Filmskript: Wizadora – Episode 7: The Picnic

00:00
Wizadora: Tom! Katie! Hello. What's the matter? Why are you sad?
Katie: We're sad because it's raining again. We can't play outside with Tatty Bogle. Can you help, Wizadora?
Tatty Bogle: Atishoo! Good morning, Wizadora.
Wizadora: Good morning, Tatty. How are you?
Tatty Bogle: I'm very wet, thank you, Wizadora. It's raining. How are you?
Wizadora: I'm fine, thank you. Your flowers like rain.
Tatty Bogle: My flowers like rain but I like sun.
Very Old Fish: Rain ... I like rain. Rain's wet! Very, very wet! I like water, lots of water.
Tatty Bogle: He likes water because he's a fish! I'm not a fish!

01:17
Wizadora: Come on, Tom and Katie. Cheer up!
Katie: Wizadora, it's raining! We hate rain, can you stop it?
Wizadora: I don't know. I can try.
Wizadora: Where's my book? Where's my wand? Mmm ... the weather ... here it is. Snow, wind, thunder and lightning ... Yes, here it is! Page forty-six, the Weather Spell. Now, Wand. Touch the table, clap. Touch my shoulder, hop. Rain, rain go away. Rain, rain, stop!
Phoebe: Look! Wizadora, it's snowing! It's snowing!
Wizadora: Oh, dear!
Tatty Bogle: Wizadora. Stop it. I'm very cold.
Tom: She's cold, Wizadora.
Wizadora: Oh dear. I'm sorry Tatty.
Hangle: We want sun, Wizadora.
Wizadora: Touch the table, clap. Touch my shoulder, hop. Snow, snow, go away. Snow, snow, stop!
Phoebe: Wizadora. Stop! It's very windy. Poor Tatty Bogle.
Tatty Bogle: Wizadora! Help!
Hangle: Quick, Wizadora.
Wizadora: Touch the table, clap. Touch my shoulder, hop. Wind, wind go away. Wind, wind, stop!
Phoebe: Well done, Wizadora!
Tatty Bogle: Phew. I’m very hot, now.
Drawer People: She’s hot now! She’s cold! She’s hot! She’s cold! She’s hot!

03:23
Phoebe: It’s a lovely day now, Wizadora.
Wizadora: I’ve got an idea. Let’s go for a picnic.
Tom & Katie: Hurray!
Hangle: I like picnics.
Phoebe: Let’s go to the seaside. Very Old Fish likes the sea. He likes water.
Wizadora: Yes! Let’s take a picnic to the seaside.
Very Old Fish: The sea, the sea, the beautiful blue sea. The sea’s wet. Very wet. Middle:
Picnic? Where’s the picnic?
Bottom: We like picnics.
Wizadora: Now, some sandwiches. Some eggs. Tom, egg sandwiches or cheese sandwiches?
Tom: I want cheese sandwiches, please Wizadora.
Wizadora: Right! Cheese sandwiches. Katie, egg or cheese?
Katie: I like cheese.
Hangle: I like egg, and I like cheese. I want egg and cheese and jam and honey sandwiches.
Wizadora: Right.
Phoebe: I hate jam. I like tomato sandwiches.
Very Old Fish: I want seaweed sandwiches.
Top: We like egg.
Middle: We like cheese.
Bottom: We like honey and cheese.
Sticky: We like jam and tomato sandwiches.
Katie: Ugh! They like jam and tomato sandwiches.
Wizadora: Oh dear. We need lots of sandwiches. It’s late. It’s 12 o’clock.
Phoebe: Try your magic wand, Wizadora.
Wizadora: Good idea.
Katie: Well done, Wizadora!
Wizadora: Sometimes I’m a clever wizard!
Wizadora: Now I want my swimming-costume and my towel. Can you find them
Hangle? Phoebe: I’ve got my sunglasses ... and my sun-cream.
Tatty Bogle: I’ve got my hat. Hangle, what are you wearing?
Hangle: Um. My swimming-costume.
Filmskript: The Picnic

Sticky: Why is he wearing a swimming-costume? He's a coathanger.
Wizadora: Sssh!
Hangle: Here's your swimming-costume.
Wizadora: Thank you.
Katie: We need some toys, Wizadora.
Hangle: Take these.
Katie: Look, a beach ball.
Tom: A fishing net, a bucket and spade. We need these.
Wizadora: Right. Take those. Now, are you ready? Come on, Wand. The seaside!
Top: Wait for me!
Drawer People: We're coming! We're coming! We're coming!
Hangle: Oh no! Not the Drawer People!
Phoebe: No! They're very naughty!
Drawer People: We're coming too!
Wizadora: No, you aren't. Go inside. Right! They aren't coming! Touch my head.
Touch my toe. One, two, three and away we go!

06:42
Phoebe: Wizadora. I'm hungry. What's the time?
Wizadora: It's one o'clock!
Tatty Bogle: Is it lunch time?
Wizadora: Yes, it is. Let's eat our lunch. Where are Tom and Katie?
Phoebe: There they are. They're playing in the sand. They like the sand.
Wizadora: Where's Very Old Fish?
Tatty Bogle: He's swimming in the sea.
Wizadora: Tom! Katie! Come on, it's lunchtime!
Katie: Where are the sandwiches?
Tom: Yes, we want the sandwiches.
Tatty Bogle: The sandwiches?
Wizadora: They aren't here! Where are they?
Hangle: What! No sandwiches!
Bottom: I like sandwiches.
Drawer People: We like sandwiches. Sticky: These are good sandwiches.

07:43
Wizadora's Song

My name's Wizadora. I'm Phoebe, I'm a telephone.

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These are my friends. This is my home.
Her name’s Wizadora. Phoebe is a telephone.
We are her friends. This is our home. I can
do magic spells, sometimes they work very well. She can
do magic spells, sometimes they work very well.
Her name’s Wizadora. Phoebe is a telephone.
These are my friends. This is my home.

08:31
Language Review (The words underlined appear in writing on the video.)

Top: What's the time?
Middle: It’s seven o’clock?
Top: What's the time?
Middle: It’s seven o’clock.
Top: What's the time?
Middle: It’s eight o’clock.
Sticky: It’s breakfast time.
Middle: Oh, good. I like breakfast. I’m hungry. I like breakfast.
Sticky: What's the time?
Middle: It’s ten o’clock. What’s the time?
Sticky: It’s one o’clock.
Top: Hey! It’s lunch time. We like lunch. We like lunch.
Middle: What's the time?
Top: It’s four o’clock.
Bottom: What's the time?
Top: It’s nine o’clock.
Middle: It’s bedtime.
Top: I hate bedtime. I hate bedtime.
Bottom: I like bedtime. I’m tired.