

60. BEACH FUN

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 Angie who is 10 years old from North Bay in Canada.

S: Hi Kiki and Mr. Suits, could you tell us about the beach?

K: Yes! Ready to learn about the beach?

S: Let's go!

Theme

K: Mr. Suits, let's go to the beach!

S: Uh, Kiki, I don't like the beach.

K: What? Why?

S: Well, the sun is too bright.

K: We will bring sunglasses and a sunhat.

S: There is too much sand.

K: We will build a sandcastle.

S: It's too hot.

K: We will swim in the sea.

S: Argh, the sea is too salty!

K: But pretty fish, seahorses, and starfish live there.

S: That's true.

K: We can bring goggles and go snorkeling.

S: But... I'm afraid of jellyfish. And crabs.

K: I will protect you! And we can collect seashells.

S: Oh, I do like seashells. So pretty.

K: And then we can play with our beach ball. Catch!

S: Ha, yes!

K: And we can go surfing.

S: Oh, I love surfing. Let's go to the beach!

K: Let's go! - Wait, where's my swimsuit?

Story

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

K: Today's story is about why the sea is salty.

Once upon a time, in Norway, a very poor, hungry man met an old woman. She said...

(S)OLD: I will help you. Here is a bag of gold.

(K)MAN: Thank you!

(S)OLD: Wait. Go to the Dead Man's Hall. He has got a small hand-mill. Use the gold to buy it.

K: The man did as she said.

(S)OLD: It is a magical hand-mill. It will make anything you want. This is how you use it.

K: The man made food and clothes for his family.

(K)MAN: Now we have everything we need. We will be happy.

K: One day his brother, a sea captain, came to visit. He saw the magical hand-mill...

(S)CAPTAIN: Brother, I will buy it from you.

(K)MAN: Alright. I will show you how it works tomorrow.

K: But in the morning...

(S)CAPTAIN: Oh, no! I overslept. My ship leaves soon!

K: He left and took the hand-mill with him.

(S)CAPTAIN: It's just a hand-mill. I will figure it out.

K: Out at sea, he decided to try.

(S)CAPTAIN: Let's start with something easy, like... Salt. Wait, wait, wait, that's enough! Stop!

K: He did not know how to stop the hand-mill. Soon, the ship was so heavy it sank. But the hand-mill kept making salt. Some say it has not stopped to this day. And that is why the sea is salty.

THE END

Goodbye song