



Go Yoyo go!

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

Script 20. I can do that

Yoyo: Grandpa, I can't! I can't play the congas!
Grandpa: Yes you can. You just need a little help Yoyo.
Yoyo: Can you help me, because it's difficult.
Grandpa: It isn't that difficult.
Yoyo: Yes it is...
Grandpa: It's easy when you feel the beat. You just click your fingers and stamp your feet.
Yoyo: Ok, ok, ok!! I understand. Like this?
Grandpa: May I show you? Please try - it's not that difficult.
Yoyo: I can't!!
Grandpa: May I help you?
Yoyo: Mmm. I can play the congas!
Grandpa: Yes! You can do it! May we play something together?
Yoyo: Mm.
Grandpa: I'm going to count one, two, three, four – then we play together.
Yoyo: Mm. Ok.
Grandpa: One, two, three, four!

Dusty and Daisy: Easy, easy, easy-peasy!
Daisy: Easy, easy-peasy!
Dusty: Easy, easy... Wooooaaa! Difficult!

Yoyo: More! What's that?
Grandpa: Can you read the address?
Yoyo: It's difficult, it's so small. Carl the Master, The Sports Club.
Grandpa: Sports Club! Ouch, I can't cycle now. Can you go?
Yoyo: Yeah, I can go. You take it easy.
Grandpa: Bye Yoyo! Go Yoyo Go!

The journey:

Boy: Is that for me?
Yoyo: I think so.
Boy: Thank you. Oh great, it's my jujitsu-clothes! I'm late for my practice.
Yoyo: Oh...
Boy: Do you want to come?
Yoyo: No, I don't think I can because grandpa is probably waiting at home.
Boy: Oh please, it'll be fun!

Yoyo: Ok, I can come anyway.
 Boy: Ok. Good. Let's go!

Boy: You can stand here.
 Yoyo: Ok.
 Boy: Let's go Yoyo.

Trainer: One thing though... You see what I showed you with this one... The grip here... Alright? Then you use your grip here. Like that! Turn around... bend your knees... and then...Yeah, lovely! Very good! Are you ok?
 Boy: Yeah...
 Trainer: Alright. And then you move around. Use your knee... and then push here. Push... and lift. And flip. Good!

Dusty: Ha! I can do this.
 Daisy: I can do that.
 Dusty: I can do this!
 Daisy: I can do that!
 Dusty: Ah!
 Daisy: Ooops! I can't do that!
 Dusty: Hello, everyone!

Boy: Do you want to try?
 Yoyo: No thanks.
 Boy: Come on.
 Yoyo: No I can't.
 Boy: Come on!
 Yoyo: Ok.
 Boy: Wow! You can!
 Yoyo: Oh, I know. Bye!

Yoyo: Hi everyone!
 Everyone: Hi Yoyo!
 Kim: Oh now, don't tell me, let me guess – you've delivered a parcel?
 Yoyo: Yes! How did you know?
 Kim: Where did you go today?
 Yoyo: I met Carl, and he did jujitsu. Ha!
 Kim: Oh wow, that looks difficult.
 Yoyo: No it isn't. It's really easy! Look. You try!
 Kim: Oh, I can't do it.
 Yoyo: Yes you can. Try! Good! You could!
 Kim: Alright! You know what else I could do?

Yoyo: Play the guitar?
Kim: Well yeah.
Yoyo: What have you been playing today?
Kim: I'll show you. Grab the maracas! We'll play!
Yoyo: Ok.

Sång: I just can't do it

I can jump and run
And I can play the drums
And I can tell you what I'm feeling
But I can't go to sleep on the ceiling
That's too hard for me
I just can't do it.

I can kick and scream
And I can surely dream
And I can tell a funny story
But I can't break the rocks in the quarry
They're too hard for me
I just can't do it.

Whenever I try a thing that's new
I normally find that I can do
Okay with it but there are a few
Things I really don't think I'll manage
But I know I never know till I try

I can read and write
And I can fly a kite
And I am hoping I can
Open a can
Sure I can, oh yes, but please!
I don't, I won't, I shan't, I can't
Stand
Peas!
I just can't do it.
Stupid peas....
I just can't do it.