

## 52. LETS COOK!

### Welcome song

**K:** Welcome to our fun learning radio broadcast with Kiki and Mr. Suits! This program was created in collaboration with Azyzah Educational and Interactive Theatre.

**S:** Nice to meet you friends!

**K:** Our question today is from Anita who is 10 years old from Tisdale in Canada.

**S:** Hi Kiki and Mr. Suits, could you tell us about cooking?

**K:** Yes! Ready to learn about cooking?

**S:** Lets go!

### Theme

**S:** Im hungry.

**K:** I will cook for you! Do you want soup, Mr. Suits?

**S:** Thank you, Kiki. But do you have a recipe?

**K:** I dont need a recipe, I am Chef Kiki! I will put in everything you like. Delicious!

**S:** Ok, but first Chef Kiki should pour water into the pot.

**K:** I know that, Mr. Suits. Come on, what do you like?

**S:** Mm I like potatoes! Peeled and cut into small pieces.

**K:** Peel, peel, peel, peel, peel.

**S:** And carrots, nicely cut into little orange pieces. Yum!

**K:** Cut, cut, cut! Dice, dice, baby. Ouch!

**S:** Careful, Kiki! The knife is sharp. Are you ok?

**K:** Im fine. What else do you like, Mr. Suits?

**S:** Mm, I like onion. In thin slices.

**K:** Slice, slice, baby.

**S:** Kiki, did you cut your finger again?

**K:** No, Mr. Suits. It's the onion. It made me cry.

**S:** Aww! There, there, Kiki. Hey, I also like peas, beans, and a little bit of salt.

**K:** Ha, the water is boiling. Into the pot it goes!

**S+K:** Stir, stir, stir the soup, mix it in the pot. Cook it well, taste and smell. Careful, now it's hot!

**K:** Tada! The soup is ready. Bon appetit, Mr. Suits.

**S:** Mm, yummy! Good job, Kiki.

**K:** See? Chef Kiki does not need a recipe.

## Story

**S:** Woo-hoo! It's story time!

**K:** Today's story is about a magical cooking pot.

Once upon a time, there lived a girl. She and her mother were very poor and had nothing to eat.

**(K)GIRL:** Mama, I will go to the forest and pick some blueberries.

**K:** In the forest, the girl met an old woman.

**(S)WOMAN:** Poor child, you are so hungry. I will help you.

**K:** The woman took out a little pot and said

**(S)WOMAN:** Cook, little pot, cook!

**K:** Sweet porridge came bubbling from the pot. The girl ate until she was full. Then the woman said

**(S)WOMAN:** Stop, little pot, stop. Keep the pot, girl. Use it well.

**K:** The girl and her mother ate sweet porridge from the magical pot every day. One day, when the girl was away, her mother got hungry.

**(S)MOTHER:** Mm, I want sweet porridge. Cook, little pot, cook!

**K:** She ate until she was full. But the pot kept making more sweet porridge.

**(S)MOTHER:** Oh, no! I don't know how to stop it. Enough, pot, enough!

**K:** But nothing helped! Soon, the room was full of porridge. Then the street. The whole village was drowning in porridge! Then suddenly

**(K)GIRL:** Mama? Stop, little pot, stop!

**K:** The pot stopped. But there was still porridge everywhere. So anyone who wanted to get into the village had to eat their way in.

THE END

**Goodbye song**