



Go Yoyo go!

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Script 2. Music

Grandpa is playing away on his drums.
Yoyo is making a maracas.

Yoyo: Oh no!

Dusty: Mmm....peas.

Daisy: Yes! Peas.

Dusty: Yes, please!

Kim: Hello...Anyone home?

Yoyo: Hi Kim!

Grandpa: Hello Kim! How are you doing?

Peggy: Hi, everyone!

Yoyo: Hi Peggy!

Grandpa: Hi Peggy! How are you doing?

Peggy: I'm fine.

Grandpa: Music Time!

Yoyo: Look Peggy! Maraccas!

Peggy: Oh yes! Maraccas! They're nice.

Kim: Wow! You've got maraccas! Nice.
Look... my guitar.

Grandpa: Ok. Let's play!

Yoyo: Can I join in to?

Grandpa: Of course you can Yoyo.
Let's make a song about...

Yoyo: Music?

Grandpa: Yes! Music!
Drums.

Peggy: Bass.

Kim: Guitar.

Yoyo: Maraccas.

Yoyo: We've got a band....

Kim: That's good, Yoyo

We've got a band...

Daisy: Drum! One!

Dusty: Drum! Two!

Daisy: Drum! Three!

Dusty: Drum! FOOUURR!!!
Drum! Floor!

Daisy: More! More!

Yoyo: Ooo look! A parcel!

Kim: Is it for me?

Yoyo: No. It says "The band, Swing street"

Kim: Wrong address again!
The band, swing street?
It's a band!

Yoyo: That's for sure..

Kim: I know. It's a small guitar.

Yoyo: No, it's not a guitar.
Grandpa, a parcel... and it's not for us...again!
Are you?

Grandpa: Ohhhhhhh! Stupid peas.
Oh no.Yoyo, can you go for me, please?
Stupid peas.

Yoyo: Yes. OK, Grandpa. I'll go.
Bye-bye!

Grandpa: Go Yoyo, Go!

The journey

Yoyo: Hi! You must be the band. I Think I have a parcel for one of you.

Drummer: I think it's for me

Yoyo: Ok

Drummer: Thank you

Yoyo: What is it?
Is it drumsticks?

Drummer: Yes, it's brand new drumsticks.
I have to try them right away.

Yoyo: Ok

Drummer: Perfect drumsticks!

Yoyo: What instrument is in that case?

Basist: Guess?

Yoyo: A guitar?

Basist: No, not really.



Yoyo: A base?
Wow nice.

Soundguy: Time for soundcheck!
The guitar, please.

Yoyo: The guitar, please.

Soundguy: Thank you

Yoyo: Thank you.

Soundguy: And the base.

Yoyo: The base next, please.
Thank you.

Soundguy: And now the drums.

Yoyo: The drums next, please.
Thank you.
The keyboard, please.
Thank you.
Song please.

Singer: 1,2,3,4,5,6,7

Yoyo: Thank you. The sound's very good.
Good luck with your concert tonight!
Bye bye!

Daisy: Are you ready?

Dusty: Yes! Yes! Oh Yes!

Daisy: One , two.
One, two, three, four!

Yoyo: Hi guys!

Grandpa: Where did you go Yoyo?

Yoyo: I met another band, Grandpa! And guess what was in the parcel?
Drumsticks!!

Grandpa: Oh yes! Drumsticks.

Yoyo: So, is our song ready?

Kim: Yes it is.
Get your maraccas.

Yoyo: Ok.

We've got a band
Sing our song
we play music
All day long

Peggy plays the bass
Kim plays the guitar
Grandpa plays the drums, he is the star

We've got a band
Sing our song
we play music
all day long

Yoyo shake your thing
everybody sing
Lallalalala
music makes me feel just like a king!

We play quiet
In the night
We play loud
When it's light

Peggy plays the bass
Kim plays the guitar
Grandpa plays the drums, he is the star.