



THE
BECKY BANTER
SERIES

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THIS EPISODE:

“YOU’RE ALWAYS BUSY”

Becky wants her big sister Liz to play with her...

Featuring:

BECKY



LIZ



MUM



BECKY: Liz...

LIZ: Don't talk to me now. I'm busy.

BECKY: But I want you to play with me.

LIZ: Not now, I have homework to do, I'm very busy.

BECKY: You're ALWAYS busy! Can't we just play?

LIZ: Listen Becky, if you be quiet and let me get my homework done tonight, I will have a surprise for you tomorrow.

BECKY: Ooooo...what is it?

LIZ: Don't ask, it's a surprise.

BECKY: Can I guess?

LIZ: No.

BECKY: Is it a pet dinosaur?

LIZ: What? No!

BECKY: Is it a toy dinosaur that roars and moves by remote control?

LIZ: No. Stop guessing.

BECKY: Is it a triple-decker choc chip, raspberry, banana, bubble-gum sundae with dinosaur-shaped sprinkles?

LIZ: Oh for goodness' sake, Becky! You'll find out tomorrow.

BECKY: Ok. Can you play with me now?

LIZ: NO! I told you, I have homework to do tonight. Now be quiet, you're interrupting my concentration. Go and pick up your toys or something.

BECKY: Oh, umm...I can't do that now, I'm too busy.

LIZ: Too busy? Doing what?

BECKY: Umm...I have homework to do.

LIZ: You don't have homework, you're in pre-school.

BECKY: Yeah I have homework, I have to practise my counting.

LIZ: Okay, good. Do it quietly.

BECKY: (*Loudly*) ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE...

LIZ: Shh, Becky, you're interrupting my concentration.

BECKY: YOU shush because I need to *concecrate*, too.

(*loudly*) ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR...

LIZ: Can't you do it silently?

BECKY: No, Liz, I have to practise. Stop *trumpting* my *concecration*.

LIZ: Oh good heavens. Hurry up then and get it over with.

BECKY: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, TEN...

LIZ: Good, now be quiet.

BECKY: But there's more.

LIZ: You don't know any more.

BECKY: Yeah I do, Liz. I can go to twenty.

LIZ: You can? Since when?

BECKY: Shh, Liz, let me do it. ONE, TWO, THREE...

LIZ: Don't start again, you were up to ten.

BECKY: Okay, calm down. TEN, NINE, EIGHT, SEV...No wait, that's not right. I can't start from ten, Liz, I get mixed up. Let me just do it and stop *trumpting* me. ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, TEN, ELEVEN, TWELVE, THIRTY, FORTY, FIFTY, SIXTY, SEVENTY, EIGHTY, NINETY, TWENTY!

LIZ: Wow, that's some counting. Okay, now be quiet, I have work to do. Go and put your toys away.

BECKY: But I don't want to clean up, Liz, I want to play!

LIZ: Well go play by yourself then, I'm busy.

BECKY: Okay then, but just tell me what my surprise will be.

LIZ: Oh, HELL Becky! Go pick up your toys and stop annoying me!

BECKY: You said hell!

MUM: *(Calling out from downstairs)* Hey, girls! What's all the fuss? What's going on up there?

BECK & LIZ: Nothing Mum.

MUM: Becky, stop talking to Liz, she's got homework to do.

BECKY: Yes, Mum.

MUM: As for you, Liz, stop bothering Becky and start concentrating on your homework.

BECKY: Yeah, Liz, stop bothering me. You should be *concecrating*, you have homework to do. I'll go play now, so that I can get my surprise tomorrow. Don't *trumpt* me!