



## Go Yoyo go!

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### Script 24. Come to my party!

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Grandpa: Ok. Bye, bye! What are you doing, Yoyo?  
Yoyo: I'm making invitations for my birthday-party  
Grandpa: Oh, that's nice.  
Yoyo: All you need is coloured paper, coloured pencils, glue and glitter.  
Peggy: When's your birthday, Yoyo?  
Yoyo: In two weeks. Only 14 days left until my birthday.

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Dusty: Glue, glue!  
Daisy: Look at you!  
Dusty: Coloured paper!  
Daisy: And glitter too!

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Grandpa: What's this?  
Yoyo: Oh, it's a list of everyone I'm going to invite to my party.  
Grandpa: Oh, that's a long list!  
Yoyo: Yeah, Elin, Carolyne, Kathleen, Nahid and mum. Do you know mum's address grandpa?  
Grandpa: I think so. I'll look. Where did I put that address?  
Yoyo: Look Grandpa, a parcel with leaves on it.  
Grandpa: The Big Factory, 3, Tree Street.  
Yoyo: That's a funny address! Tree, tree Street?  
Grandpa: No. Three (3)! Tree! Street!  
Yoyo: Three (3), tree, street...  
Grandpa: Yeah, you're right! Yoyo, can you deliver the parcel. I have to find you're your mum's address.  
Yoyo: Ok, I'll find Three (3), Tree Street. Bye!  
Peggy and Kim: Bye! Go Yoyo go!

#### The journey:

Yoyo: This must be it.  
Woman: Hi.  
Yoyo: I have a parcel. Is it for you?  
Woman: I think so. Oh, new ear-protectors. That's perfect. My old ones are broken.  
Yoyo: Why do you need them?  
Woman: It's so noisy in the factory.  
Yoyo: What do you make here?  
Woman: Come on. I'll show you.

Yoyo: Are those trees?  
 Woman: Yes. Do you know what we make here?  
 Yoyo: Chairs?  
 Woman: No.  
 Yoyo: I know! Planks!  
 Woman: No, we make paper.  
 Yoyo: Paper?  
 Woman: Yes. Do you want to have a look?  
 Yoyo: Yeah.

Woman: We crush the wood like this and then we blend it with water.  
 Yoyo: It's warm.

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Daisy: Where's the paper?  
 Dusty: Here's the paper! Here's the paper!  
 Daisy: Yes! The paper! The paper!  
 Dusty: Yahoooo!!!  
 Daisy: Woaaaaah!!!

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Woman: Do you want to make your own paper?  
 Yoyo: Yes, of course!  
 Woman: Ok. Here is the crushed wood blended with water.  
 Yoyo: Ok.  
 Woman: Then we have to mix it a bit.  
 Yoyo: Is that enough?  
 Woman: Oh, that's great. Then we have to take the water away.  
 Yoyo: Can I make another one?  
 Woman: Yeah, sure!  
 Yoyo: I have an idea! Look!  
 Woman: Oh, that's great!

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Daisy: Let's jump in and have a swim! Yahoo!  
 Dusty: No, it's cold. One, two, three –look at me – four, five, six –jump at seven – eight, nine, ten –jump at eleven! Woaaah! Blubb, blubb, blubb...

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Yoyo: Hi everyone!  
 Everyone: Hi Yoyo!  
 Grandpa: How was Three (3), Tree Street?  
 Yoyo: It was a paper factory! And look! I made my own paper!  
 Grandpa: Oh, for more invitations?



Yoyo: Yeah. For mum!  
Grandpa: Oh that's nice Yoyo.  
Yoyo: Did you find her address?  
Grandpa: No. I didn't find it. But she would not miss your birthday.  
Peggy: Yes, she always comes to your birthday.  
Yoyo: I hope so.  
Kim: Don't worry, Yoyo. You know we have a song for you right now.  
Yoyo: Really?

Song: Missing

This is a song about missing  
Somebody you need  
When you want to cry  
Then I'll come by  
And I promise I won't try  
To cheer you up

This is a song about longing  
For someone you love  
It's OK with me  
If you're unhappy  
And I promise I will stay  
All day

-Yes, I promise I will stay all day