

59. ITALY

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 Simča who is 12 years old from Znojmo in the Czech Republic.

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

K: Yes! Ready to learn about Italy?

S: Let's go!

Theme

S: *Buongiorno*, Kiki! - You know, I love Italian food. *Viva Italia!*

K: Me too. My favorite is pizza. What about you, Mr. Suits?

S: My favorite is spaghetti with tomato sauce and parmesan cheese.

K: Do you know a lot about Italy, Mr. Suits?

S: *Certo*, Kiki! I sure do.

K: Let's see... What is the capital city of Italy?

S: Pfft, easy. *Roma*.

K: Yes, good. - What is Italy's highest mountain?

S: Hum, that is tricky... *Monte Bianco* is the highest mountain in Italy. 4 807 meters tall.

K: Wow!

S: But it is the highest mountain of France, too.

K: How so?

S: It lies on the border of Italy and France.

K: Cool. Next question: What shape is Italy?

S: Ha, it looks like a high-heeled boot. Because Italy is the fashion capital of the world. Hahaha!

K: Ha, ha, funny. What languages do they speak in Italy?

S: Italian is the official language, duh. People also speak German and French.

K: And the flag?

S: The Italian flag has three colors. Green for hope, white for faith, and red for love - *amore*.

K: Or... Green for basil, the yummy herb. White for mozzarella cheese, and red for tomato sauce.

S: So, the flag is like pizza *margherita*. – Kiki, let's have pizza!

K: And then yummy Italian ice cream.

S: Did you mean *gelato*?

K: Yes. I love Italian ice cream, sorry, *gelato*.

Story

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

K: Today's story is an Italian fairy tale about the Serpent Prince...

Once upon a time, there lived a man, Matteo, and his wife, Sapatella. They wanted a baby very much. One day, Sapatella found something...

(S)SAP: Aa! What is it? – Oh, a baby snake! It isn't fair. Even snakes have children, but I do not.

(K)SNAKE: You may have me as your son, if you want.

(S)SAP: Yes, I do!

K: The couple raised the snake as their own son. He grew and grew, and his skin shone like gold. His father said...

(S)MATT: You are all grown up, son. You should get married.

(K)SNAKE: Yes. But I will only marry a princess.

K: So Matteo went to the King's palace.

(S)KING: Hahaha, are you joking? – Alright, but first the snake must turn my garden into gold.

(K)SNAKE: Swish!

(S)KING: *Bellissimo!* Now he must turn all the rocks into diamonds.

(K)SNAKE: Swish!

(S)KING: *Bellissimo!* Turn my entire palace into gold.

(K)SNAKE: Swish!

(S)KING: Bravo! You may marry the princess.

K: When the princess touched the golden snake, its scaly skin fell off. A beautiful young prince stood before her! They got married and lived happily ever after.

THE END

Goodbye song