## 36. HOT AND COLD

## 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 Alexis, who is 8 years old from Barrie in Canada.

**S:** Hi, Kiki and Mr. Suits, could you tell us about the differences between hot and cold?

K: Yes! Ready to learn about the differences between hot and cold?

S: Letos go!

## Theme

**S:** Oofõ Kiki, can I open the window, itos really hot in here.

**K:** Um, ok. But just for a moment, I like to stay warm.

**S:** Dond worry. Id just let in some cool air. Ah.

- K: Argh! Mr. Suits, the wind is so cold!
- S: Sorry, closing the window now. . Here, Kiki, have some tea. It of nice and warm.
- K: Thank you! Ouch! I burnt my lip, it to hot.
- S: Iqm sorry, Kiki!
- K: Thatos ok. . Here, I made some nice cool lemonade for you.
- S: Kiki, youqre so sweet, thanks! Ow, my head hurts. Itqs too cold. Brain freeze!
- K: Iqn so sorry, Mr. Suits!

**S:** No worries. - Kiki, letos figure this out. Hot / warm? Cold / cool? What is the difference?

K: Itos simple. Itos all about how the temperature feels. We say warm when it is



comfortable. And when it becomes uncomfortable, we say hoto And the same goes for cool and cold. Got it?

- S: I think so.
- K: Letos try a guessing game! . Fire.

S: Hot.

K: Ding, ding, ding, yes! . A nice cup of tea?

S: Warm?

**K:** Ding, ding, ding! . Your turn.

**S:** Ice.

K: Oh, cold.

**S:** Ding, ding, ding, yes! . Soft spring wind.

K: Um, cool?

**S:** Ding, ding, ding! . I think I get it now, Kiki. . But Iom afraid weld never agree anyway.

K: Probably not. But we are still friends.

**S:** Absolutely. High five!

## Story

S: Woo-hoo! Itos story timeõ

**K:** Today**\$** story is about the importance of understanding differences. Once upon a time a young student was traveling through the countryside. On the road, he met a poor peasant.

(S)PEASANT: It is almost evening. You can spend the night at my house.

**K**: It was getting cold and the student accepted. At the peasants house, he sat by the stove for warmth and blew on his hands.

(S) PEASANT: Why are you blowing on your hands like that?

(K) STUDENT: To warm them with my breath.



**K:** Later, the peasant served soup for dinner.

(S) PEASANT: Careful, itos very hot.

**K**: The student took the soup but before eating it, he blew on it again.

(S) PEASANT: What are you doing to my soup? Why are you blowing on it?

(K) STUDENT: To cool it down with my breath.

**(S) PEASANT:** Ha! It is not possible to blow both hot and cold out of your mouth. This is dark magic!

**K**: The student tried to explain everything but the peasant would not listen.

(S) PEASANT: My father warned me about evil spirits like you. Go away!

(K) STUDENT: I see there is no point in arguing. I will go.

**K**: So the student continued on his journey and the peasant lived the rest of his life in ignorance.

THE END

Goodbye song