**Filmskript: Wizadora – Episode 8: Hangle is Lost**

00:00  
Wizadora: I can do it now. I’m clever. Watch! My hat. My apple. My wand. Now! Touch my nose. Touch my ear. Apple, apple, disappear! See! I can do it!

Very Old Fish: Oh well done, Wizadora! Well done.

Phoebe: That’s a very clever trick, Wizadora!

Tatty Bogle: Wizadora, look! There’s an apple in my cup of tea. I don’t like tea and apple! Whose apple is it?

Wizadora: Oh Tatty. I’m sorry. It’s my apple. Oh dear! I can’t do this spell. I can do difficult spells. This spell is easy but I can’t do it. Why?

Very Old Fish: Try again, Wizadora!

01:17

Hangle: Phew! This is a heavy box!

Drawer People: What’s in the box? What’s in the box? We want it. We want it.

Hangle: Stop it! These aren’t your things. Go away!

Phoebe: What are you doing, Hangle?

Hangle: I’m cleaning my cupboard. Ah, now. Whose coat is this?

Phoebe: It’s Wizadora’s.

Hangle: Wizadora, do you want this coat?

Wizadora: Oh! No, I don’t.

HangIe: Why?

Wizadora: I don’t want it because it’s a dirty, old coat.

Very Old Fish: Does she want it?

Phoebe: No, she doesn’t!

Hangle: Right! She doesn’t want it.

Wizadora: Touch my nose. Touch my ear. Apple, apple, disappear.

Phoebe: I can see it, Wizadora.

Wizadora: Oh no! Where is it?

Phoebe: Up there. On the wall ... next to the clock. I’m sorry.

Wizadora: Oh, yes. Oh no!

Hangle: Whose is this hairbrush?

Very Old Fish: That’s my hairbrush.

Drawer People : It’s his hairbrush.

Hangle: Your hairbrush?

Very Old Fish: Yes, it’s my hairbrush.

Hangle: But ... but ... but ... Ah. Here’s a pretty hat. Whose is this?

Top: It’s Phoebe’s.

Phoebe: No, it isn’t. It’s a horrible hat!

Hangle: Well, do you want it?

Phoebe: No, I don’t!

Tatty Bogle: I want it.

Hangle: Right. Why do you want it?

Sticky: Why does she want it?

Tatty Bogle: I want it because it’s very pretty. I like it.

Phoebe: Well she’s a scarecrow!

Top: Tee hee! She likes it!

Middle: She likes it! She’s silly!

Sticky: We don’t like it!

Hangle: Ah! Whose toothbrush is this?

Top: It’s my toothbrush.

Hangle: No, it isn’t. You haven’t got teeth!

Top: Yes,I have!

Middle: Oww! Oh yes, he’s got teeth.

Wizadora: Shhhhhh! Be quiet! I’m busy!

Top: What do you want?

Sticky: I want the sweater.

Middle: He wants the sweater.

Bottom: I want the boots.

Middle: He wants the boots.

Sticky: He doesn’t want the boots. I want the boots.

Bottom: No, I want the boots.

Middle: They want the boots.

Hangle: Oh, be quiet!

Wizadora: Touch my nose. Touch my ear. Apple, apple, disappear! Can you see the apple, Phoebe?

Phoebe: No! I can’t.

Drawer People: We can.

Wizadora: Have you got my apple?

Top: Yes, we have! Here it is!

Wizadora: Are you laughing, Hangle?

Hangle: No, Wizadora. I’m not laughing. Ah. Whose umbrella is this?

Very Old Fish: It’s her umbrella! It’s Phoebe’s umbrella.

Phoebe: No, it isn’t. This is my umbrella.

Wizadora: Touch my nose. Touch my ear. Apple, apple, disappear!

05:29

Wizadora: Hangle? Hangle, where are you? Hangle, where are you?

Phoebe: Hello! What do you want? It’s Phoebe telephone here. Who’s that? It’s Hangle, Wizadora.

Wizadora: Where is he?

Phoebe: Where are you, Hangle?

Hangle: I don’t know.

Phoebe: He doesn’t know, Wizadora.

Hangle: It’s very dark, I can’t see.

Top: Is he at the cinema?

Drawer People: We don’t know!

Hangle: Where am I? I can’t see! It’s dark. Wizadora, HELP!

Wizadora: Poor Hangle. Where is he?

Tatty Bogle: Wizadora.

Wizadora: Oh, Tatty Bogle, hello.

Tatty Bogle: Wizadora, look!

Hangle: Help, Wizadora!

Tatty Bogle: I’ve got Hangle. He’s in here.

Hangle: I can’t see. It’s very dark.

Wizadora: Of course you can’t see. You’ve got an umbrella on your head.

Hangle: Oh! Ah! Oh! Ah! I can see. Oh, thank you Wizadora, I can see. Ah, thank you, Wizadora. (Yes, Hangle.) Thank you. (Yes.) Thank you, Wizadora. (Yes, Hangle.) Oh, Wizadora?

Wizadora: Yes, Hangle?

07:02

Wizadora: Right! Where’s my hat?

Phoebe: It’s there Wizadora, on the table.

Wizadora: Where’s the apple?   
Phoebe: Here it is, Wizadora.

Wizadora: Touch my nose. Touch my ear. Apple, apple, disappear! HURRAY! No apple.

Tatty Bogle: OW! Help, Wizadora! Wizadora: Oh, no!

Tatty Bogle: Owww! Help, Wizadora. Stop it, please. Stop it!

Tatty Bogle: Can I come under the umbrella?

Wizadora: Of course!

08:13

Wizadora’s Song

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

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.

09:00

Language Review *(The words underlined appear in writing on the video.)*

Top: I’ve got some sweets.

Middle: Mmm. Sweets! I love sweets.

Top: I’ve got a blue sweet, a red sweet and a yellow sweet.

Middle: I want the yellow sweet.

Middle: I want the yellow sweet.

Top: No, no, they’re my sweets.

Sticky: I want the yellow sweet.

Top: They’re my sweets.

Middle: Do you want the blue sweet or the red sweet?

Sticky: I want the yellow sweet.

Middle: Do you want the blue sweet or the red sweet?

Sticky: I want the yellow sweet.

Middle: No, I want the yellow sweet, this is your sweet.

Sticky: I don’t want the red sweet. I want the yellow sweet.

Sticky: I don’t want the red sweet. I want the yellow sweet.

Bottom: He doesn’t want the red sweet.

Bottom: He doesn’t want the red sweet.

Middle: Bottom, do you want the blue sweet or the red sweet?

Bottom: I want the blue sweet.

Sticky: I want the yellow sweet.

Middle: Whose is this sweet?

Bottom: It’s my sweet.

Middle: Whose is this sweet?

Bottom: It’s my sweet.

Sticky: It’s his sweet.

Top: They’re my sweets!

Middle: No, they’re our sweets. Whose is this sweet?

Sticky: It’s your sweet.

Middle: I don’t want it. I want the yellow sweet. This is your sweet.

Bottom: They want the yellow sweet. They don’t want the red sweet.

Top: They’re my sweets!

Wizadora: Stop it!