Peppa: OK, you be the clown.

Danny: I want to be the strongman.

Peppa: OK, Danny, you be the strongman.

Emily: I want to be the juggler.

Peppa: But I wanted to do that.

Kids: Wow!

Peppa: OK, you be the juggler.

Peppa: Grandpa, I don’t have a job to do.

Grandpa Pig: You can be the ringmaster, Peppa. You’ve got the hat for it.

Peppa: What’s a ringmaster?

Grandpa Pig: The ringmaster is the boss.

Peppa: Yes, I’ll be the ringmaster. What do I do?

Grandpa Pig: You say, welcome to my circus!

Grandpa Pig: See the impossible, the amazing, the incredible feats of derring-do!

Kids: Ooh!

Peppa: Uh... welcome to my circus! It’s got amazing feat.

Narrator: Granny Pig’s garden party guests are here.

Granny Pig: Hello, everyone. You’re in for a treat. The circus has come to town.

Peppa: Ladies and gentlemen! Welcome to my circus!

Peppa: Now, please be very scared of the amazing Candy Cat.

Peppa: Look at George, Richard and Edmond on tricycles.

Peppa: Don’t stop clapping. It’s the strong Danny Dog.

Mr Bull:I was a strong man once. I used to lift tractors.

Peppa: See Emily Elephant juggle potatoes and an egg.

Peppa: Now laugh a lot at Pedro Pony. He’s a clown.

Pedro: Stop laughing, I haven’t done the funny bit yet.

Parents: Ah!

Pedro: That was the funny bit.

Mr Bull:That’s what I call funny.

Peppa: Thank you. That’s the end of my amazingly impossible circus.

Parents: Hooray!

Grandpa Pig: That is the best circus I have ever seen.

48. The Fish Pond

Narrator: Peppa and her family are having a day out.

Daddy Pig: We are going to see a pond that has little fish swimming in it.

Peppa: Ooh!

Daddy Pig: I used to go there when I was a boy. We are here.

Peppa: Where is the fish pond?

Daddy Pig: It’s in the middle of the woods. We have to walk to it.

Peppa: Will we get lost like we always do?

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho! No. Remember, I came here when I was a little piggy.

Mummy Pig: But that’s a long time ago, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: In the olden days.

Daddy Pig: Thank you, Peppa.

Daddy Pig: Well, in the olden days, we started the walk by going along a path.

Daddy Pig: Ah! This is the one.

Mummy Pig: How do you know?

Daddy Pig: There are little flowers going here, just like I remember.

Mummy Pig: Things might have changed, Daddy Pig.

Daddy Pig: Nothing changes that much.

Daddy Pig: Now, we walk past through little trees until we come to a big tree.

Mummy Pig: I think the little trees have grown.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes, they do all seem big, don’t they?

Mummy Pig: How are we going to find the right big tree? Oof!

Daddy Pig: It’s usually me that walks into trees.

Narrator: Mummy Pig has found the big tree.

Peppa: Clever Mummy.

Daddy Pig: Ha-ha! I knew it would still be here. This way, everybody.

Peppa: Are we nearly at the fish pond yet?

Daddy Pig: Almost there.

Peppa: But I’m getting a bit hungry.

Daddy Pig: Don’t worry, there’s a cafe on the way.

Mummy Pig: Oh, lovely. I can do with a nice cup of coffee.

Peppa: Can George and I have ice creams, please?

Daddy Pig: Of course. Ice creams for everyone.

Daddy Pig: The cafe should be just about here. Oh.

Mummy Pig: Where’s the cafe? Is it behind that rotten pile of wood?

Daddy Pig: I think that rotten pile of woods is the cafe.

All: Oh!

Mummy Pig: There is not going to be any ice creams coming out of that today.

Miss Rabbit: Hello! What can I get you?

Mummy Pig: Oh!

Daddy Pig: A cup of coffee and three ice creams, please.

Miss Rabbit: Of course.

Daddy Pig: Thank you.

Peppa: Mmm, delicious!

Daddy Pig: Next stop, the fish pond. This way.

Mummy Pig: Oh, you don’t want to go that way.

Mummy Pig: That goes straight into a blackberry bush.

Daddy Pig: Ah ha, it’s the shortcut. It’s the way I went when I was a boy.

Miss Rabbit: No, if you want to go to the fish pond, you need to go up that path.

Daddy Pig: Well, I’m taking the shortcut.

Mummy Pig: All right, who wants to go through a blackberry bush?

Daddy Pig: Me.

Mummy Pig: And who wants to go on the path?

All: Me!

Peppa: Race you, Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho! I’ll get there first.

Miss Rabbit: Bye.

Peppa: I hope the fish pond is still here.

Mummy Pig: Yes, everything seems a bit different to what Daddy Pig remembers.

Peppa: What’s that?

Mummy Pig: It’s the fish pond.

Peppa: George, let’s see the little fish.

Peppa: Oh. Daddy said that the fish were tiny, but they’re ginormous!

Mummy Pig: It’s been a long time since Daddy was here.

Mummy Pig: The fish have got a lot bigger.

Peppa: Like Daddy’s tummy.

Peppa: Oh, where is Daddy?

Mummy Pig: Oh, he might be lost. I better ring him.

Peppa: There’s a phone ringing in that bush.

Daddy Pig: Hello, Mr Pig speaking.

Peppa: It’s Daddy.

Daddy Pig: Oh! Hello, I’m stuck.

Peppa: Hello, Daddy.

Mummy Pig: Hang on. We’ll pull you out.

Mummy Pig: One, two, three, pull.

Peppa: Daddy is a blackberry bush.

Daddy Pig: Ah, the fish pond. Let’s see the little fish.

Daddy Pig: Whoa! That’s a big fish.

Peppa: Oh, look! There’s something glittering.

Daddy Pig: They’re coins.

Daddy Pig: When I was little, we used to throw a coin in the pond and make a wish.

Peppa: Can we throw coins in?

Mummy Pig: Of course.

Peppa: I wish the fish pond stays here forever.

Daddy Pig: Ho-ho! That’s what I wished for when I was a little piggy.

Peppa: And your wish came true, Daddy.

49. Snowy Mountain

Narrator: It is a lovely snowy day.

Peppa: Hello, everyone.

Kids: Hello, Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa and her friends have come to the mountains to go skiing.

Mummy Pig: See you all at the top.

All: Come on, car. You can make it! Oh!

Narrator: The car can not drive up the mountain. The snow is too slippery.

Mr Bull: You have to take the ski-lift.

Narrator: The ski-lift is carrying everyone to the top of Snowy Mountain.

Daddy Pig: Uh... it looks a bit high. Whoa!

Narrator: Daddy pig does not like heights.

Peppa: This is really fun.

Daddy Pig: Oh, yes, really fun.

Peppa: In the air, in the chair, snow is falling everywhere.

Peppa: Flying high, in the chair. Flying high and high and high.

Narrator: The ski-lift has reached the top of Snowy Mountain.

Daddy Pig: Whoa. Ooh.

Peppa: Daddy is a walking talking snowman.

Daddy Pig: Brrrrr! Ho-ho.

Miss Rabbit: Skis, skis! Get your skis here.

Mummy Pig: Hello, Miss Rabbit. Skis for two grownups and two children, please.

Miss Rabbit: There you go.

Narrator: Madame Gazelle is the ski teacher.

Danny: Madame Gazelle, will we ski all the way down the mountain?

Madame Gazelle: Ho-ho, not today, Danny.

Madame Gazelle: I think for now we will stick to the baby slope.

Narrator: The children are learning to ski on a little slope.

Madame Gazelle: To start, push off slowly with your sticks.

Kids: Whee!

Madame Gazelle: To stop, point your skis together.

Peppa: Skiing is fun.

Suzy: Let’s go back up and do it again now.

Kids: Whoa!

Narrator: Walking up slopes on skis is not easy.

Madame Gazelle: Ah-ho! To go up the slope, you have to walk sideways like a crab.

Narrator: Everyone is walking sideways like a crab.

Peppa: Madame Gazelle, can we see you ski now?

Madame Gazelle: Oh, I don’t know.

Kids: Please.

Madame Gazelle: Very well. Hoop-la!

Daddy Pig: That was amazing!

Madame Gazelle: Yes, I was the world champion at skiing and won this cup.

All: Oooh!

Madame Gazelle: Now, which mummy or daddy would like a go?

Mummy Pig: Why not?

Daddy Pig: Are you sure, Mummy Pig? You haven’t skied for years.

Mummy Pig: It’s just like riding a bike, Daddy Pig. You never forget.

Madame Gazelle: Here is the baby slope, Mummy Pig.

Mummy Pig: I think I’m a bit grown up for the baby slope. Which way does this go?

Madame Gazelle: On the way down the mountain.

Peppa: My mummy is skiing down the mountain.

Mummy Pig: Ah! Where are the brakes?

Madame Gazelle: Oh, she can’t stop. We have to catch up with her.

Mummy Pig: Stand back!

Narrator: Mummy Pig is skiing along the road.

Narrator: Everyone is in the coach, chasing after Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Wow! My mummy is skiing super fast.

Mummy Pig: Whoa... Whoa! Ooh!

Peppa: Mummy did a loop-the-loop.

Madame Gazelle: That was fantanstic skiing!

Mummy Pig: Mummy pig is skiing past the shops.

Mummy Pig: How am I going to stop? Oof!

Madame Gazelle: My goodness. A walking, talking snowman.

Peppa: No, it’s just my mummy.

Mummy Pig: Brrrr!

Madame Gazelle: I have never seen such amazing skiing. This cup belongs to you.

Mummy Pig: Thank you.

Peppa: My mummy is the best at skiing down the mountain.

50. Grampy Rabbit in Space

Narrator: Peppa and her friends are at playgroup.

Madame Gazelle: Children, today, we have a special treat.

Madame Gazelle: Grampy Rabbit is here to talk about space rockets.

George: Rocket! Brrr!

Narrator: George loves space rockets.

Grampy Rabbit: Hello, everybody!

Narrator: Grampy Rabbit has a very loud voice.

Grampy Rabbit: What have I got here?

Suzy: A rock.

Grampy Rabbit: Yes, but not any old rock. I found it on the moon.

Kids: Oooh!

Freddy: My dad sells rocks in packs of five.

Madame Gazelle: Yes, thank you. Freddy.

Freddy: You don’t need to go to the moon to get them.

Grampy Rabbit: You do if you want moon rock.

Peppa: Grampy Rabbit, how did you go to the moon?

Grampy Rabbit: I flew in a rocket.

Suzy: It’s a bit small.

Grampy Rabbit: This is just a model. The rocket I went in was GINORMOUS!

Grampy Rabbit: Do you all know how to count to five?

Kids: Yes! One, two, three, four, five!

Grampy Rabbit: Excellent! But when you go into space, you count backwards.

Grampy Rabbit: Five, four, three, two, one!

Grampy Rabbit: And then you have to shout blastoff as loudly as possible!

Kids: Blastoff!

Grampy Rabbit: I can’t hear anything.

Kids: Blastoff!

Grampy Rabbit: Vroom!

Grampy Rabbit: There I was flying through space!

Kids: Oooh!

Grampy Rabbit: And then I landed on the moon.

Grampy Rabbit: It was so beautiful up there. I was lost for words.

Madame Gazelle: That sounds nice.

Grampy Rabbit: Did you know you can jump really high on the moon?

Kids: Oh!

Suzy: How high?

Grampy Rabbit: As high as a house.

Peppa: Why can you jump so high on the moon?

Grampy Rabbit: Um...

Edmond: The gravitational pull is smaller on the moon.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh, yes, that’s it.

Grampy Rabbit: You’re quite a clever clogs, aren’t you?

Narrator: Edmond Elephant is a clever-clogs.

Grampy Rabbit: I was a little bit lonely up there with just the moon and the stars.

Grampy Rabbit: And the most exciting bit was...

Peppa: What’s the most exciting bit, Grampy Rabbit?

Suzy: I can’t hear you.

Pedro: Why has he stopped talking?

Madame Gazelle: Oh dear, Grampy Rabbit has lost his voice.

Madame Gazelle: I had better ring Doctor Brown Bear.

Dr Brown Bear: Dr Brown Bear speaking.

Madame Gazelle: Hello, Dr Brown Bear. Gramp Rabbit has lost his voice.

Dr Brown Bear: Is that such a bad thing?

Madame Gazelle: Yes, he’s giving an important talk about space rockets to the children.

Dr Brown Bear: Oh, in that case, I’ll be straight there.

Dr Brown Bear: Hello, Grampy Rabbit. I hear you’ve lost your voice.

Dr Brown Bear: Say "ah", please.

Dr Brown Bear: I see. Yes, a very serious case of losing a voice.

Dr Brown Bear: Too much shouting, I imagine.

Dr Brown Bear: Let’s see if a little bit of medicine helps.

Dr Brown Bear: Open wide.

Dr Brown Bear: Try saying "ah" now. Louder.

Grampy Rabbit: That’s better.

Grampy Rabbit: Not back to normal! But getting there!

Kids: Hooray!

Grampy Rabbit: Now where was I?

Madame Gazelle: You were just about to tell us the most exciting bit.

Grampy Rabbit: Oh yes! The most exciting bit was, I wrote a song.

Grampy Rabbit: Would you like to hear it?

Madame Gazelle & Dr Brown Bear: No, thank you.

Kids: Yes, please.

Grampy Rabbit: I got up this morning.

Grampy Rabbit: And all I could see, was the moon and the stars.

Grampy Rabbit: The moon, the stars. The moon, the stars.

Grampy Rabbit: The moon, the stars. The moon, the stars.

51. The Olden Days

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play at Peppa‘s house.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy: Hello, Peppa! I’ve got something to show you. Look!

Peppa: What is it?

Suzy: It’s a photograph. Who do you think it is?

Peppa: Ah! It’s a baby sheep!

Suzy: It’s me.

Peppa: You are not a baby.

Suzy: It’s an old photo, when I was a baby.

Peppa: Don’t be silly, Suzy.

Suzy: In the olden days, you were a baby too, Peppa.

Peppa: No, I wasn’t!

Suzy: Yes, you were. Ask your mummy.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is working on the computer.

Peppa: Mummy!

Mummy Pig: Hello, Peppa!

Peppa: Suzy is talking nonsense.

Suzy: No, I am not.

Peppa: She said, in the olden days, I was a baby.

Mummy Pig: Well, you were. Peppa.

Mummy Pig: Look! Here are some photos on the computer. Who do you think that is?

Peppa: It’s baby Alexander!

Narrator: Baby Alexander is Peppa’s cousin.

Mummy Pig: No, that’s you as a baby, Peppa.

Suzy: Baby Peppa. Ha ha ha.

Daddy Pig: Somebody sounds like they’re having fun.

Peppa: Look, Daddy, that’s a picture of me as a baby.

Daddy Pig: I remember it well. It was taken on our first day in this house.

Peppa: What do you mean?

Daddy Pig: When you were little, we moved into this house.

Daddy Pig: We brought all our things on top of our car.

Daddy Pig: Mummy Pig put some pictures up.

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig put up a shelf.

Mummy Pig: And Grandpa Pig made us a lovely flower garden.

Peppa: Where’s Grandpa’s lovely flower garden now?

Mummy Pig: Daddy Pig looked after it.

Daddy Pig: Uh... We have the wrong kind of soil for flowers.

Kids: Oh!

Daddy Pig: And anyway, you need somewhere to play.

Mummy Pig: You and Suzy love to play in the garden.

Peppa: Was Suzy my friend in the olden days?

Daddy Pig: Yes, you and Suzy have always been best friends.

Peppa: In the olden days, did Suzy and me jump up and down in muddy puddles?

Mummy Pig: No, Peppa. You were babies. You could’t even walk.

Peppa: Oh.

Suzy: What did we do?

Mummy Pig: You cried. You burped. And you laughed.

Suzy: We were babies.

Peppa: Baby Suzy.

Suzy: Baby Peppa.

Peppa: Goo-goo gaga, goo-goo gaga.

Mummy Pig: Soon after that, you were toddles.

Peppa: And where was George?

Mummy Pig: He was a baby in my tummy.

Mummy Pig: Yes, you were in my tummy, George.

Peppa: You’ve got a big tummy, Daddy. Is there a baby in there?

Daddy Pig: No. Peppa. This tummy is pure muscle.

Mummy Pig: And soon George was born.

Mummy Pig: And Granny and Grandpa gave George a very special present.

Mummy Pig: Can you guess what it was?

Peppa: Mr Dinosaur!

Mummy Pig: That’s right!

George: Grrr!

Daddy Pig: And you and Suzy were running and jumping around.

Mummy Pig: Then one day, you saw something amazing.

Peppa: Muddy puddle.

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

Mummy Pig: You love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Peppa: I still do.

Daddy Pig: Let’s take a photo now!

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

Narrator: Peppa has always loved jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

52. Pirate Treasure

Narrator: Danny Dog is playing in his pirate den.

Danny: Arrr!

Narrator: Here are Peppa and her friends.

All: Hello, Danny.

Danny: Hello, everyone. Do you want to play pirates?

All: Yes.

Danny: Get dressed up, then.

Narrator: Danny Dog has a dressing-up box full of pirate clothes.

All: Aha!

Peppa: Aha, me hearties!

Danny: I’ve got a treasure chest.

All: Oooh!

Suzy: It’s a biscuit tin.

Danny: It’s a treasure chest.

Suzy: But it’s still got biscuits in.

Danny: Uh... who wants a biscuit?

All: Me, me, me!

Danny: Now it’s a treasure chest.

Peppa: Let’s find some treasure to put in it.

All: Hurrah!

Danny: Someone has to stay here to guard the pirate ship.

Pedro: Me! I will guard it.

Danny: If you see someone coming, shout: “Stop! Who goes there?”

Pedro: Stop! Uh... who goes there?

Danny: OK. Let’s go find some treasure.

Narrator: Danny Dog likes being a pirate.

Narrator: Everyone likes being a pirate.

Pedro: Hurrah.

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

Narrator: Danny has found a pinecone.

Danny: Treasure!

Narrator: Peppa has found a shell.

Peppa: Treasure!

Narrator: Suzy has found an old bit of rope.

Suzy: Treasure!

Narrator: Freddy has found a pebble.

Freddy: Treasure!

Pedro: I’ll just have a little sleep.

Narrator: Pedro always takes his glasses off before he sleeps.

Danny: Let’s creep up on Pedro.

All: Yes.

Narrator: Danny, Peppa, Suzy and Freddy are creeping up on Pedro.

All: Boo!

Pedro: Oh!

All: Arrr!

Suzy: You were asleep.

Pedro: Uh, yes. Sorry.

Danny: You’re lucky we’re friendly pirates.

Peppa: We’ve got treasure.

Pedro: That’s nice.

Suzy: Let’s put it in the treasure chest.

Freddy: Now we can bury it.

All: Yes.

Pedro: And I’ll stay here and guard the pirate ship.

Danny: OK, Pirate Pedro, but don’t fall asleep this time.

Pedro: I won’t.

All: Hurrah!

Narrator: The pirates are off to bury the treasure chest.

Narrator: Over a hill, round the little bush.

Danny: Let’s bury it here.

Suzy: How will we know where we’ve buried it?

Peppa: Let’s make a treasure map. Over the hill, round the little bush. And “X” marks the spot.

Danny: X marks the spot.

Narrator: Pedro has fallen asleep again.

All: Arrr!

Pedro: I’m awake, I’m awake.

Suzy: Pedro, don’t you wear glasses?

Pedro: Uh...

Mummy Pony: Hello.

Narrator: Mummy Pony has come to collect Pedro.

Pedro: Who goes there?

Mummy Pony: I’m your mummy, Pedro.

Narrator: Pedro cannot see very well without his glasses.

Mummy Pony: Where are your glasses?

Pedro: Um, I don’t know, mummy.

Mummy Pony: When did you last have them?

Pedro: When we put the treasure into the treasure chest.

Mummy Pony: What treasure chest?

Danny: The one we buried in the garden.

Narrator: Pedro’s glasses are buried in the garden.

Mummy Pony: Oh, dear. How are we going to find them now?

Peppa: We’ve got a treasure map.

Narrator: Mummy Pony is using Peppa’s map to find the buried treasure.

Peppa: Over the hill, round the little bush, and X marks the spot.

Narrator: They have found the treasure.

Pedro: My glasses.

All: Hurrah!

Pedro: Thank you.

Narrator: Treasure maps are very useful, especially for finding your glasses if you accidentally bury them.