



Go Yoyo go!

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Script 22. Art

Yoyo: There, Grandpa. It's ready!
Grandpa: This is beautiful, Yoyo!
Yoyo: The Yoyo Art Exhibition! Ta-da! To you want to have a tour?
Grandpa: Yes.
Yoyo: Ok, come with me. This is what I call "Grass is green, nectarine."
Grandpa: Mm, nice.
Yoyo: Thank you. And this is what I call "Cloud in the sky."
Grandpa: Oh that's a beautiful sky, Yoyo.
Yoyo: Thank you. And can you guess what this one is called?
Grandpa: "Bee on tree?"
Yoyo: Right!

Dusty: Oh, "bee on tree", very nice indeed.
Daisy: Most unusual!

Yoyo: And this one is called "Stone, alone."

Daisy: Very deep! "Stone alone" ...
Dusty: Oh, alone, how sad...

Yoyo: And this one is called "Stone, at home."
Kim: Hello you guys, we're here!
Peggy: Hi.
Yoyo and Grandpa: Hi Kim. Hi Peggy!
Kim: Wow, look at that!
Peggy: An art exhibition!
Kim: With things from the countryside
Yoyo: Do you like it?
Kim: Yeah, it's nice!
Yoyo: I made it all by myself.
Kim: Wow.
Yoyo: Hey, what's that? Look, a parcel!
Grandpa: Oh, it's a big one!
Yoyo: Yeah. Jonas's tent, Deep forest.
Grandpa: And look! Here's a map! Here's the road, the forest and a tent!
Yoyo: Jonas's tent. Can I go with the parcel please?

Grandpa: Well... if you really want to go.
 Yoyo: Yeah, I want to go. Bye everyone!
 Everyone: Bye!
 Peggy and Kim: Go Yoyo go.

The Journey:

Yoyo: Ok, I'm going through the forest, and here's the river. Oh, it looks like a bridge over the river. Yes.

Yoyo: Hello.

Jonas: Oh, hi.

Yoyo: Are you Jonas?

Jonas: Yeah.

Yoyo: I have a parcel for you.

Jonas: I just have to put up my tent.

Yoyo: What's wrong with this place?

Jonas: Too much stones!

Yoyo: Ok.

Yoyo: There aren't so many stones here.

Jonas: Too much pinecones. And too much ants!

Yoyo: Hey! This is a nice place. There are no stones, no ants and no pinecones either!

Jonas: There's too much trees. I want a nice view.

Yoyo: Ok.

Yoyo: Jonas, come! Look at this!

Jonas: This is perfect!

Yoyo: Look at the lake.

Jonas: Could you help me?

Yoyo: Oh, yeah.

Yoyo: Should it really look like that.

Jonas: Yes, it should. So, hot chocolate?

Yoyo: Oh, yes please. Your parcel...

Jonas: Oh, thanks.

Yoyo: What is it?

Jonas: Oh, nothing. Yeah. Chocolate.

Daisy: Grass! Flower!

Dusty: Flower! Grass! Aauu! Stone!!

Yoyo: Hi everyone!
Everyone: Hi Yoyo!
Yoyo: I went to the forest and look what I made.
Peggy: Nice!
Yoyo: Thank you.
Grandpa: Lovely Yoyo.
Yoyo: That's for my exhibition. Let's sit on the grass.
Peggy: Kim, come and sit on the grass.
Kim: Oh look at this, this is nice.
Yoyo: Now I need some "foresty" stuff.
Kim: Just like being out-door.
Yoyo: Yeah, like on a camp.
Kim: Oh, I've got the song for this. I know.

Song: The Grass

In the forest there is a tree
'Round the flowers there is a bee
Oh won't you come and sit with me
Underneath the leaves?

The fish, it swims out in the sea
The bird flies in the sky so free
The grass is green oh won't you please
Sit down here with me