

Best Friend





Narrator: Peppa is Waiting for her best friend, Suzy Sheep.

Peppa: Hello, Suzy!

Suzy Sheep: Baaaa! Hello, Peppa.

Narrator: Suzy Sheep has come to play with Peppa. Peppa loves Suzy. Suzy loves Peppa. They are best friends.

Mummy: Peppa, Why don't you and Suzy go and play in your bedroom?

Peppa: Yes, Mummy!

Narrator: George wants to play, too. Peppa and Suzy love playing in Peppa's bedroom. So does George.



Peppa: No, George. This game is just for big girls. Go and play with your own toys.

Narrator: Peppa and Suzy want to play on their own.



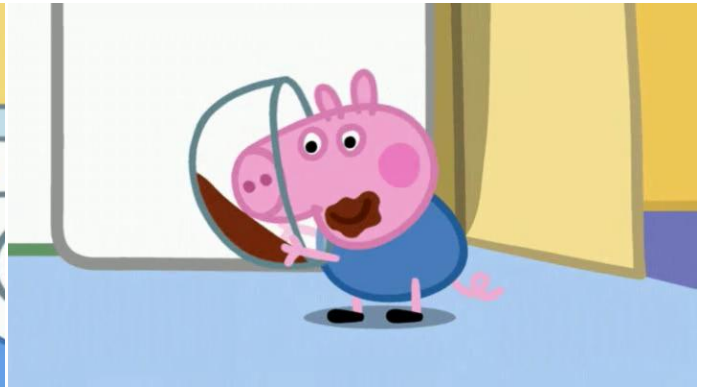
Peppa: I'm a tiny little fairy princess! I'm going to wave my magic wand... and turn you into a frog!

Narrator: George doesn't like playing on his own. George wants to play, too.



Peppa: No, George! I'm playing With Suzy... You'll have to play somewhere else.

Narrator: George wants to play with Peppa. He feels a bit lonely.



Mummy: George, I need some help!! I'm making chocolate chip cookies!! Someone needs to lick out the bowl.

Narrator: George likes helping Mummy make cookies. But he likes playing with Peppa more.

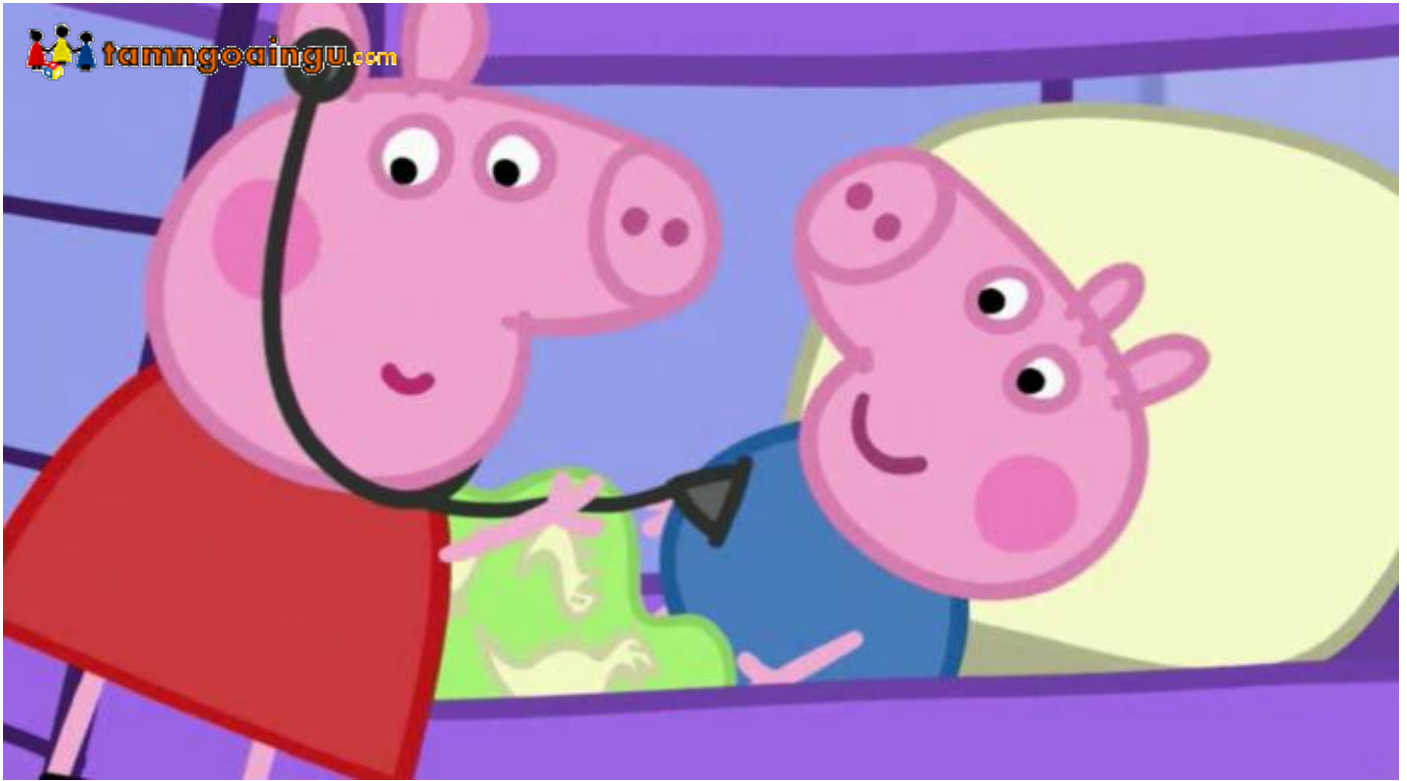


Suzy Sheep: Baaaa! I want to be a nurse!

Peppa: I want to be a doctor.

Suzy Sheep: But who's gonna be the sick person?

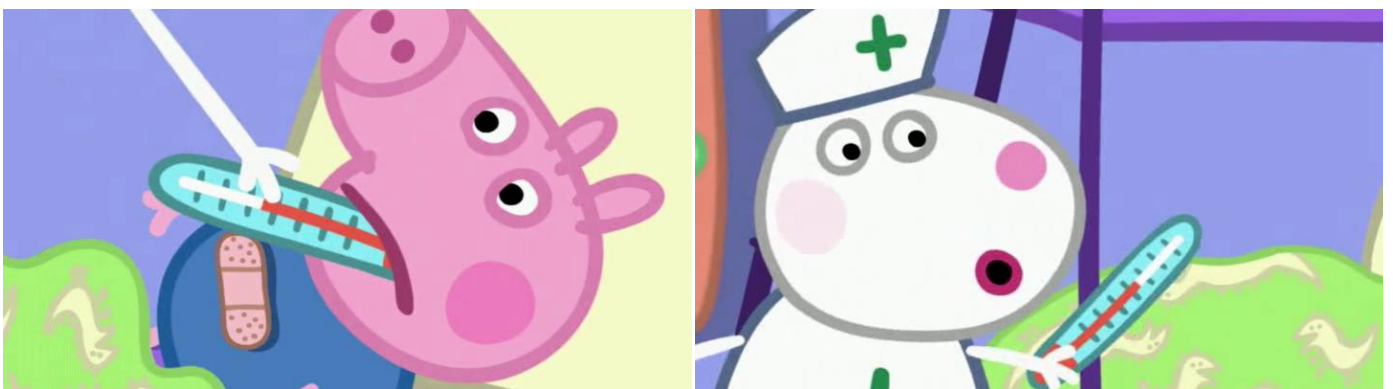
Peppa: GEORGE!!!



Narrator: Peppa and Suzy love playing doctors and nurses. So does George.

Peppa listens to George's chest.

Peppa: Now, George, take a big breath in... then cough. Mm, I think your heart's a bit loose.....I'll put a plaster on it.



Suzy Sheep: Baa! Open wide, please.

Narrator: Suzy takes George's temperature.

Suzy Sheep: Oh, dear, you're very, very hot. I think you have to stay in bed for three years.



Narrator: Daddy Pig has come to find George.

Daddy: Oh, no! What's wrong with George?

Peppa: Don't worry, Daddy. It's only a game. George is our patient.

Daddy: Oh, I see. Can the patient have a visitor?

Peppa: Just for a little while. He might get tired.



Peppa & Suzy: Cookies!!!

Mummy: Yes, they're for George. They're his medicine to make him feel better.



Daddy: Um, excuse me, doctor, Can you help me?
I have a sore tummy. That tickles!

Peppa: I can hear it rumbling. I think you're hungry,
Daddy.



Daddy: Then I think I need lots of cookies to make me
better.

Mummy: And me!

Peppa: And me!

Suzy Sheep: And me! Baa