

38. TRAVEL MACHINE Pt. 2

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 Solange who is 10 years old from Rockland in Canada.

S: Hi Kiki and Mr. Suits, could you tell the rest of your travel machine adventure?

K: Yes! Ready to learn more about our travel machine adventure?

S: Let's go!

Theme

K+S: Let's get out of Jurassic Age. 3,2,1! Blast off!

K: Mr. Suits, where are we now? . Whoa! Look!

S: Kiki, is that another dinosaur? Butō with wings? Is the travel machine broken?

K: No, it's a beautiful dragon.

S: Yes, and it can really dance.

K: Haha, it really can. You know, dragons are known for their strength and intelligence.

S: Wow. And their fire blowing skills, right? It almost burned our travel machine.

S&K: 3,2,1. Blast off!

S: So hot here.

K: I think we're in Australia. Look, kangaroos! I see like thousands of them.

S: Are they fighting?

K: It is love seasonō

S: Kiki, I think.. They think we are kangaroos.

K: Oh, no.

S: Maybe we should leave them be right? - 3,2,1, blast off!

K: Oh! Look at that big tail.

S: And that big mouth. Looks like a

K: o A crocodile. We're in South America. They have about 66 teeth to chop us with.

S: Right. Let's chop-chop out of here. 3, 2, 1, blast off!

K: Yee-haw! Mr. Suits, we are at the rodeo in Texas.

S: Yee-haw! Horses and cowboy hats - in North America. Let's go for a ride!

K: What a way to finish our adventure! Let's have a foot long hot dog.

Story

S: Woo-hoo! It's story time

K: Today's story is about the Song of the Horses.

A long time ago, before there were wooden houses, the native Indians lived in teepees and rode on horses. To become an adult, every member of the tribe had to sing the Song of the Horses to find their own horse.

One day, the time came for a girl named Wild Flower to find her horse.

(S)GIRL: I must find a horse that I connect with.

K: She walked for days and nights. Finally, she met a black horse.

(K)BLACK: You will not get on my back!

K: Then she met a white horse.

(S)WHITE: Get away from me!

K: She met a black and white horse.

(K)B&W: Off my back, you silly girl!

(S)GIRL: I will never find the right horse for me.

K: Sad, she chanted to the sun goddess and the moon god for help.

(S)GIRL: Ani couni chaouani.

K: Suddenly, she felt a gentle caress on her cheek. She looked up and there was a beautiful horse with a horn. Its mane was all the colors of the rainbow.

GIRL+UNICORN: Ani couni chaouani.

(S)GIRL: My soul horse! I will call you unicorn.

(K)UNICORN: Let's go.

K: Ever since they are known to be the fastest riders and hunters in the forests.

THE END

Goodbye song