



Go Yoyo go!

Idé: Malin Danielsson, UR. Manus: Karen Lamb och Sue Tennander
Sångtext: Mathias Landaus

Script 13. Make a cake

Yoyo: There we go. And then sugar. Oops. And, let's see, flour. And butter.
And baking powder, hmm...
Grandpa: What are you doing, Yoyo?
Yoyo: I'm making a cake, but there's no baking powder. Do you know where it
is Grandpa?
Grandpa: I don't know.

Daisy: Oh, sugar, sugar, sugar, da da da.
Dusty: Butter! Ah, help!
Daisy: Hi hi, egg!

Yoyo: Ugh! What's that smell? Ugh, rubbish! I'll go with them to the bottle
bank. Hi Peggy!
Peggy: Hi Yoyo. What's that?
Yoyo: It's rubbish.
Peggy: No, Wait! Look at the label.
Yoyo: Ah. The glass house, Smash Street. A house made of glass? But who
would want empty bottles? Grandpa will find out. Grandpa! Grandpa,
where are you? It's time to go with the parcel. He's gone!
Peggy: Yoyo, you have to go.
Yoyo: Ok.
Peggy: Go Yoyo go!

The journey:

Yoyo: Excuse me. I've got something for you.
The glass-blower: Oh, great.
Yoyo: What do you want that for, it's only garbage?
The glass-blower: Well, some people might think it's garbage. I think they are pretty. Yeah.
Yoyo: What's that?
The glass-blower: This is the glass furnace. It's like a big oven where glass is melted. And
now I'm going to show you how glass is blown. Ok? Do you like red?
Yoyo: Yes, I love red!
The glass-blower: Now I have some hot glass here that I'm going to shape. You see it's
moving all the time. It's because it's so hot. Now you can see the air
inside the glass. Now, I'm going to take some more glass on this and
then put the colour on. So, now it's finished.
Yoyo: Wow, beautiful! Is it still very hot?
The glass-blower: Yes, it's about five hundred degrees.

Yoyo: I do feel very sweaty.
 Yoyo: Oh, I was really hot in there. Besides, I liked that glass that you made. It had a nice colour. Oh, do you know what, I just remembered? At home we are making a cake, but we don't have any baking powder.
 The glass-blower: Baking powder? Ok.
 Yoyo: Can I have some please?
 The glass-blower: Yes, I have some in my kitchen.
 Yoyo: Ok.
 The glass-blower: Let's go get it.
 The glass-blower: Here you are.
 Yoyo: Thank you.
 Yoyo: Bye.
 The glass-blower: Bye.

Daisy: Baking powder! Baking powder!
 Dusty: Baking powder! Baking powder!
 Daisy: Look, look! The Baking powder!
 Dusty: Yes! The baking powder! The baking powder!

Peggy: Did you forget the baking powder?
 Grandpa: I bought milk! That's something to remember!
 Peggy: Yes.
 Yoyo: Hi everyone!
 Grandpa: Hi Yoyo. Where have you been?
 Yoyo: I went to a glass-blowers house. And look! He gave me this!
 Grandpa: Wow.
 Peggy: Oh, Baking powder!
 Yoyo: Now I can finish my cake!
 Grandpa: Oh, I'll go and put the oven on.
 Kim: But I put the cake in already.
 Yoyo: But, baking powder?
 Kim: I found the baking powder. It was under the table, right there. I used it all.
 Yoyo and Peggy: Oh no...
 Grandpa: What a big cake!
 Yoyo: Oh no...
 Kim: What?! Mmm, that's good cake!
 Grandpa: Baking a cake! What a mistake! Come-on, let's shake! Ready Kim?
 Kim: Give me just a second. Sure I am, I'm ready!



Sång: Baking a cake

Baking a cake
What does it take?
Sugar and flour and friends to share with
What do you need to succeed?
Butter and eggs and friends to share with

And while we're waiting for the cake
We sing a song and dance and shake
And after we have baked the cake
We'll take a long and tasty break

Baking a cake
What does it take?
Sugar and flour and friends to share with
What do you need to succeed?
Butter and eggs and friends to share with