



The Story of Tracy Beaker - Series 2 - Ep. 17

MIKE: Ready? Ready? Go on! Yeah, that's it. Go on! You're doing it yourself! I've let go! Go on, go on, go on. Yeah! Go on!

MIKE: No! Brake! Brake!

PETER: Ahhh!

MAXY: If you need to stop, use the emergency brakes.

MIKE: Regular brakes will be fine, Maxy.

TRACY: Am I cute?

TRACY: Not too short or too tall?

ADELE: Too annoying!

TRACY: And I'm smart. I heard Elaine the Pain tell Jenny.

JENNY: Too smart by half, I think the expression was.

TRACY: So why hasn't Cam decided to foster me yet?

ADELE: Maybe she hasn't got room on her wall for your Pest of the Year award!

TRACY: Do you think Cam's noticed that I'm sometimes, accidentally, a tiny bit pesky?

ADELE: That's a tiny bit possible.

TRACY: Well, if that's all that's stopping her, you can put her mind at rest.

JENNY: I can?

TRACY: When she comes tomorrow, tell her that I'm usually well-behaved and helpful.



JENNY: Oh, when were you thinking of actually being well-behaved and helpful?

TRACY: Urm, next week, I promise.

TRACY: Okay, if you're going to be picky, I'll start in the morning.

TRACY: I'll be a marvel of usefulness and helpfulness...wherever I go, dirt will become clean...mess will become tidy...chaos will become order....Cam will love it.

ZAC: I want to do it!

TRACY: Shut up!

MAXY: Shut up! Shut up!

ZAC: I want to do it!

TRACY: I said breakfast!

PETER: Give it here!

ZAC: Look, I want to do it!

TRACY: I said, I'm making breakfast!

PETER: Let go!

MAXY: Shut up, shut up, shut up!

LOUISE: Look what you did!

JUSTINE: Me? Argh!

JENNY: What is going on?

JENNY: Everybody get out! Get cleaned up!

MIKE: Oh, morning all.

JENNY: Have you just got out of your bed?

MIKE: Yeah, my alarm clock didn't go off.

TRACY: I reset it so you could have a lie in.

JENNY: Why?

TRACY: We discussed this, remember? Good and helpful? So you can tell Cam?

Who will be here any minute!

TRACY: Ow!

PETER: Heeeyah! Hah! Ow! Ow! Ow!

TRACY: I'm going to miss you.

PETER: Where are you going?

TRACY: Cam's place. When she sees how helpful I am, she'll take me out of here straight away.

TRACY: I will whizz through this house doing everyone's chores and when Cam arrives she'll be so amazed at what I can do that she'll take me out of the Dumping Ground forever!

JENNY: That's enough helping, thanks.

TRACY: You're right. I don't want you telling Cam that I'm a boring old perfectionist.

JENNY: Huh! Don't worry, I won't.

MIKE: Hiya, Maxy. Show me. Oh, no. Look, Jen.

JENNY: That's the third pair in three months!



MIKE: My name is Senor Sole. Bonjourno! Oh, solo mio!

JENNY: It's not funny, his clothing allowance for this year is just about gone!

MIKE: Well I'll tell you what, I'll go do the shopping. I'll take him with me, I'll buy an extra strong pair. JENNY: Oh, so sweet of you, leaving me all the fun jobs to do.

MIKE: Ah, I had to give it a try, didn't I?

JENNY: Tell you what, toss you for it. Winner goes shopping.

CAM: Rrrr!

TRACY: You can't go out! Cam will be here any minute!

JENNY: Tracy, Cam's fostering you is her decision.

TRACY: And you're supposed to help her make it by telling her how good I've been!

JENNY: Tracy, my telling Cam won't make.....

TRACY: You're, you're right! Telling her's not good. I've got to show her how helpful I am.

TRACY: Mike! You better not be cleaning that kitchen!

MAXY: Let's not hurry back.

JENNY: Good thinking, Maxwell.

TRACY: You've cleaned it all! How selfish is that?

ADELE: What?

TRACY: Cam's nearly here!

ADELE: And your point is?



TRACY: She has to see me being helpful!

MIKE: Yeah, try and keep up, Adele.

TRACY: Quick, what shall I clean?

MIKE: The bathroom.

TRACY: She won't see me up there!

MIKE: I'll send her up to watch you the second she gets here!

Yeah I know, it's very, very scary. Hoh!

TRACY: What sort of a mess do you call this?!

JUSTINE AND ZAC PEER IN.

JUSTINE: Ur...I don't know. Zac, what sort of a mess do we call this?

ZAC: Melanie?

ZAC/JUSTINE: Nah, it's too big to be a Melanie.

TRACY: You can laugh, but I've got plans for all of you....a total clean-up campaign...

CAM: Stupid! Stupid, stupid!

ASSISTANT: A good fit.

MAXY: These ones.

ASSISTANT: They're very popular.

JENNY: You mean they're a fashion statement.

MAXY: I want them!

JENNY: They don't look very strong, Maxy. Let's try a few others.

ZAC: It wasn't a proper goal!

JUSTINE/LOUISE: Cheat! Cheat!

MIKE: Listen, stop Justine, listen. We're just going to have to call that a no goal, okay? And Zac, she gets to take a free kick.

BEN: That's not fair!

MIKE: It's as fair as I can make it.

MIKE: Sorry, yeah, yeah, I'll tell her.

TRACY: Oh no!

MIKE: Tracy! Cam just called. She's stuck somewhere - car trouble. She said she'd get here as soon as she can.

TRACY: Meaning, I've slaved all morning for nothing!

MIKE: Er, yeh.

MIKE: Tracy! Come on. Look, it can't be helped. She's having a bad day.

TRACY: So? I'm having a bad life!

MIKE: Why don't you join in the game while you're waiting?

PETER: Come on. Let's go!

JUSTINE: He's not on our team!

ZAC: He's not on ours, he's useless!

MIKE: Look, Peter, when you kick, don't use your toe. There's no power in just toe movement. Kick it with the side of your foot, like that. See? Dead easy.

JENNY: Walk. I can't believe these are the only ones that fit.

ASSISTANT: Shall I wrap them up for you, then?

JENNY: No. We are going to find a good strong pair - aren't we, Maxy?

JENNY: They look fantastic.

Hey, what say we lock this stuff up in the van and go and get an ice cream?

Yeah? Let's go.

Tell you what, next time your allowance comes in a couple of months time,
we'll get you the red ones as well, okay? Okay.

Hop in.

I said get in the van.

JENNY: Oh no!

CAM: Oh, is Tracy mad at me?

MIKE: At everyone. Her plan for the day went off the rails a bit.

CAM: Plan?

MIKE: Yeah, to convince you to hurry up and foster her.

CAM: Oh, I'm not organised enough to foster anyone. I can't even look
after myself.

MIKE: Hang on. Hello? Mike Milligan. Jenny, alright, don't, don't panic, I'll
sort something out...yeah, yeah, bye.

MIKE: Jenny is down the shopping centre - Maxy and the keys are locked
inside the van. You wouldn't run over the spare set to her would
you?

CAM: Oh, you go, I'll watch the kids.

MIKE: I don't think that...

CAM: Oh, please, Tracy's mad enough with me as it is.

MIKE: Twenty minutes, alright? You tell the kids. I'll be back.

PETER: To me! To me! To me! To me!

JUSTINE: See? Useless!

Give it back!

LOUISE: She's ruining our game!

JUSTINE: Tracy Beaker, give that back!

ZAC: Watch out!

CAM: Argh! Ow! Ow!

MIKE: Hiya!

JENNY: Oh, thank goodness. What a day!

MIKE: Keys. Come on.

Thank you.

MIKE: Now, Maxy my lad, not clever.

MIKE: Hang on, I'll give you a hand.

PETER: Sorry.

CAM: Oh, it wasn't your fault.

LOUISE: Urgh! Get an ambulance! She's bleeding!

TRACY: Louise, stop that noise! (SHE DOES) Get me a cloth.

TRACY: Zac, ring Mike on his mobile, he can't have got far.

ZAC: Further than his mobile.

TRACY: Don't worry, we can manage.

CAM: I'm okay, really I am.

JENNY: No! No! No! No!

MIKE: Max, open the door now.

JENNY: How could you be so dumb!

MIKE: What? Hang on, where're you going?

JENNY: Where do you think!?

PETER: Wow.

BEN: I bet it turns black.

TRACY: Okay people, back off, give her some air!

MAXY: Look! Red ones!

BEN: Excell-ent!

MIKE: What happened?

RYAN/ZAC/JUSTINE/LOUISE: It was him!

CAM: No, it was an accident. I walked into the ball.

MIKE: Oh well, lucky you thought to put some ice on it, eh?

CAM: Oh, that was Tracy's idea. She's been great.

JENNY: Tracy's middle names are good and helpful.

MIKE: Around here if you can't help yourself, someone will always help you.



CAM: I'll remember that.

CAM: I'm sorry I ruined our day out.

TRACY: it's okay. I don't mind.

CAM: About fostering...

TRACY: You'll do it?

CAM: I need more time. Look, it's a very hard decision.

TRACY: I can be more helpful, I can...

CAM: There's no need, Tracy. I like you good, I like you bad, I like you just as you really are.

TRACY: You do?

CAM: I couldn't like you any better.