

40. WINTER OLYMPICS

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 Kyle who is 9 years old from Regina in Canada.

S: Hi Kiki and Mr. Suits, could you tell us about the Winter Olympics?

K: Yes! Ready to learn about the Winter Olympics?

S: Let's go!

Theme

K: What are you doing, Mr. Suits?

S: I am putting on my luge gear, Kiki, to ride superfast down the icy slide. It is going to be fun, come on!

K: Um, I'm a little scared - it looks so icy. What if we fall off the luge?

S: That's why we wear a helmet, to protect our heads.

K: Sounds great. What about the rest of our bodies? There's no padding on this suit.

S: That's so we go faster, and faster, and faster! And win the gold medal at the Canadian Olympics!

K: Wait a minute. Did we go back in time again in our travel machine? This is the 2010 Winter Olympic Games in Vancouver, Canada. Crazy!

S: I know, right. . Kiki, they just called our number! Come on, let's go!

K: No. I'm scared.

S: Together.

S+K: 3-2-1, luge for your life! Woo!

K: That was amazing.

S: Look, we came in the 10th place.

K: Not bad for beginners. - Let's check out the other sports.

S: Where to start? There are so many! Ice hockey, ice skating

K: speed skating, figure skating Cross-country skiing, alpine skiing, ski jumping

S: The list goes on and on.

K: That's why the Winter Olympics last two weeks.

S: Why don't we start with the figure skating finals?

K: Wait, there is the ski jumping competition!

S: Scary. I think this is even scarier than the luge.

K: Right, jumping into mid-air and trying to land, going like 128 km per hour. -
Whoa! He just swished past us!

S: And landed in one piece.

K: I almost had a heart attack.

S: Me too, let's check out the figure skating, shall we?

K: Friends, we hope to see you at the next Winter Olympics!

Story

S: Woo-hoo! It's story time

K: Today's story is about Winter Snow. Long ago, two Native Indian boys lived with their grandmother in a wigwam.

(S) BOYS: Let's go hunting to get some meat for grandmother.

K: While they were gone, a stranger came and asked the grandmother

(S) SNOW: Where are the boys?

(K) GRANDMA: They went hunting.

(S) SNOW: I will wait for them here.

K: The boys returned late at night and brought a large deer which they had killed. Their grandmother cooked it, and the stranger ate with them.

(S) SNOW: That was delicious, thank you. May I stay with you for the winter?

(K) GRANDMA: Of course. The more the merrier.

K: All winter, whenever the boys went hunting, the man went with them and they always brought back lots of meat.

One day, as soon as spring began, the man simply left and never came back.

(S) SNOW: Goodbye.

K: He was a shaman and his name was Winter Snow. That winter, he saved the lives of the boys and their grandmother.

THE END

Goodbye song