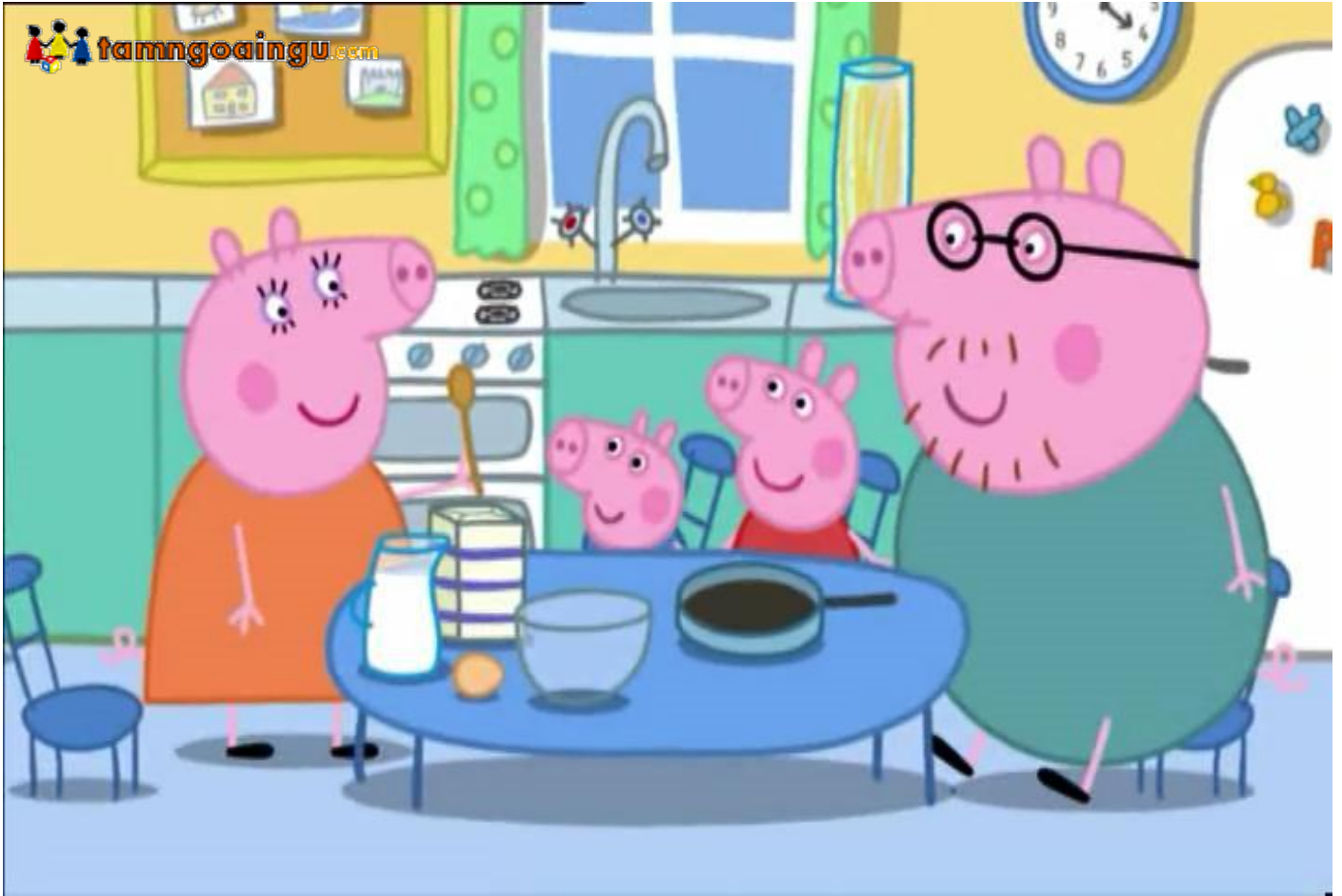


Pancakes





Narrator: It is teatime. And Mummy Pig has a surprise for everyone.

Mummy: Today is a day for pancakes!

Daddy: Pancakes! Delicious!

Peppa: I love pancakes!

Narrator: Everyone loves pancakes!



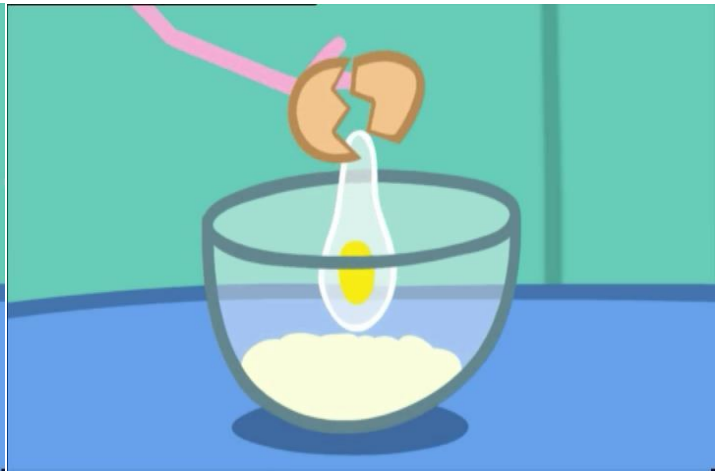
Daddy: I'm the expert at flipping the pancakes over! Leave that to me!

Mummy: Are you sure, Daddy Pig? Last time you got a bit grumpy when you dropped the pancake on the floor.

Daddy: I did not get grumpy. There was a problem with the frying pan.

Peppa: Mummy. Can we help make the pancakes, please?

Mummy: Yes. You can help me make the batter.



Mummy: First, I put some flour in the bowl. Now, I add an egg. Now, the milk. And I give it all a stir.

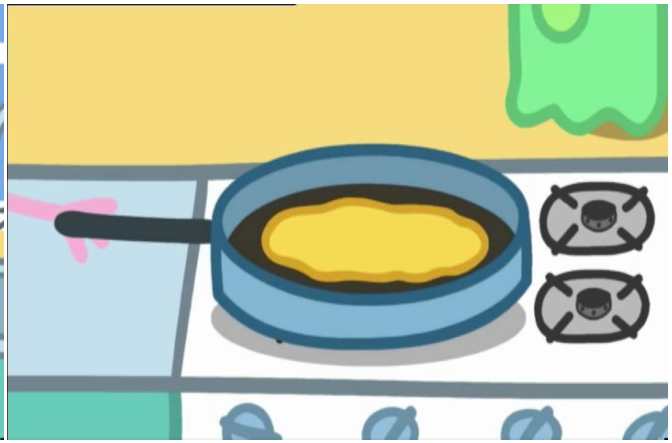


Peppa: Mummy, can I stir?

Mummy: Yes, of course Peppa.

Narrator: Peppa loves stirring. George wants to stir as well.

Peppa: No, George, like this!



Mummy: Ok, that's enough stirring. You two sit at the table while I cook the pancakes.

Narrator: Mummy Pig is going to flip the pancake over!

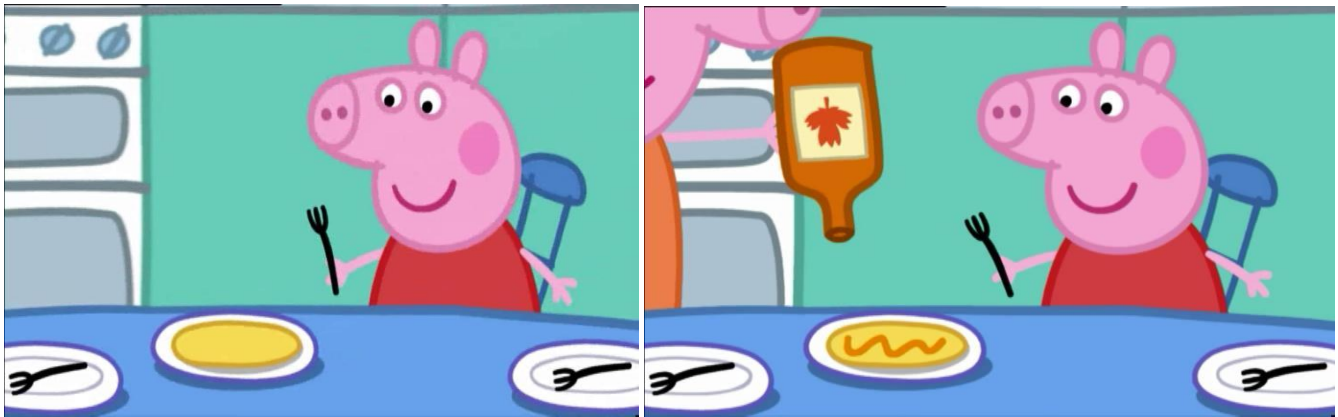
Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy: You could flip it higher, Mummy Pig.

Mummy: You can show us how, when you flip your own pancake, Daddy Pig.



Narrator: This first pancake is for George. Mummy Pig pours a little syrup on George's pancake.
Delicious!



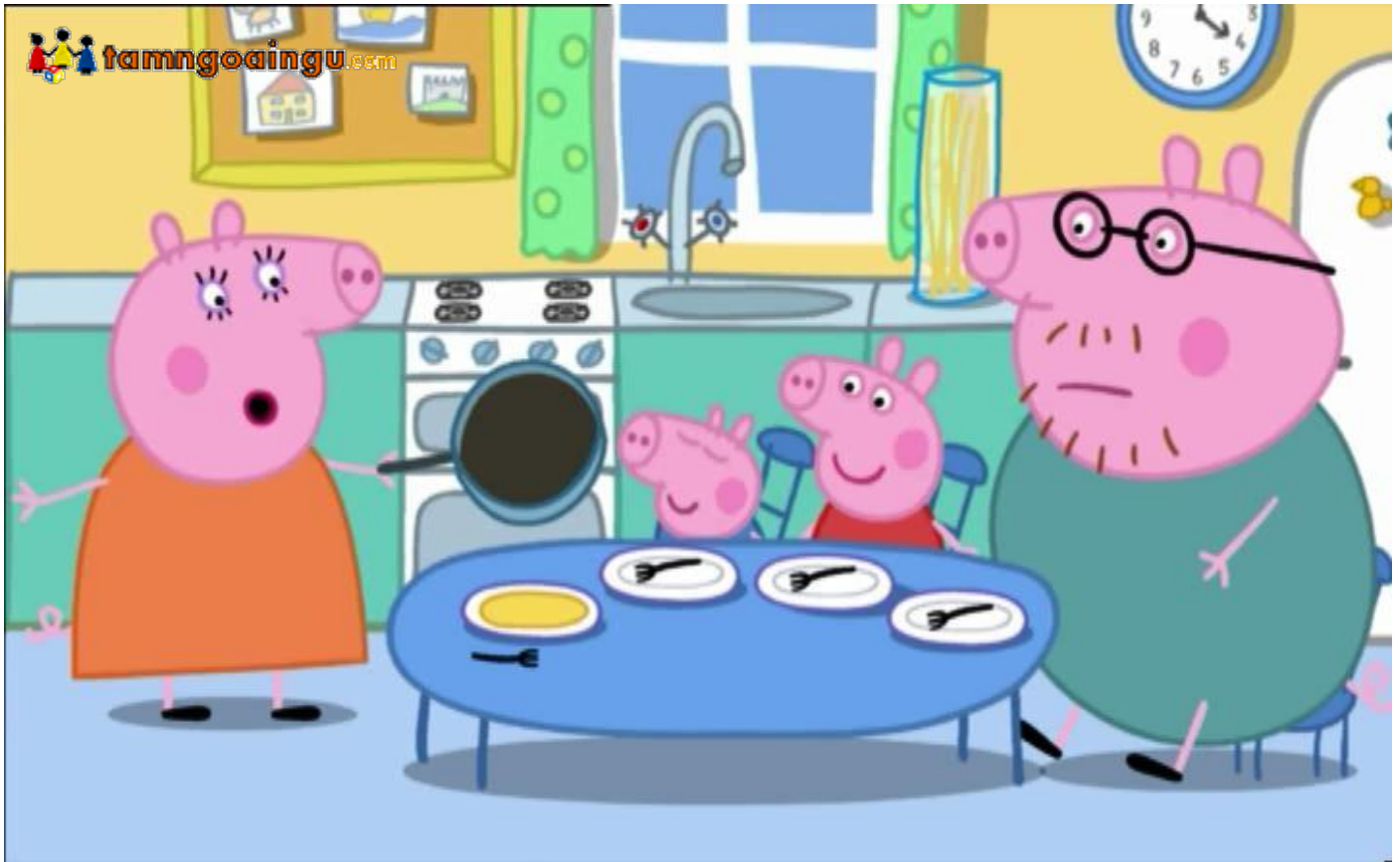
Narrator: This pancake is for Peppa.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy: Hmm... you could flip it higher, Mummy Pig.

Mummy: You will get a chance to show me when you flip your own pancake, Daddy Pig.

Peppa: Syrup, please! Mmmmm! Delicious!



Narrator: This pancake is for Mummy Pig.

Peppa: Hurray!

Daddy: You still aren't flipping them high enough, Mummy Pig.

Mummy: The next pancake is yours, Daddy Pig. So now you can show us how it should be done. Mmmmmm! Delicious!



Daddy: Is everyone watching? The secret of making a good pancake is to flip it high into the air.
One... two... three... hoopla!

Peppa: Silly Daddy!

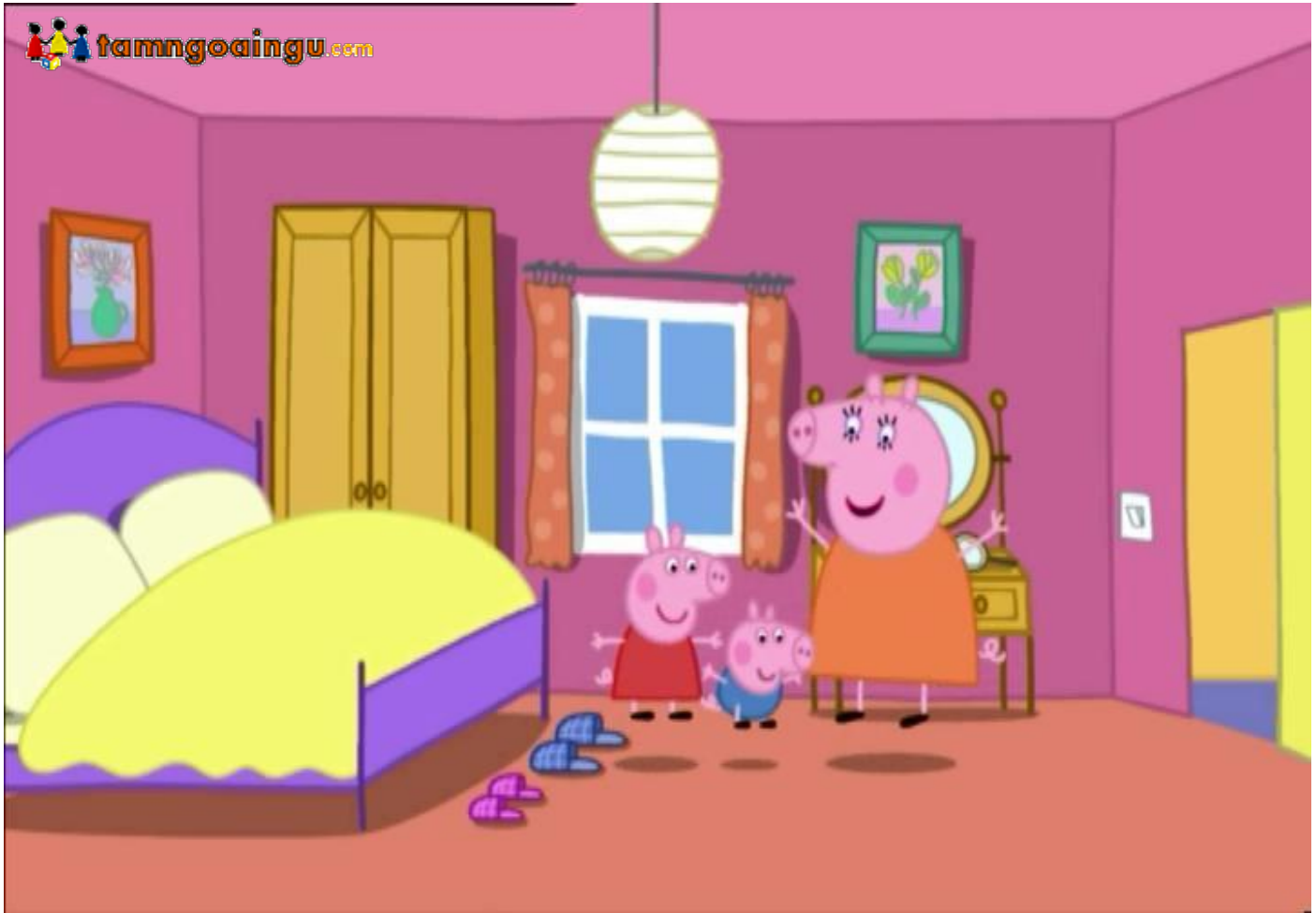
Daddy: Oh...maybe that was just a bit too high.

Mummy: What a shame, that was the last pancake.



Daddy: It should be a simple matter to get it down.

Narrator: Oh, dear. Daddy Pig cannot reach his pancake.



Mummy: Don't worry, Daddy Pig, I think I know a way to get it down. Let's go upstairs, children. This way!

Narrator: What is Mummy Pig planning to do?

Mummy: On the count of three, we all have to start jumping up and down. One... two... three... jump!

Daddy: What are they doing?



Narrator: It worked! Now Daddy Pig has his pancake.

Peppa: Daddy has a pancake on his head!

Mummy: Syrup on your pancake, Daddy Pig?

Mummy: Yes, please.



Daddy: One... two... three... hoopla!

Mmmmm! Delicious!

Peppa: Silly Daddy.