



The Story Pirates Podcast
Season 3
Episode 3

[BOAT HORN]
[BELL RINGING]

>>LEE: Dinner time! Who's ready for pizza?

>>PETER: Ugh, not again!

>>MEGHAN: If I hear the word pizza again, I'm going to scream.

>>LEE: Well... I made pizza.

>>MEGHAN: AHHHHHH!

[GLASS SHATTERS]

>>LEE: Fantastic. My pyramid of champagne flutes is ruined!

>>MEGHAN: Lee I shan't eat pizza again. I simply shan't.

>>LEE: Well we don't have anything else!

>>NIMENE: I like the pizza!!

>>MEGHAN: That's because you haven't lived on earth for... twenty... three years like me. I'm real sick of the stuff. It tastes so pizza-y.

>>LEE: Well, I did find this menu tacked to the door of the ship? I guess someone left it there. It says "Space Caterer."

>>ALL: Give me that/let me see/etc.

>>NIMENE: Oh I've heard of this place! It's supposed to be pretty good. They specialize in foods from all across the known universe! Why don't I telecom them?

[BING]



>>JADER: Hello?

>>NIMENE: Yes hi, I'm calling from aboard the Spaceship Title Wave? We wanted to order some delivery.

[DOORBELL]

>>PETER: We have a doorbell?

[SPACE DOOR OPENS]

>>JADER: Hello! Jader the Space Caterer at your service!

>>LEE: Jaderrer? Jadurer the Caterer?

>>JADER: No, no. Just Jader. Please. Jaderer is my father. Who's hungry?!

>>ALL: Me!

>>JADER: Great! I have a wide selection. Let me just plop everything onto table.

[HORRIBLE PLOPPING SOUND]

>>JADER: Hope you like Spludge!

>>ALL: Ew.

[THEME SONG BEGINS]

>>KID: I love Story Pirates!

>>KID: I like my story. (laughs)

>>KID: Don't write for other people just write for yourself.

>>KID: Alright!



>>KID: Just go for the imagination.

>>KID: This is weird.

>>KID: Maybe it's like sticking its tongue out?

>>KID: Sheep, get out of here, we're trying to finish a story.

>>KID: The Story Pirates.

[THEME SONG ENDS]

>>LEE: Welcome back to The Story Pirates Podcast everyone.

>>MEGHAN: Where we take stories written by kids -

>>PETER: And turn them into sketch comedy and songs!

>>NIMENE: Um, excuse me, Jader? I think one of your ingredients is moving?

>>JADER: That is very possible!

>>NIMENE: I have to be honest, I haven't been too experimental with space food. And this all looks a little weird.

>>LEE: Yeah. But I'm pretty hungry. Why don't we just do a story first.

>>JADER: Oh great! That'll give me time to scuttle the sludge!

[SLUDGE SOUNDS]

>>LEE: Hahehe, hehe, haha ok, ugh scuttle away? Anyway, time for a story! Listeners, this first story is a spin on an old folk tale that asks the question: how did the night sky come to be? Here to introduce it is the author:



>> : Hi, my name is Lindsey, I am 8 years old and I live in New York City. Here is my story, Space Llama!

SPACE LLAMA

>>CHILD #1: Come on! Let's play outside!

>>CHILD #2: Yeah!

[DOOR OPENS]

[CRICKETS AND NIGHT SOUNDS]

>>CHILD #1 & #2: Awww! It's dark outside!

>>CHILD #2: Why does the sky have to be so dark at night time?

>>ELDER: Why does the sky have to be so dark at night time?

>>CHILD #1 & #2: AHFFF!!

>>ELDER: It's just me. The town elder.

>>CHILD #1 & #2: Hi,
town-elder-who-knows-our-town's-history-and-also-has-information-about-why-the-sky-is-the-way-it-is.

>>ELDER: Please. Elder is fine. And I know the answer to your question. The reason why the sky has to be dark at night time is... because of the Space Llama.

>>CHILD #1 & 2: Space Llama?!

>>ELDER: Gather round and I'll tell the tale of the Space Llama and the Blanket in the Sky. "Once upon a time, a long, long time ago, when there were no humans, there was no night either." Llama Mama was giving birth to a bouncing baby llama. Also, it was like 10:30pm and the sun was blazing.

[GLISS]



>>PAPA LLAMA: Push, honey! Push!

[POP]

>>SPACE LLAMA: Waaaa! Waaaaa!

>>LLAMA MAMA: He's beautiful. What should we name him?

>>PAPA LLAMA: Well, there's a name we've both been kicking around. Why don't we say the name together on three.

>>LLAMA MAMA: 1, 2, 3, Space Llama!

>>PAPA LLAMA: 1, 2, 3, Henry Jacobson!

>>PAPA LLAMA: Oh.

>>LLAMA MAMA: Space Llama!

>>PAPA LLAMA: I thought when we were saying Space Llama it was a joke.

>>LLAMA MAMA: Space. Llama!

>>PAPA LLAMA: I hear you. Space Llama's just a lot to live up to and I thought maybe we'd go with my father's name. Henry Jacobson III. It would really mean a lot to me--

>>LLAMA MAMA: I just went through 20 hours of llama labor.

>>PAPA LLAMA: Space Llama it is!

[MUSIC STARTS]

>>LLAMA MAMA: Hello there sweetie. It's me, your Llama Mama.

>>SPACE LLAMA: (Baby llama coos.)

>>PAPA LLAMA: Space Llama, you can call me Papa Llama.

>>SPACE LLAMA: (Baby llama coos.)



>>PAPA LLAMA: And this is your cousin who's staying with us while he works some things out. His name is Doug.

>>DOUG: Sah dood.

>>SPACE LLAMA: AH?

[SPIT]

>>ALL: Awww! His first spit!

>>DOUG: Sah dood.

[GLISS]

>>ELDER: Several years passed, and while things were happy for the Llama Family and Doug, all was not well. Without a night sky, it was too hard for animals to get to sleep.

[GLISS]

>>PAPA LLAMA: UGH! It's too bright to sleep!

>>LLAMA MAMA: This is no way for llamas to live! Space Llama!

>>SPACE LLAMA: Yes, mum?!

>>LLAMA MAMA: Check on your cousin Doug.

>>DOUG: [sick] Sah...

>>SPACE LLAMA: Uh oh. Mom, Doug is super sick!

>>DOUG: [sick]... dood....

>>SPACE LLAMA: What's he saying?

>>LLAMA MAMA: He said that it's so bright outside that he can't sleep.

[BARF SOUNDS]



>>PAPA LLAMA: Doug puked on my alpaca rug!

>>DOUG: Sah... dood...

>>SPACE LLAMA: I know what to do! I'll take these knitting needles and this black yarn and make blankets for everyone. And once everyone's nice and comfy, they'll get some sleep and they won't be sick anymore.

[KNITTING SOUNDS]

>>SPACE LLAMA: KNITTY KNITTY KNITTY, Ok, ok just like my grandma showed me. Grandma grandma grandma, knit one, pearl two. And...done! Here you go, Doug. Here's a nice black blanket to help you sleep.

>>DOUG: Sah dood.

[GLISS]

>>ELDER: And that's how Space Llama helped out his cousin Doug.

>>CHILD #1: Wow, Mr. Elder. That was a really great story.

>>CHILD #2: Yeah I think we're gonna go play now.

>>ELDER: But wait, there's more! There were too many animals who were sick and Space Llama couldn't possibly knit blankets for all of them.

[GLISS]

>>SPACE LLAMA: I, Space Llama, don't know how to help all the animals here. So I've decided... to fulfill my name and build a rocket.

>>LLAMA MAMA: I'm so proud of you, honey!

>>PAPA LLAMA: Oh... uh... ok sure.

>>DOUG: Sah dood.

[CLANKETY CLANKETY]



>>SPACE LLAMA: Alright! Knitty knitty knitty, alright, making a rocket. Just like my Gran showed me. Alright and,uh! Done! What do you all think?

>>LLAMAS: Wow, we love it, etc.

>>PAPA LLAMA: What's it for?

>>SPACE: I don't know. But I will blast into space in this rocket ship...

>>PAPA LLAMA: YES!

>>MAMA LLAMA: Don't forget your black yarn and your knitting needles, son!

[ENGINES ROAR]

>>SPACE: Thank you, mother!

>>SPACE LLAMA:

[SINGING]

GONNA FLY TO THE SKY TO CHANGE THE DAY TO NIGHT
FULFILL MY NAME WITH 3-STAGE ROCKET SPACE FLIGHT
TOO MUCH SUN MAKES THE ANIMALS HURL
KNIT A BLACK BLANKET TO COVER THE WORLD
I'LL BE A SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY

>>PAPA LLAMA: Go into space, young Space Llama!

>>DOUG: Sah, dude!

>>LLAMAS: Bye!!!!

>>SPACE LLAMA:

[SINGING]

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
I'LL KNIT AND I KNIT AND I WILL NOT STOP TILL I'M DONE
WITH NEEDLES & YARN, KNIT ONE, PURL TWO
I'LL KNIT A BLANKET THAT COVERS YOU AND YOU AND YOU AND YOU



I'M A SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY

>>CHILD #1: So the night sky is a knitted black blanket?

>>CHILD #2: My mom got one of those at a craft fair.

>>CHILD #1: So that's the end of the story then?

>>ELDER: NOOOOOO!!!! The job was too, too much for the Space Llama.

>>SPACE LLAMA:

[SINGING]

SPACE LLAMA TO MISSION CONTROL

I MADE A BIG BLANKET BUT IT'S GOT A HOLE

THOUGHT I SAVED THE DAY, BUT I SPOKE TOO SOON

WHAT SHOULD I CALL THE HOLE? I GUESS I'LL CALL IT THE MOON???!?!?!?

[WATER WAVE]

>>LLAMA MAMA: Hey what's the water doing?

>>PAPA LLAMA: Hm... I don't know. The water's moving and the water level on the beach is changing.

>>DOUG: Sah dood, it's like the water level is receding because it's tiding over.

[MUSIC GLISS]

>>CHILD #2: Doug came up with tides?!?!?

>>ELDER: Oh... I guess, yeah. It was Doug! And the people loved the tides! And they liked having that extra bit of light from the moon. And over time, as the blanket began to sag, smaller holes appeared and those are the stars.

>>CHILD #1 & #2: AWESOME!!!!



>>SPACE LLAMA:

[SINGING]

SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY
SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY
TOO MUCH SUN MAKES EVERYONE HURL
SO HE KNITS A BLANKET TO COVER THE WORLD
SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY

>>ELDER: So, every day, right before night look for a llama in a spaceship with a big black blanket.

>>CHILD #1: Wow, thanks for that great history lesson, town elder.

>>CHILD #2: Say, town elder, how do you know that story?

>>ELDER: Let's just say...big reveal, I'm Doug from the story.

>>CHILD #1: Oh, okay.

>>CHILD #2: ... Alright well, uh see ya later!

>>CHILD #1: I'm gonna go play on the slide!

Kids run off to play outside.

>>ELDER: Ah, alone again. Just Doug and the night sky. Space Llama, wherever you are: Sah dood.

>>SPACE LLAMA: [from far away] You're welcome!

>>ELDER: AH! Oh, Hey! Are you still up there?!

>>SPACE LLAMA: Yes! The galaxy continues to expand! My work is never done!

>>SPACE LLAMA:

[SINGING]

SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY
SPACE LLAMA KNITTING A BLANKET IN THE SKY



OH OH OH OH YEAH
I'M A SPACE LLAMA KNITTING BLANKET IN THE SKY

AUTHOR INTERVIEW

>>PETER: And now, Lee interviews the author!

>>Lee: Lindsey, you wrote the story Space Llama, right?

>>Lindsey: Yeah.

>>Lee: So tell me about that. What inspired you to write that story?

>>Lindsey: One day, my mom came home with a cookie jar that was shaped like a llama. And my sister said, "Oh, space llama," for some reason, I don't know. And then I thought of the story. I just wrote it in my journal.

>>Lee: Lindsey, what do you know about folktales?

>>Lindsey: I know some folktales, like there's a folktale about how if you bring a banana with you to go fishing, you will have bad luck. It's sort of a superstition, but it's also a folktale.

>>Lee: Oh, interesting. I asked that because your story reminds me of the kind of folktale where people are telling stories to help explain the world around them.

>>Lindsey: Those are some of my favorite kinds of folktale.

>>Lee: Can you think of any others that you've heard before that are like that?

>>Lindsey: Like how the elephant got its trunk, or how the cheetah got its spots.

>>Lee: We all have those questions, right? About the world.

>>Lindsey: Uh-huh (affirmative). It's kind of a fun way to explain it.

>>Lee: So talk to me about stars in the sky. Do you live in a place where you can look up at night and see the stars?

>>Lindsey: I'm about to move to New Jersey. But I live in New York right now, so not yet. But I sometimes see stars, and they are really cool.



>>Lee: For people listening that don't understand why you couldn't see stars in New York City, why?

>>Lindsey: Because the lights cover up the stars. And in a simple folk-folklore story, the stars are very vain and they hate sharing their spotlight. So they go away and only show if there isn't much light.

>>Lee: Wow , you're just spitting folklore all over the place.

>>Lindsey: (laughs)

>>Lee: (Laughs) Wow. Do you think, that there is even a small chance, that when you see the stars for the first time clearly... that you might see Space Llama up there?

>>Lindsey: (gasp) Maybe! Maybe I will.

>>Lee: (Laughs) If you do can you figure out a way to take a picture or something for me?

>>Lindsey: Yeah.

>>Lee: Lindsey, this has been so fun to talk to you.

>>Lindsey: Thank you for calling. Bye.

>>Lee: Bye-bye.

>>ALL: *Everyone talks about the story...*

>>JADER: Alright everyone, your meal is ready. It'll be served in four distinct courses, which I will tell you about now!

>>ALL: Ooooh.

>>JADER: As promised, the first course is a scuttled Spludge with a dirt reduction. It's a specialty on planet Zarsh, where the Zarshians eat it to celebrate special occasions like Slime Days.

>>LEE: What's a Slime Day?

>>JADER: Well, Zarshians are covered in slime into adulthood, so they celebrate the day they come out their slime with friends and family. It's really beautiful. And slimey!



>>PETER: What smells like old socks? Rachel, did you leave your old socks lying around again?

>>RACHEL: No!

>>JADER: You're probably smelling your second course!

>>ALL: Huh?

>>JADER: This second course hails from Planet Lorgorab, a small planet about 17 lightyears from here. It's called a Dung Flower Cake.

>>MEGHAN: Ok, those are three words I've only ever heard in a sentence once before!

>>JADER: The dung flower is a delicacy on Lorgorab because it only blooms one day a year for one hour. It's very delicious, and yes, it smells like old socks! That's the only way anyone ever knows it's blooming! People run through their villages shouting "I smell old socks! Oh goody, the day is finally here!"

>>NIMENE: So what does it taste like?

>>JADER: It tastes like old socks.

>>NIMENE: Oh.

>>JADER: Better stand back for the third course, because the Squarb is a vicious creature that can swallow you whole. Let me wrestle it out of its box.

[BOX OPENS. MONSTER SOUNDS]

>>ALL: Ahh!

>>PETER: It's like a giant two headed, 12 tentacled octopus!

>>JADER: Exactly!

>>RACHEL: We're gonna eat that thing...alive!



>>JADER: No! Don't be ridiculous, Squarbs are highly intelligent creatures that you would never eat! The Squarb will spit in your mouth and that will be your third course. It's more of a palette cleanser but Squarb spit is delicious.

>>PETER: I don't know if I want that.

>>JADER: Trust me, after the Dung Flower Cake? You'll want it.

>>PETER: *Gulp.*

>>JADER: Finally, your final course is... Fump!

>>ALL: Fump?

>>JADER: Yes. From my home planet Tarntoon! My mom used to make this when I was growing up. Everyone always said she had the best Fump recipe and I have to agree. Although honestly I think no matter what, no Fump tastes better than your mom's Fump. But I'll never forget getting home after a long day of flying around playing Bort Ball with my friends, and being greeted by the pungent, painfully sour smell of home cooked Fump. My eyes would burn and my mouth would water.

[DING]

>>JADER: Ooh! The Fump is ready! Let me take it out of the oven.

[OPEN OPENS, PAN SLIDES OUT]

>>LEE: My eyes are burning!

>>NIMENE: That is certainly pungent!

>>MEGHAN: Is the Fump, um, staring at us?

>>JADER: Yes! Mmm it smells so good.

>>LEE: [*Holding his nose.*] It definitely smells like something!



>>JADER: Great! I'll get the bucket ready. When you eat Fump, your head becomes engulfed in flames, so I'll dump a bucket of water on your head to put them out. Anyway, time to dig in! I'll get your florks!

>>PETER: Wow you know this all looks amazing but I think I had too many snacks today? I'm sort of not hungry.

>>LEE: Yeah, same. You know when you're so hungry that then you're *not* hungry? Like you just sort got un-hungry? That's me now.

>>MEGHAN: And I actually just remembered I have a ton of food allergies. Specifically to Fump and also to Spludge and really to everything you just said.

>>RACHEL: OH! Yeah. I also just remembered something and it's that I made plans to eat dinner later tonight with another person who's name I can't remember but he's like a person and he's dinnertime eating food with me so the food is we made the plans so...

>>NIMENE: And my doctor told me I am not allowed... to eat.

>>JADER: Huh.

>>LEE: Yeah. So sorry to make you do all this work!

>>JADER: You know, I can totally work around your allergies!! I have more ingredients! And spludge is hypo-allergenic and also I'd be happy to make just little snacks for anyone who already ate or who is about to eat!

>>LEE: We should just be honest. I think what we're trying to say is, this isn't really our kind of food. I think we're gonna make pizza instead.

>>MEGHAN: Mmm, I'll never get sick of pizza.

>>PETER: Yeah thanks but no thanks!

>>LEE: I'll pop a pizza in the oven!

>>ALL: Yayyy!



>>JADER: You know, Story Pirates, I have to say, I didn't think you'd be so scared to try new things. I guess some people just aren't open to new experiences. It's too bad because food brings people together, and it tells you a lot about how other people live! Anyway, I'll get going...

>>RACHEL: No wait!! You're right. We'll try your food.

[MUSICAL STING]

>>LINDSEY: We'll be right back!

MIDROLL

>>LINDSEY: And now, back to the show!

>>RACHEL: We'll try your food!

>>JADER: You will?

>>ALL: We will?

>>RACHEL: We will! We're in a totally new place, surrounded by all kinds of amazing and amazing foods and creatures. Every corner of this galaxy is a chance to try something new or make a new friend. This food might look a little strange to us, but I bet our food would look strange to the folks out here! I mean just think about it - macaroni and cheese? Yuck! It's so squishy!

>>LEE: Rachel's right. It's ok to not like certain foods, but we should at least try them.

>>JADER: So you'll try my spludge?!

>>NIMENE: We'll try your spludge.

>>JADER: And the Fump too??

>>MEGHAN: Especially the fump.



>>JADER: As we say on my home planet every time before we eat, "Time to eat."

>>ALL: Time to eat!

[EVERYONE TAKES NERVOUS FIRST BITES]

>>PETER: This spludge is incredible!!

>>MEGHAN: This is divine! Oh and look, my head IS on fire.

[WATER BEING DUMPED ON HEAD]

>>RACHEL: This dung flower cake is amazing. The old sock flavor is really subtle and nuanced.

>>LEE: The squarb spit is really spicy, but you're right, I needed it!!

>>NIMENE: More Fump please!

>>JADER: You got it!!

[THEY EAT]

>>JADER: Wow, thank you Story Pirates for letting me cook for you, and for being open to new foods!

>>LEE: Thank YOU for showing us how much these foods mean out here in space.

>>JADER: It was my pleasure. So you just owe me 12 shrums.

>>NIMENE: WHAT?!

>>RACHEL: Is that a lot?

>>NIMENE: YES!

>>LEE: Well it was worth it! I don't know how this money work but this seems right.

[COINS]



>>JADER: Wow, thank you for the tip! Not customary out here, but appreciated. Goodbye!!

[DOOR SLAMS]

>>NIMENE: Lee, you just left Jader a 200% tip.

>>LEE: Whoops!

>>PETER: Now that we're all full, should we do another story?

>>ALL: Yeah!!

>>LEE: Hey listeners, have you ever heard the phrase 'not all heroes wear capes? Well, it's true! Some heroes hold a torch and are giant green statues! Like in this next story - here's the author to introduce it.

>> : Hi, my name is Theodore, and I am 7 years old, and I live in Ohio. This is my story called, "Have You Wondered".

[NEW YORK-ESC MUSIC BEGINS]

>>STAN: Here we are, Fran! New York, New York!

>>FRAN: I know, Stan! And I can't believe we're standing on Liberty Island, next to one of the most famous statues in the world:

>>BOTH: The Statue of Liberty!

>>STATUE OF LIBERTY: I'm so glad you're here!

>>STAN: Ah! Who said that?

>>FRAN: Well it was not me Stan.

>>LIBERTY: It was me, the Statue of Liberty!



>>STAN & FRAN: WOW! THE STATUE OF LIBERTY CAN TALK!

>>STAN: Lady Liberty, oh it's an honor to meet you!

>>FRAN: We flew all the way from Bamidji, Minnesota to see you!

>>LIBERTY: I love Bamidji! It's real cold there!

>>FRAN: Gosh, you just knew that right off the top of your head?

>>LIBERTY: Well, sure! I know all about America. And I love it when people come to visit me. It's like I always say: "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free". I want to see everyone!

>>STAN: Ah, Lady Liberty, I'm so glad we met you. But there's one question I, I just gotta ask...

>>LIBERTY: Yessss?

>>STAN: Does your arm ever get tired, holding that torch in the air all day long?

>>LIBERTY: Well, sometimes I get a little crick in my elbow, not gonna lie. But as long as people like you are still coming out to be inspired by me, I'll hold my metal tablet and torch all day long!

>>FRAN: Wow what a woman! Okay, we're gonna go stand in the middle a Times Square.

>>STAN: Yeah we're gonna get a slice of that New York pizza pie!

>>LIBERTY: Hahaha, Have fun!

[GLISS]

>>ANNOUNCER: That night, at the Bank of New York, we join two security guards...

>>BANK GUARD 1: Oh brudder. Another night of us guarding this bank's money. How boring.

>>BANK GUARD 2: Yeah, dis money ain't goin' nowheres. The security here's too good.

>>BANK GUARD 1: Yeah, security, forgeddaboutit. Boy, I'm hungry. I'm gonna order some food on my phone. Hey what should we get?



>>BANK GUARD 2: Eh, gimmie a box of dem black n' white cookies, and couple a big apples.

>>BANK GUARD 1: You got it. Lemmie hit "send" on my food ordering app. Annnnd sent.

[DOORBELL]

>>BANK GUARD 1: Gee, dat was quick.

[DOOR OPENS]

>> BANK GUARD 1: Hey, you got here in a New York minute...

>>BOBBY: Ha ha! Launch the net!

[AIR CANNON]

>>BANK GUARD 1 & 2: Whoa!

>>BANK GUARD 2: We're caught in this huge net!

>>AL: That's right! I'm Al!

>>BOBBY: And I'm Bobby! And we are...

>>AL & BOBBY: Two evil men!

>>AL: We're going to steal all the money from this bank while you're all tied up!

>>BANK GUARD 1: All the money? But there's one thousand million dollars in dis bank! Someone will see you going down the street with all dat money and stop you!

>>BOBBY: Who said anything about escaping on the street? Al, grab the one thousand million dollars, and I will start up...THE ESCAPE BOAT!

>>BANK GUARD 1 & 2: Oh no!

[MUSICAL GLISS. BOAT ENGINE]



>>BOBBY: What a great escape boat! Super fast. Okay, Al - where are we heading?

>>AL: I'm gonna go out a little further, take a left at the Statue of Liberty, and then we're heading out to international waters!

>>BOBBY: My favorite waters! Hey, Al...did you ever get the feeling you was being...watched?

>>AL: You're crazy. Ain't nobody seeing us out here at night!

>>ANNOUNCER: But Bobby was right! Someone was watching...it was Lady Liberty!

>>LIBERTY: Say, that boat is going pretty fast, I hope they're being safe. Wait a minute, what's written on the side of that huge bag in the boat? Property...of...the NEW YORK BANK? Oh no! Bank robbers! I've got to stop them, but how? I've got it! I'll drop the metal tablet I hold into the water when they drive past! It will make a huge wave, and send that boat flying! Normally I'd never get out of my inspirational pose, but I don't think anybody's watching...

>>STAN: (yelling) Yoo hoo! Lady Liberty! Over here! Over here!

>>LIBERTY: Oh no.

>>FRAN: Remember us? Stan and Fran? From Bamidji?

>>STAN: You might not be able to see us, we're standing on the Brooklyn Bridge! But we sure can see you, in your inspirational pose!

>>LIBERTY: (loud) Yes, Stan and Fran, I can see you! My eyes are very big! (to self) What am I going to do? I need to stop these evil men,

>>EVIL MEN [from a distance]: HAHAHA!

>>LIBERTY: -and yet I am also bound by duty to inspire every American with my pose!

>>AL: We sure are getting away with this crime!

>>LIBERTY: Ahh! What to do?

>>ROASTED NUT SELLER: Roasted nuts! Get your roasted nuts here!



>>LIBERTY: Hold on, is that a roasted nut cart on the bridge, heading towards Stan and Fran?

>>FRAN: Oh look Stan! Roasted nuts. They smell so good.

>>STAN: Oh. How much for a bag?

>>ROASTED NUT SELLER: Well mister, if you turn your head away from the Statue of Liberty for a moment, you can see the sign on my cart which lists, in detail, all my prices.

>>FRAN: I suppose we can look away for a second!

>>STAN: Hmmmmm.

>>LIBERTY: What a break! They're looking away, and here comes the boat! Ready...aim...and drop!

[SPLASH]

>>AL: Whoa! This wave is tossing our boat impossibly high into the air!

>>AL & BOBBY: WHOOOOAHH!

>>BOBBY: The money bag! It's flying away! And it's landing on...the roof of the bank? You gotta be kidding me!

>>AL: But where are WE gonna land?

>>BOBBY: It looks like we're falling into this building!

>>AL: I can't make out what the sign on the building says! It says...oh no!

>>AL & BOBBY: JAIL!

[THUMP]

>>LIBERTY: Oh yeah! Liberty one, bank robbers zero!

>>ROASTED NUT SELLER: There you are, sir. One bag of nuts.



>>STAN: Wuffta

>>LIBERTY: Uh oh! Better get back into inspirational pose! I'll just scoop up my tablet, and-

[METAL MOVING, POSE STING]

>>LIBERTY: I'm back, baby!

>>STAN: All right! Now time to return to admiring the Statue of Liberty.

>>FRAN: She's a lot better than these roasted nuts! They smelled great, but taste terrible!

>>LIBERTY: C'est la vie!

>>STAN: You speak French?

>>LIBERTY: I'm half-French, actually.

>>STAN & FRAN: WHAT A WOMAN!

>>LIBERTY: Thank you. The end!

>>NIMENE: And now, Lee interviews the author!

>>Theodore: Hello?

>>Lee: Hi, is this Theodore?

>>Theodore: Yes.

>>Lee: Hey Theodore, this is Lee from the story pirates.

>>Theodore: Hi.

>>Lee: How's your day going?

>>Theodore: Well, I just got back from school and then I rode my bike to my grandma's and then me and my brother played the game of twister.

>>Lee: No way, really?



>>Theodore: Mhm!

>>Lee: Theodore, I think it's so cool that the statue of Liberty is the hero of your story.

>>Theodore: Yeah.

>>Lee: If you were going to make a statue and you can make it have anything you wanted, what would you make a statue of?

>>Theodore: Probably a cat.

>>Lee: Oh yeah. How big would the cat statue be?

>>Theodore: 106 feet high and 96 feet wide.

>>Lee: Where do you think you would want to put your cat statue?

>>Theodore: Maybe in my front yard.

>>Lee: Like a huge cat statue in your front yard?

>>Theodore: Yeah.

>>Lee: Does the statue have a name?

>>Theodore: Maybe it could be holding an American flag and it could be called the cat of America.

>>Lee: That's really good, now the Statute of Liberty holds two things. Do you think the cat is also holding two things?

>>Theodore: It could be holding a mini version of the white house.

>>Lee: Wow. The Cat of America sounds pretty cool.

>>Theodore: Yeah.

>>Lee: And what kind of face do you think the cat is making?

>>Theodore: Well, maybe it's like sticking its tongue out and one eye is closed, so it's like a line. And then the other eyes like slanted line up and then a straight line. Then the slanted line down.

>>Lee: Theodore. You're designing a statue right now.



>>Theodore: I know!

>>Lee: (Laughs) Everyone at school would probably think of you as like the kid with a cat statue in his yard.

>>Theodore: Mhm.

>>Lee: -and be like, Hey Theodore, can we come over and look at your giant cat statue?

>>Theodore: I would probably say yes.

>>Lee: Come on over guys.

>>Theodore: Yeah.

>>Lee: Is there any chance that you would want to sell merch by the statue? Like souvenirs?

>>Theodore: I would probably have shirts and hoodies that say Cat of America, and then maybe I could have a sale and I could give out free shirts.

>>Lee: Oh, that would be great.

>>Theodore: Mhm.

>>Lee: This has been so fun to talk to you. Thank you so much.

>>Theodore: Yeah,

>>Lee: Thanks, Theodore

>>Theodore: Bye.

>>Lee: Bye. Thanks for listening to today's episode and a special thanks to today's authors, Lindsay and Theodore. Before we go, here's today's story spark. Kids write us a story about a mysterious statue that suddenly shows up in the middle of town. Tell us what the mysterious statue looks like, and what the people of the town think when they see it! How do they react? And do they ever figure out how and why the statue suddenly showed up? As always, grownups can submit stories at storypirates.com. Thank for listening. See you next week. Buh bye!!

[MUSIC BEGINS]



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Special Guest Lauren Lapkus.

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[MUSIC ENDS]

>> LEE: MMM MMM MM! What a delicious meal that Jader the caterer served us! I thought that food was gonna be gross, but it really wasn't that bad. I even liked some of it! You know, all that brave food eating we just did, makes me wonder if I should finally try some other foods that I assumed were totally gross. Let me just pull out my list of foods that I won't eat. Ok, here we go.

[PAPER SOUNDS]

>> LEE: Oh, I forgot how long this list is.

[MORE PAPER SOUNDS]

>> LEE: Still coming. When did this list get so long??

[MORE PAPER SOUNDS]

>> LEE: Okay, this is getting ridiculous. I have definitely not been adding this many foods to my do not eat list.

[EVEN MORE PAPER SOUNDS]



>> LEE: How have I even been storing this thing? It's so long! Oh that's what the sentient wheelbarrow that follows behind me wherever I go is for! Thanks wheelbarrow!

[SQUEAKS. STILL MORE PAPER SOUNDS]

>> LEE: Still coming, oh gosh, hope I don't get any paper cuts!

[YUP, MORE PAPER SOUNDS]

>> LEE: You know this list may be long but, I am extremely brave for facing this massive character flaw head on....

Wow, still going. So much paper!

[EVEN MORE PAPER SOUNDS]

I should not be keeping this as a hard copy. I need to go digital. I know, I'll get Peter to scan it for me!

[WHEELBARROW SQUEAKS]

Hahaha, good one wheelbarrow.

[PAPER SOUNDS FADE OUT]

[END OF TRANSCRIPT]