

Flying a Kite

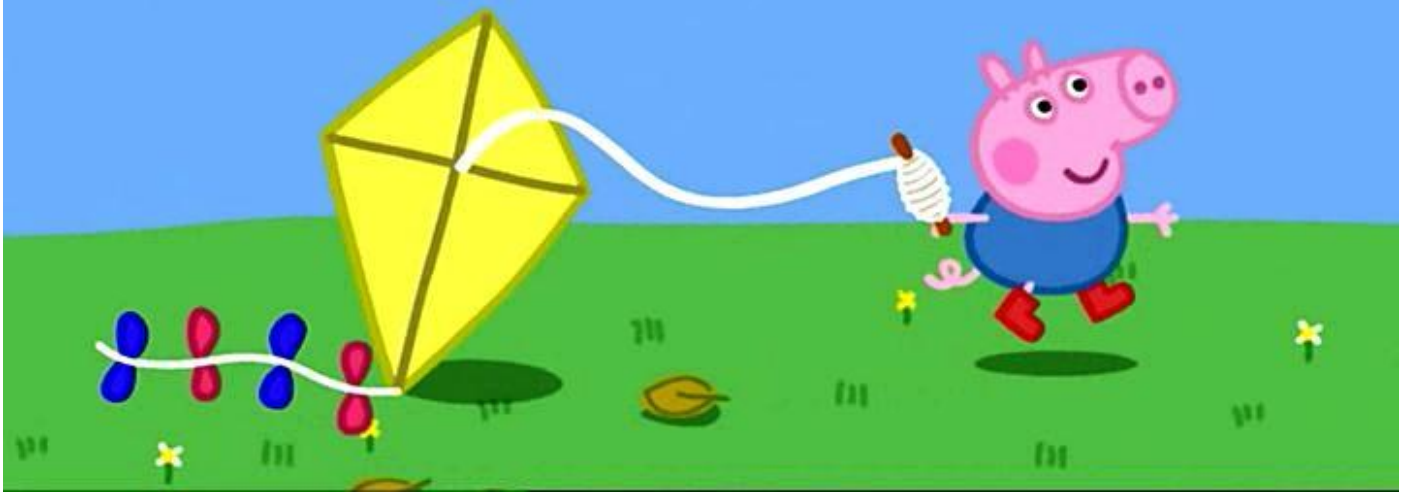




Narrator: It is a bright, sunny day.

Narrator: Peppa and her family are in the park.

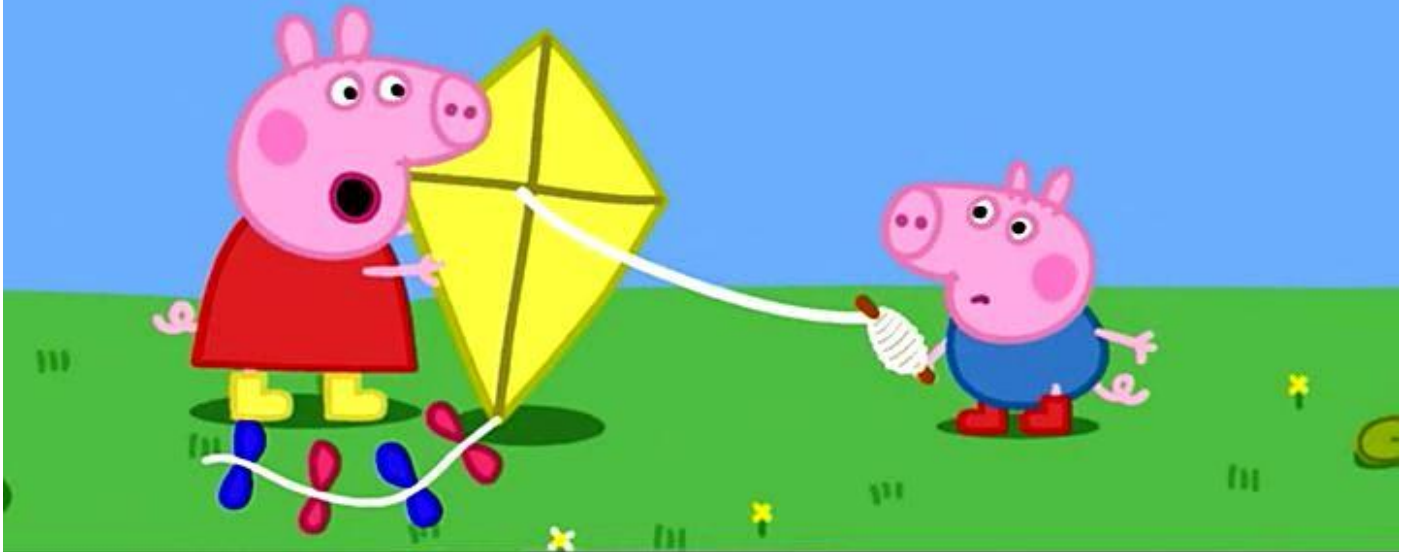
Narrator: They are going to fly a kite!



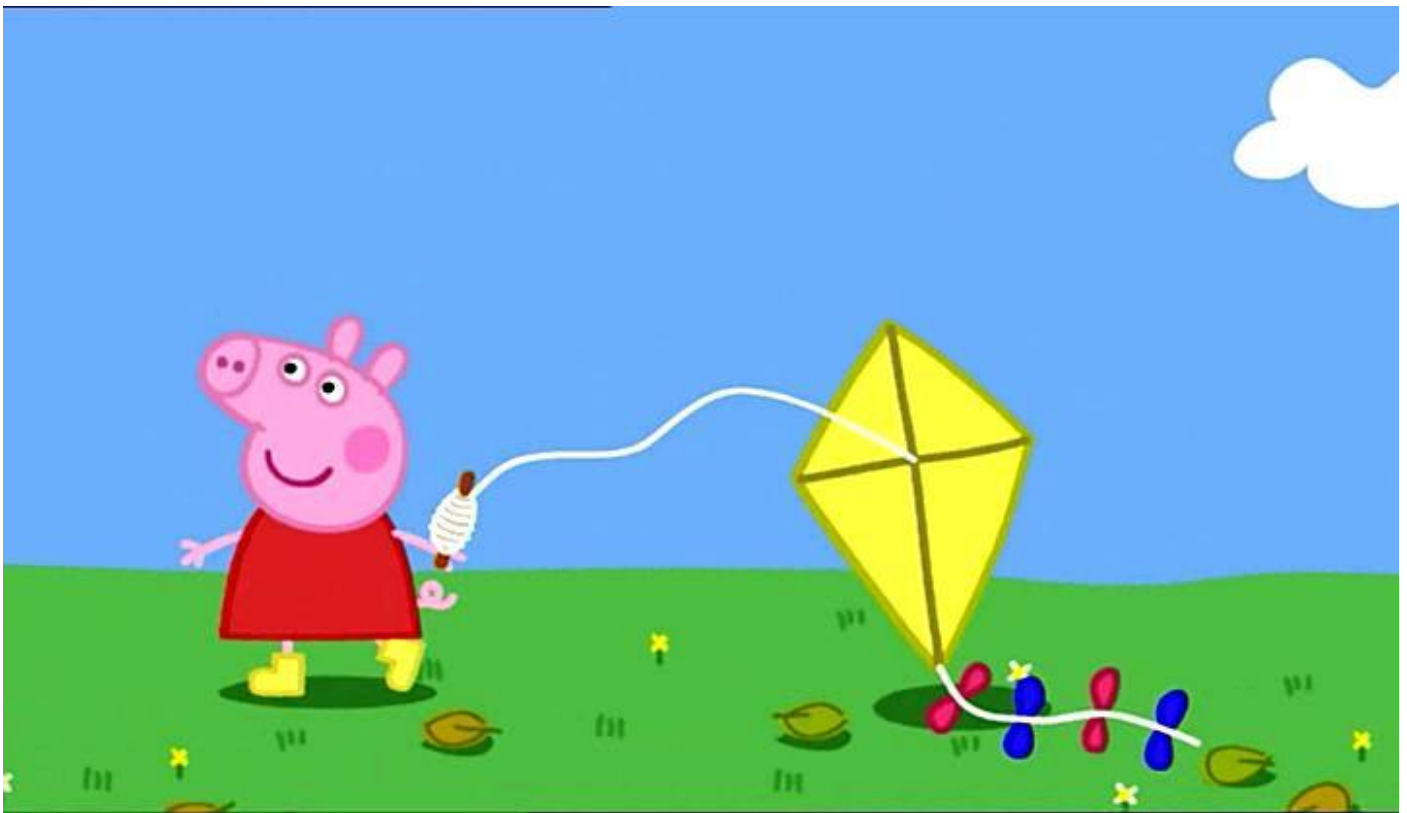
Narrator: George is going to fly the kite first.

Narrator: George runs as fast as he can.

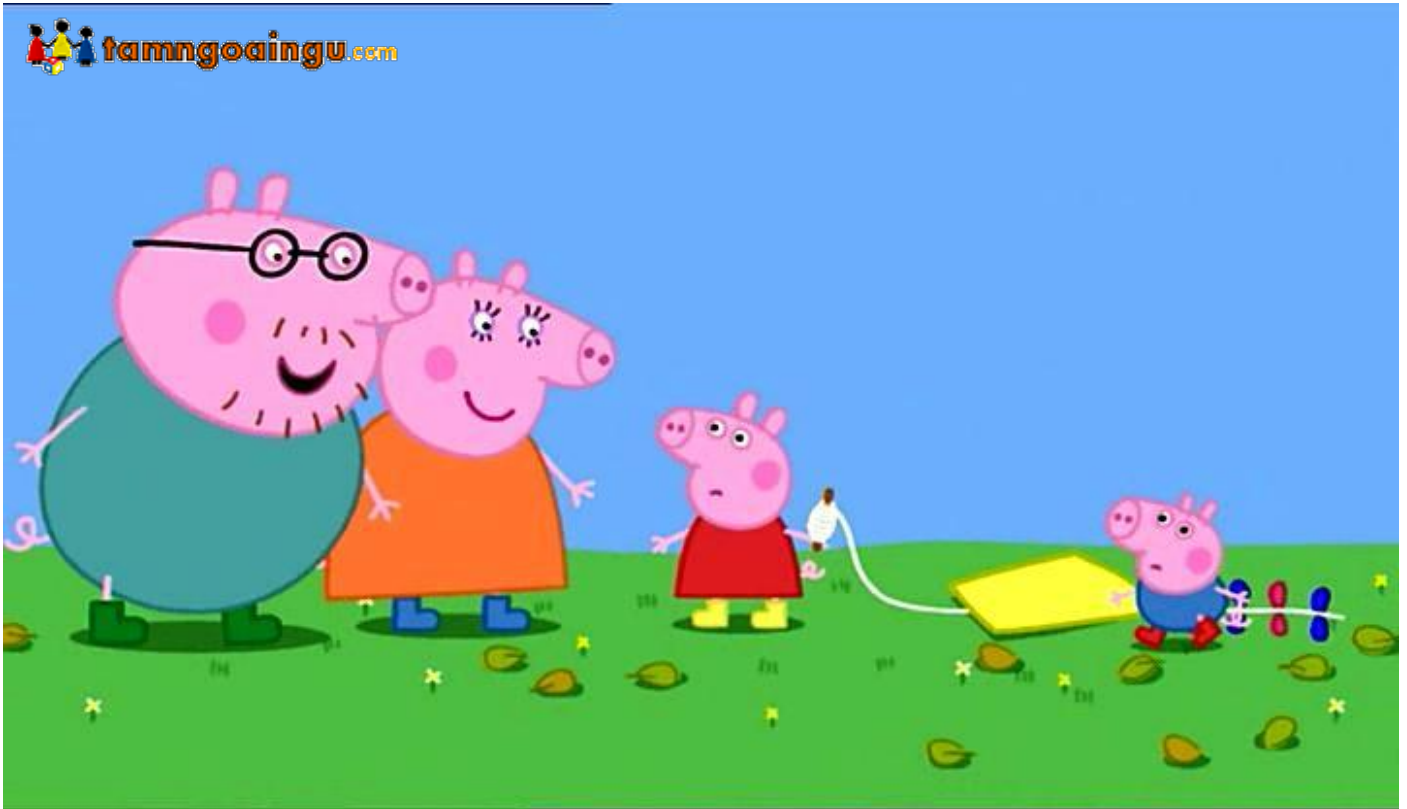
Narrator: But the kite won't fly.



Peppa: George! You're doing it all wrong!
You didn't run fast enough. Now, it's my turn!



Narrator: Peppa runs as fast as she can.
But the kite still won't fly.

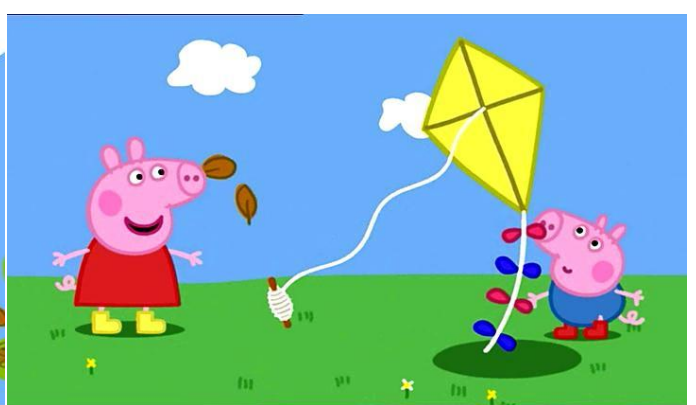


Daddy: The kite won't fly if there isn't any wind, no matter how fast you run.

Peppa: Oh!

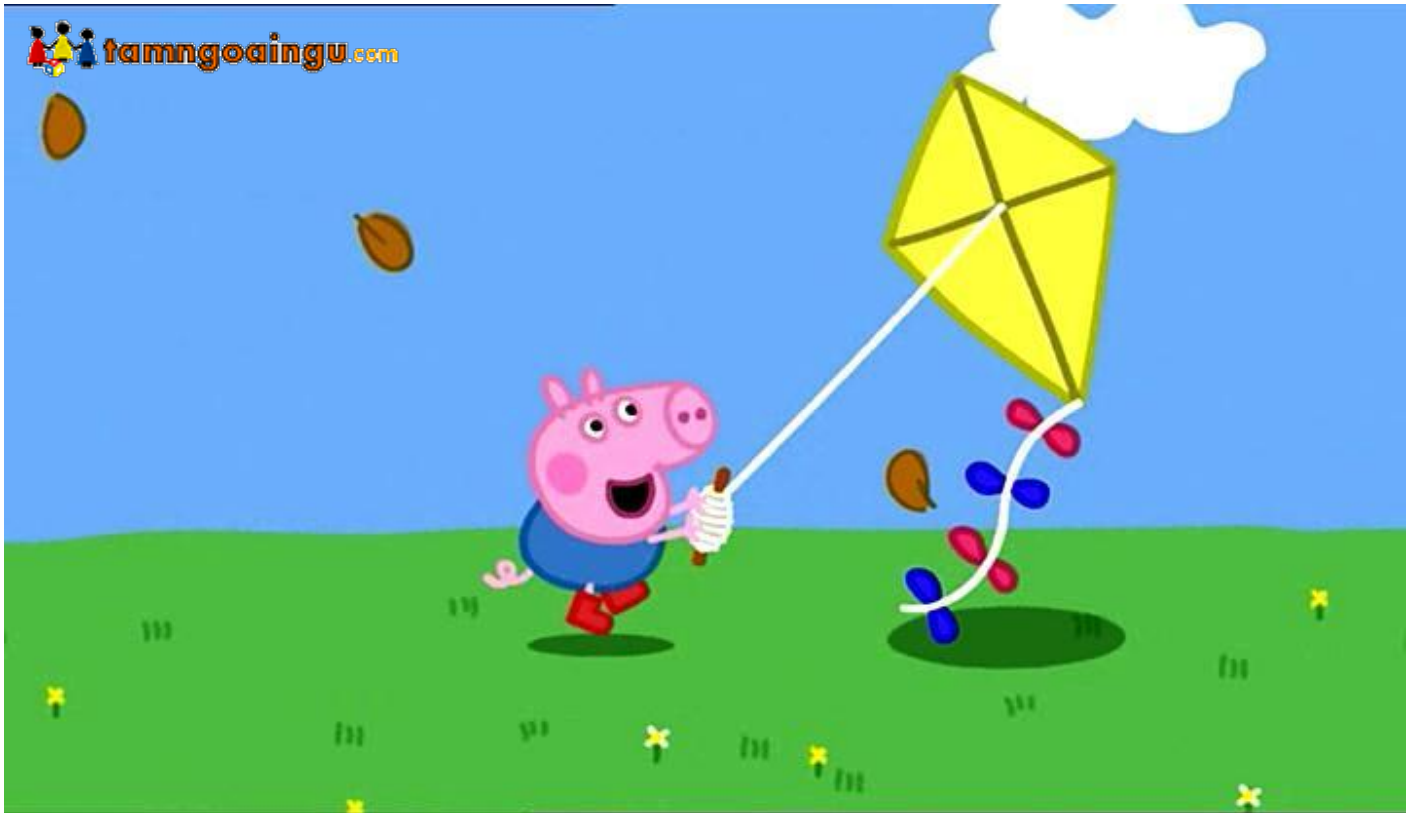
Mummy: We'll just have to wait, until the wind picks up a bit.

Peppa: Oh!

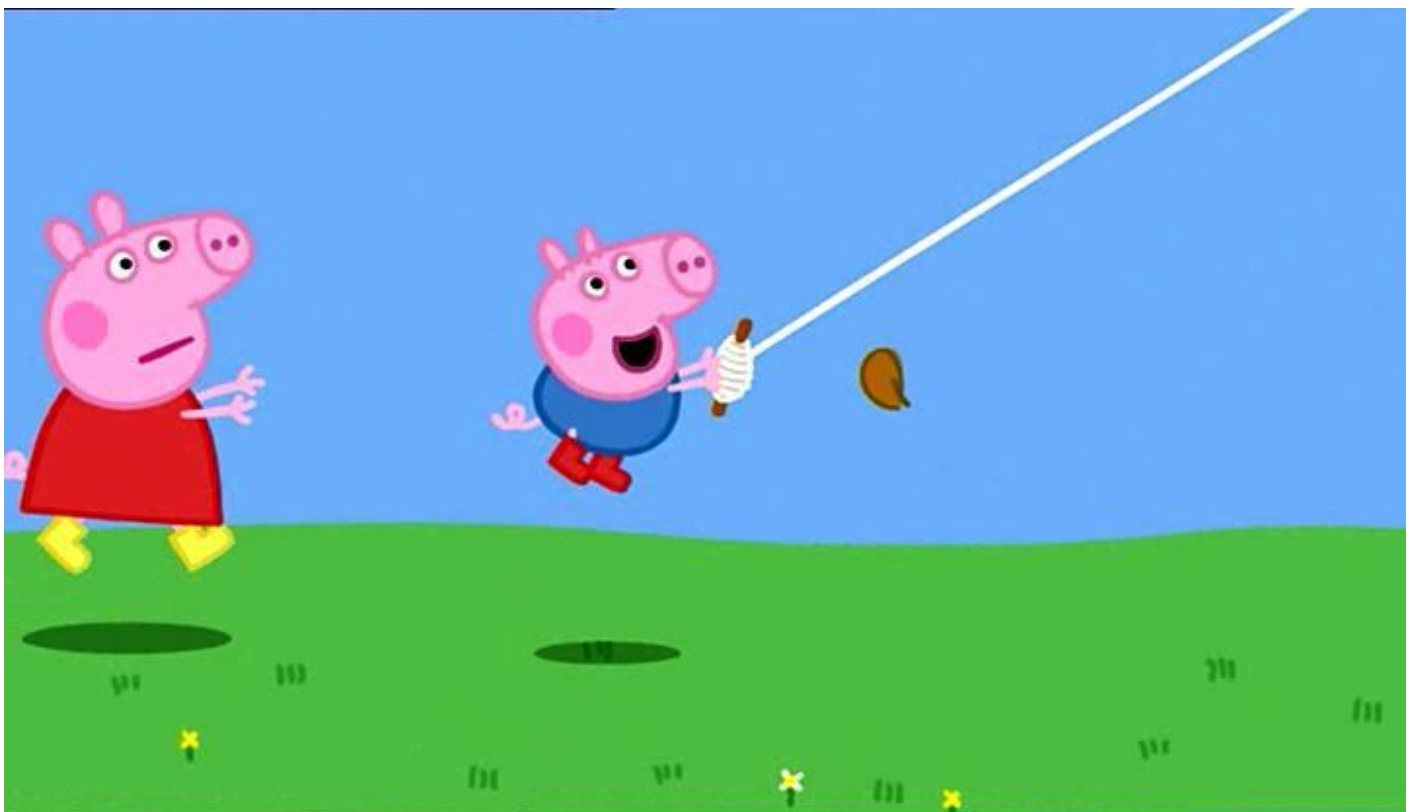


Peppa: Look, it's getting windy!

Narrator: Now that it is windy, the kite can fly!

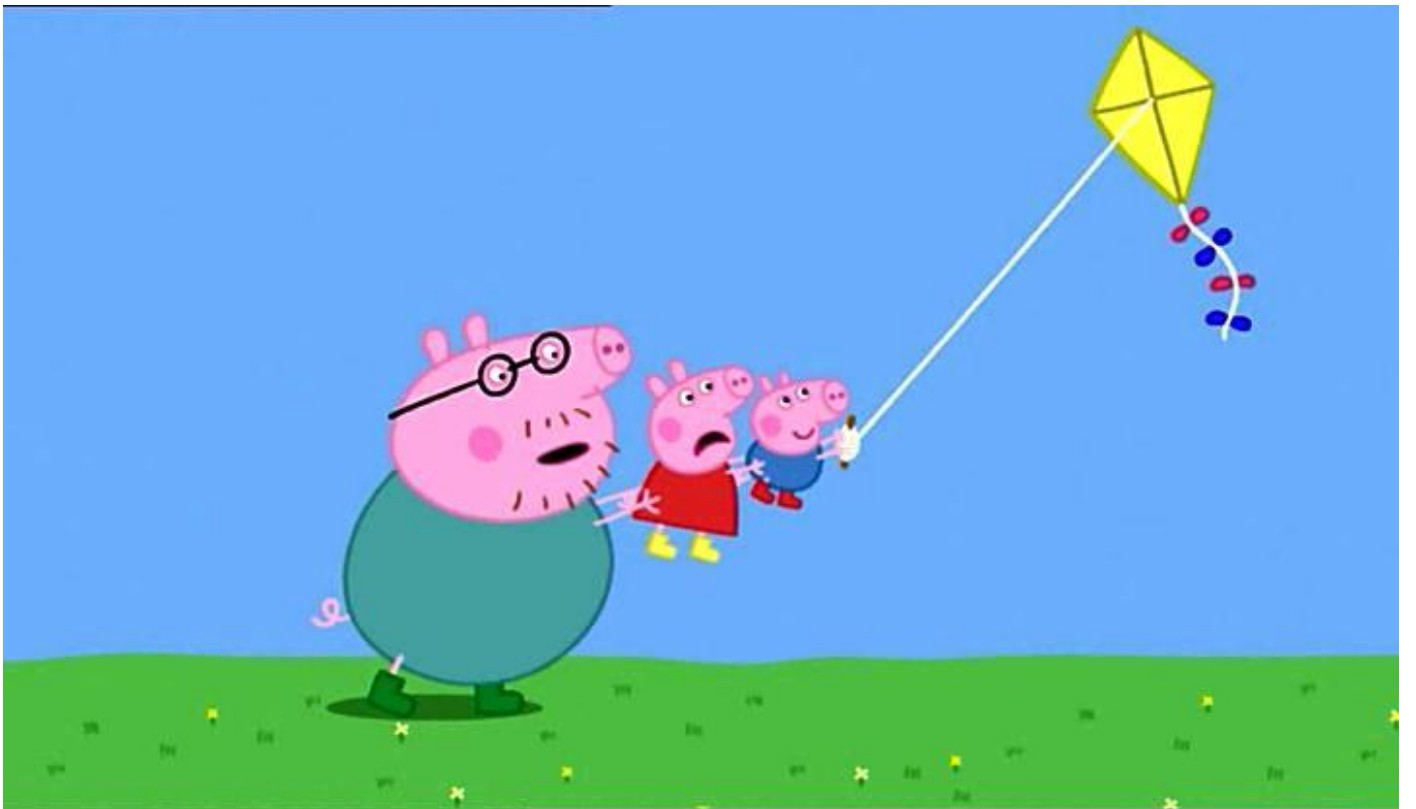
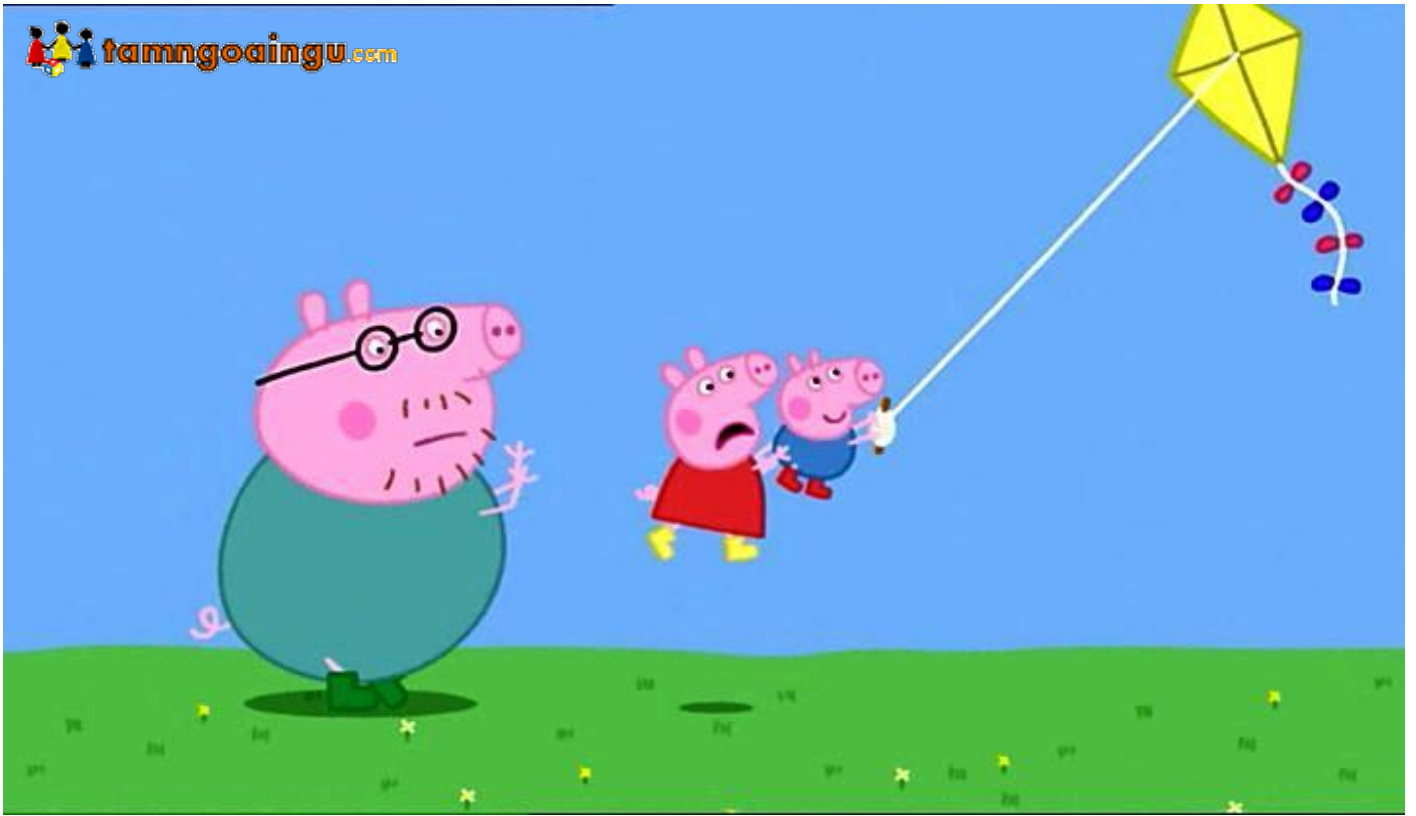


Narrator: The wind is quite strong now.



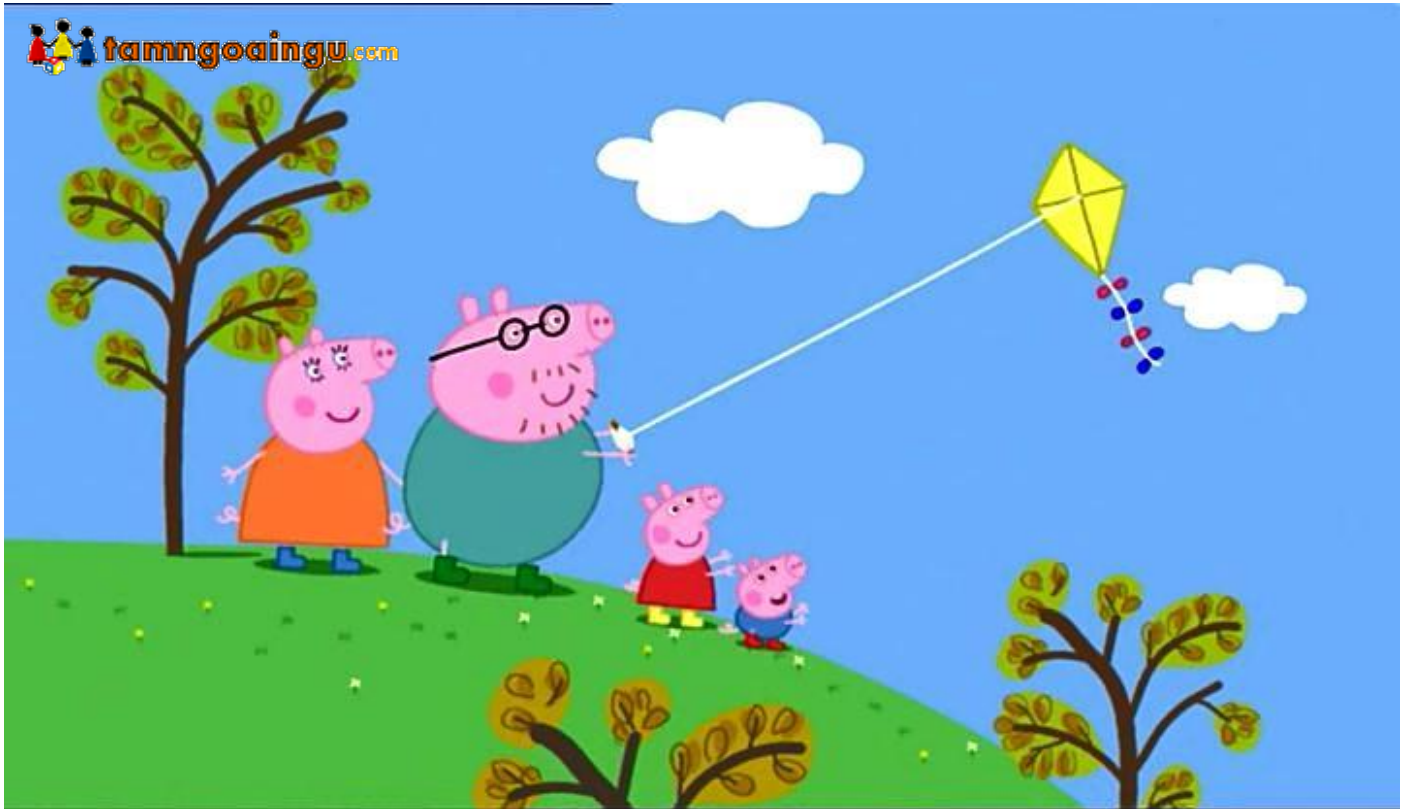
Narrator: The wind is very strong now!

Peppa: George! Wahhh!



Daddy: Peppa!

Peppa: Thank you, Daddy!



Narrator: Daddy Pig flies the kite.

Peppa: Hurray! Higher, higher!

Narrator: Daddy pig flies the kite very well.

Peppa&George: WoW!

Daddy: Yes, I am a bit of an expert at these things.



Mummy: Watch out for the trees!

You might get the kite stuck in one.

Daddy: Don't worry; I know what I'm doing.

Narrator: Oh, dear.

Daddy Pig has got the kite caught in a tree.

Daddy: Oh, no!

Mummy: Don't worry, George.

Daddy will get the kite down.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy: Err... yes.



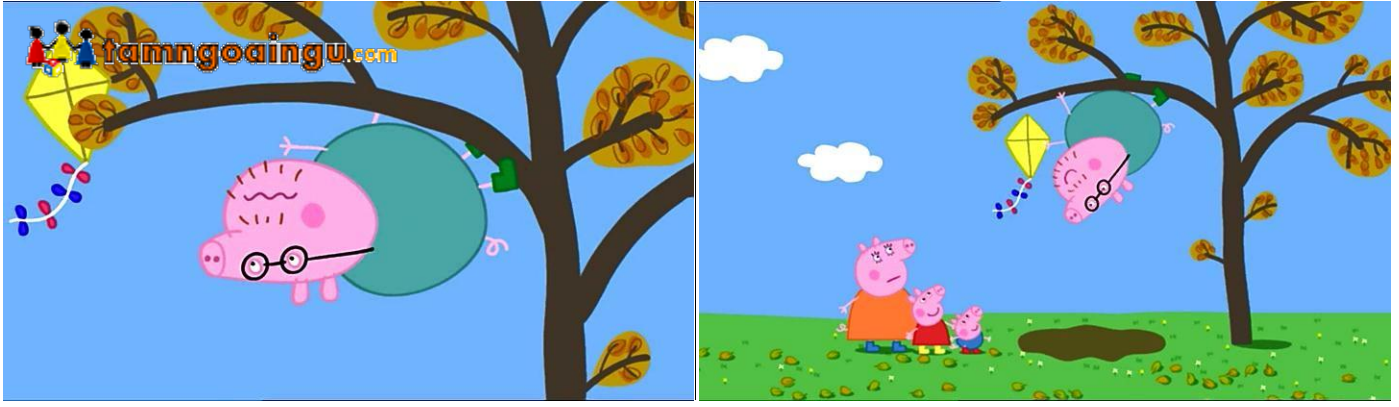
Daddy: Careful! There's a big muddy puddle!

Narrator: Peppa and George love to jump in muddy puddles.

Peppa: Can we jump in the puddle? Please!

Mummy: No. I don't want you covered in mud.

Peppa: Ohhhhhhhhhh...



Daddy: Stand back, children.

Mummy: Please be careful, Daddy Pig!

Daddy: I know what I'm doing.

Mummy: Please be careful!

Peppa: Just a bit further, Daddy!

Mummy: Daddy Pig, you are much too heavy for that branch!

Daddy: Nonsense! I know exactly how heavy I am. There!

Peppa: Hurray!

Narrator: Daddy Pig has rescued the kite!



Narrator: Oh, dear. Everyone is covered in mud.

Daddy: Ho ho ho..., It's only mud.

Narrator: Luckily, Daddy Pig hasn't hurt himself.
And the kite is out of the tree!

Peppa: Hurray!



Peppa: Mummy... Now that we are all muddy, can we jump in the puddle?

Mummy: I suppose so. After all, you can't get any muddier...

And I think Daddy Pig is going to be doing the washing...

Daddy: Oh!



Narrator: Peppa and George love jumping up and down in muddy puddles!

Narrator: Mummy and Daddy love jumping up and down in muddy puddles.

Narrator: Everyone loves jumping up and down in muddy puddles!

Narrator: Jumping up and down in muddy puddles is just as much fun as flying the kite!