

Áfram Latibær English Script

Let's Go Lazytown!

MAYOR:

Life is a bore in Lazytown  
Look around and see

On empty streets there's not a sound  
Not a soul but me

No one wants to go outside  
People prefer to sit and hide

They just sit in apathy  
Watching the TV

It's been like this for many years  
Each day is the same

Staring ahead without a care  
Isn't that a shame?

MAYOR: Ah, yes, so that's just how it is now in Lazytown these days.

MAYOR: Wait, was that the mailman?

MAYOR: Hey, mailman?

MAYOR: Do you not have any mail for the Mayor today?

MAILMAN: Oh, well, how should I know? Why don't you just see for yourself?

MAYOR: Just see for myself, huh?

MAILMAN: Yeah...

MAYOR: Isn't it your job to deliver the mail around here in town, mailman?

MAILMAN: It's too early for this...

MAYOR: Early...

MAILMAN: Hold on! Yes, I have a letter for you here, Mr. Mayor.

MAYOR: With a nice stamp and everything.

MAILMAN: Yeah...

MAYOR: I wonder what this letter could say.

MAILMAN: Well, how should I know?

MAYOR: Well, right. Attention all mayors...President...Field Day...

MAILMAN: Yeah...

MAILMAN: Yeah...

MAYOR: You absolutely won't believe what it says in this letter!

MAILMAN: How in the world am I supposed to know if I believe it if I don't know what it is?

MAYOR: We have been asked to host the first National Field Day in Lazytown

MAILMAN: National Field Day?

MAYOR: Yes! Yes, National Field Day!

MAYOR:

Yes, wake up and listen Lazytown!

There's something to see

May I just have your attention please?

Listen carefully

Field Day is next Friday so,

Get ready and absolutely no

Dillying or dallying

First meeting's at three

There's much to do and there's not much time

Get up on your feet!

National Field Day's coming soon  
And we'll all compete! Yes!

MAYOR: We'll all come together to get ready for National Field Day. Everyone will...the mailman's going to...Mailman...Mailman!

MAILMAN: Huh...Yeah?

MAYOR: Are you interested in helping out with something for National Field Day?

MAILMAN: Uh...no.

MAYOR: Maybe you would rather compete in a Field Day event?

MAILMAN: Compete, me?

MAYOR: Yes.

MAILMAN: No.

MAYOR: Don't you want to see this town come back to life again, to teach the children new games and...

MAILMAN: To teach the children new games?

MAYOR: Yes.

MAILMAN: Well, back in the old days, I used to know all kinds of games.

MAYOR: Yes.

MAILMAN: But now I don't think the kids really care about games anymore.

MAYOR: Huh?

MAILMAN: Not if it involves running around and going out where there's no TV or...The good infomercials start in just four minutes!

MAYOR: Huh? No, now wait a second, Mailman, I have more to tell you about next week!

MAYOR: I'm not off to a good start here. And I need a way to convince the people of Lazytown to come next week and take part in National Field Day next Friday. How is a thing like that possible?

MAYOR: Oh! I'll have a talk with Stína Símalína. She knows just about everyone in town, that Stína, yes, dear Stína, yes.

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STÍNA: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yes, yeahyeahyeah. Hey, is that you darling? Yes, hello.

STÍNA:

Now, scathing kinds of gossip  
Aren't the type I feature

But Anna doesn't count!  
She's an awful creature!

STÍNA: Uh huh.

Stína! Stína Símalína!  
Stína! Stína Símalína!

I heard about Herði  
and I don't mean to pry

But what he did was awful  
So do you perhaps know why?

STÍNA: Uh huh

Stína! Stína Símalína!  
Stína! Stína Símalína!

STÍNA: Yeah, yeah, hold on. Yes, yes wait...Always something.

MAYOR:

Stína! Stína Símalína!  
Stí-

STÍNA: What?! Oh, pardon my manners, dear, is that you?

MAYOR: Yes.

STÍNA: Well now, so what brings you out here today?

MAYOR: Yes, good morning, good Ms. Kristín. So, we'll be hosting the very first annual National Field Day in Lazytown

STÍNA: National Field Day?

MAYOR: Yes, National Field Day. So I was wondering if you might be able to call up some of your friends, and maybe invite them all to National Field Day, since I'm sure that some of them must enjoy jumping and diving or swimming and all sorts of sports and things like that.

STÍNA: National Field Day?

MAYOR: Yes.

STÍNA: What is that now?

MAYOR: Well, you...You gossip with so many...

STÍNA: Gos-

MAYOR: No, I mean it's just...you know so many people. Maybe you could spread the word to everyone in Lazytown, then maybe everyone might want to take part in National Field Day.

STÍNA: Oh yeah?

MAYOR: Yeah.

STÍNA: And why in the world would I want to do that?

MAYOR: Because sporting events like this...

STÍNA: And if you're trying to imply that I do too much talking...Then you should know that that's not true!

MAYOR: No.

STÍNA: Of course you know that that's not true! That's nothing but a load of bull nonsense!

MAYOR: Yes, but...

STÍNA: Yes and furthermore, I don't ever really have that much to say to anyone at all!

MAYOR: No.

STÍNA: Now I hope you have a nice day.

MAYOR: Yes.

STÍNA: I have important phone calls to make.

MAYOR: Right, goodbye and thank you very much for your time.

STÍNA: Yeah, yeah, let me get to the phone! Hello, hello. Hey, is that you darling? And how are you? Listen, can you guess who I was talking to just now? The godforsaken mayor! Yes, so he just comes waltzing in here. Just picture it! Yeah, yeah, then he's just desperate and begging me to help him! Yes, you do know what I mean. He was going on about something he called a Field Day, some sports thing...he called it National Field Day. Yes, so then I just told him...

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MAYOR: Yes, this isn't going so well. No. First the Mailman didn't want to help, nor did Stína Símalína, no. And the young people are so lazy that Siggí won't even walk to the candy store across the street or carry his own backpack because he doesn't care. And then there are those like Maggi who are so weak that they have to rest four or five times a day, now. Ow!

HALLA: 'Ey, are you crazy or something, old man?

MAYOR: Huh?

HALLA: What'cha just standing here and talking to yourself for? Bye. Sick!

MAYOR: And none of them can have a conversation with an adult without arguing.

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MAYOR: Hey, Goggi dear?

GOGGI: Wh-wh-wh-wh-who is there?

MAYOR: It's only the Mayor out on a walk.

GOGGI: Oh, so it's just you?

MAYOR: Yes, yes, it is just me.

GOGGI: I'm so sorry, I didn't see you there.

MAYOR: No, you couldn't see a thing with those...not with those glasses that you're wearing at the moment, are those things even glasses, Goggi dear?

GOGGI: Sure, you could say they're something like glasses.

MAYOR: Oh.

GOGGI: They're Wonder Glasses.

MAYOR: Oh.

GOGGI: With these things I can watch ten whole screens at the same time. I can't see them all all the time, but it's just a prototype and I don't really have it all worked out just yet.

MAYOR: Oh, but doesn't that mean that you'll miss something then?

GOGGI: No, no, I tape everything so I can always watch it later.

MAYOR: Goggi, you should do something other than watching TV.

GOGGI: No way.

MAYOR: Wouldn't it be better on a day like this to do something more active and go outside or something?

GOGGI: G-g-g-g-go outside?

MAYOR: Yes.

GOGGI: But then I'd miss hours of shows that I watch every single morning and then The Muppet Show and then...The channel with the good infomercials is signing on, so I just can't do this anymore, bye!

MAYOR: Hey, can't you just tape those shows and watch them later, Goggi dear? Huh?

GOGGI: No, no, no, they're just about to start!

MAYOR: Now, Goggi, Goggi, wait a moment. I only need you for just one moment.

GOGGI: 'Kay.

MAYOR: Would you be willing to just consider taking part in some sort of sports competition next week?

GOGGI: Sp-sp-sp-spooooo

MAYOR: Right, well, absolutely nothing has gone well this morning. I have no idea how this will ever work. I suppose that I'll just sleep on it tonight and see what the next morning brings, but I don't think it's possible to convince all the people of Lazytown to come take part in National Field Day, no. No, I don't think so at all. No.

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(Mayor wakes up in the morning etc.)

MAYOR: Alright, it seems that the Mayor of Lazytown is awake.

MAYOR: But now how can I convince all of the people of Lazytown to come and take part in National Field Day next Friday? I just don't know how...I know what I could do.

MAYOR: I will just dress up in my old track and field uniform from when I used to be in all those sporting events in university back in the old days, run around town and call everyone for a town meeting.

MAYOR: I'm sure that if I...No...I have no reason to believe the people of Lazytown would be interested in any town meeting. I've never tried to hold a town meeting before so I suppose it's worth a try.

MAYOR: Alright, I'll just warm up a bit.

MAYOR: Alright, and then I just run around the town. One, two, and three.

MAYOR: Yes, like so. Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yes, yes. There's a town meeting in Lazytown at three today!

MAYOR: There's a town meeting in Lazytown! Three o'clock!



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MAYOR: Would you all mind turning off your cars? You're polluting the air. It's nice to see you all here for this sudden town meeting. And now we'll begin.

MAYOR: That wasn't the least bit funny.

MAYOR: I can see you, Halla, young lady. Shame on you for picking on your poor mayor in public. Alright, now I can call this meeting to order. The first and only item to discuss is National Field Day, which is a nationwide sports competition, and we here in Lazytown must all come and take part in this major national sporting event.

EVERYONE: Oh, so we really have to then?

MAYOR: Yes. We really have to do it, or else...

EVERYONE: Or else what?

MAYOR: Well...It's very important to uphold the town's honor.

EVERYONE: The town has honor?

MAYOR: Yes.

EVERYONE: Does it really? Ho, ho, ho!

MAYOR: Well, uh, the president sent letters to every town in the country so they'd take part in this major national competition.

SIGGI: How am I supposed to sit and eat candy all day long like normal if I have to take part in some silly sports competition?

MAYOR: Well, If you didn't do that for one day...

GOGGI: I'm not missing Baywatch for this.

MAGGI: Sporting events are so totally lame and boring.

MAYOR: Lame and boring?

SOLLA: I don't have appropriate shoes.

NENNI: Yes, and I have nothing suitable to wear.

EVERYONE: Me neither. I don't have that stuff.

MAYOR: Yes, but this competition will provide us a unique opportunity to...

NENNI: Yes, but it costs money! We shouldn't waste so much money on pointless games.

EYRÚN: Yeah, and where would we get that money?

HALLA: Nenni's stingy, Nenni's stingy...

MAGGI: Sports can be very dangerous, you know. You could easily get a concussion or break your leg.

MAYOR: No, not if you're careful, and you practice, follow the rules and...stay in good shape, see? No.

STÍNA: Look, nobody but you gives a crap about sports.

EVERYONE: Stína's right! I don't care!

MAILMAN: I can't stand to listen to this anymore. I'm out of here.

MAYOR: No, you can't just dismiss yourselves! I am your mayor and you have to listen to me! If only you'd just let me finish explaining National Field Day and go out for just one day! Be active for just one day, I beg you...

MAYOR:

I can do nothing, Lazytown  
Seems like it's the end

Our town could be so beautiful  
And yet we descend.

There's so much that you'll all miss  
Why do you want to live like this?

Is this really what you want?  
I can't comprehend...

It's been like this for many years  
Each day is the same

MAYOR: No one will come to the town square today. I'll have to cancel National Field Day.

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ATHLETICS ELF:

Do you ever see elves sitting around  
Just doing nothing but sulk and stare at the ground?

No, elves go traveling near and far  
We're always up and ready to go

Full speed ahead like a shooting star  
I guess that's just the way we are

And they call me the Athletics Elf  
The best that our kind can be

Yeah, they call me the Athletics Elf  
There's no elf who's faster than me!

ATHLETICS ELF: Can I do something for you?

MAYOR: Yes, there is a small something you could do for me.

ATHLETICS ELF: What is it?

MAYOR: Could you perhaps get all the citizens of Lazytown to come and take part in this new National Field Day this weekend?

ATHLETICS ELF: I can have that done by this afternoon

MAYOR: Thank you so much. Hold on, please wait, I'm coming with you. No, I'll just have to catch up to you later.

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SIGGI:

All day long I lay around here in my room  
There's nothing else to do.

Eating up my candy, I live to consume  
Chew and chew and chew

Look at all these caramels and gummi bears  
and chocolate lollipops

Then I throw the candy wrappers everywhere  
I can't see where it stops

SIGGI: I know I have a giant caramel sitting around here somewhere. Where'd my giant caramel go? Where'd my giant caramel go?

SIGGI: ...Here it is.

Big Candy Wrapper Mountain covers up the floor  
There's no place to stand

I'm obviously someone people can't ignore  
King of Candyland

My chocolates! The caramels! Lollipops! Subjects!

(Chorus says the same thing underneath him)

I'm the King of Candyland! \*laughter\*

ATHLETICS ELF: Hello there.

SIGGI: And who are you supposed to be?

ATHLETICS ELF: They call me The Athletics Elf.

SIGGI: The Athletics Elf. Yeah, I really don't care about all that stuff.

ATHLETICS ELF: Well I care quite a bit about that stuff and about you, kid. Perhaps you have a few health-related questions I could answer. I can tell you all about how you really have to stop eating all this sugar and candy so that you can take part in National Field Day.

SIGGI: Yeah, but what if I don't wanna stop eating all that sugar and candy, and if I don't wanna exercise, and if I definitely don't wanna be dragged into some sort of stupid sports competition? Why can't you just leave me alone with my candy in peace?

ATHLETICS ELF: If that sugar rots your teeth and they all fall out, do you expect to just magically grow new ones?

SIGGI: No.

ATHLETICS ELF: And it's more than just your teeth getting worn out...All of this candy is making you ill. Before long, you won't be able to stand upright. Have you ever thought about why you might want to eat so much candy all the time?

SIGGI: No. I guess it started with getting a bit of candy when I was little and from there I found myself eating more and more and now I need to eat so much that I couldn't stop if I wanted to.

ATHLETICS ELF: Do you know that it's much healthier for you to eat lots of fruit and vegetables instead of all this sugar? Maybe an apple or an orange, perhaps?

SIGGI: Yeah, but all those fruits and vegetables, they taste so bad. But candy, candy always tastes good.

ATHLETICS ELF: See here now, you don't have to give up candy all together to be healthy. The best way to moderate is to have one candy day, let's go with Saturday, so that your teeth can rest.

ATHLETICS ELF: How are your muscles doing?

SIGGI: They should be as good as...Superman's muscles.

ATHLETICS ELF: They're as good as soggy French bread muscles.

SIGGI: Fine, I think I like eating candy so much that it feels bad to stop.

ATHLETICS ELF: If you like eating candy so much that you can't stop, then you just need to be careful and slow down. Try to move all the candy eating to one day. Eat just a little at a time, and brush your teeth well at least twice a day, and then maybe you could try popcorn as a snack instead of chocolate, and you must remember to exercise

SIGGI: Exercise? Are you kidding me? I mean, I've barely moved around, yeah, almost never in years and that and the candy made me all fat and now I'd just get sick if I tried to exercise.

ATHLETICS ELF: It's not too late for you to start.

SIGGI: No.

ATHLETICS ELF: You can exercise just like everyone else. There's nothing wrong with having a bit of extra weight on you, as long as you at least try to move a little. Start by just getting out of bed and walking around the house, picking up all the trash. Then you can do a push-up or two every night before bedtime and slowly work up to ten as you improve. And you will improve and want to move around more, which will make healthy food feel much better, and then you just might want to try swimming and running and doing whatever you want to do, instead of just being alone in your room with nothing to do but eat candy.

SIGGI: Huh? Uh, uh...Yeah, you know, you just might be on to something... Yeah, I think I'm gonna try that. I'm gonna try to exercise and do more than just eat candy so I can do real fun stuff. And if I can get strong enough, I can be like...Superman!

ATHLETICS ELF: You certainly can.

SIGGI: Yeah!

ATHLETICS ELF: See you!

SIGGI: Bye! Superman...

SIGGI: Wow!

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CHORUS:

Videos, TV, PC Games, and Console Games X6

GOGGI:

Started watching one then I evolved to two  
I started playing game consoles and so I needed three

As for VCRs, I have quite a few!  
If I look anywhere, a screen looks back at me!

CHORUS:

Videos, TV, PC Games and, Console Games X4

GOGGI:

When I'm sitting here, these make pictures clear  
I see up to seven screens or maybe nine or ten

There's nothing to fear, when I'm always here  
Nothing's ever worked outside so  
I won't go again

CHORUS

Videos, TV, PC Games and, Console Games X2

(45 Seconds of Silence Later...)

ATHLETICS ELF: Are you going to say something or has all that junk TV rotted your brain so badly that you can't speak?

GOGGI: Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-who are you, what's your problem, and how are you in there?

ATHLETICS ELF: They call me The Athletics Elf and elves can magically inhabit televisions to get someone's attention. And there's something we need to talk about.

ATHLETICS ELF: When you watch TV a lot, it messes with your head. People can forget about themselves, just watching videos or playing computer games twenty-four seven. They stop moving and taking care of themselves. They don't care about or do anything, just sitting and silently staring straight ahead at the screen. Don't you ever want to do something other than just watching television day in and day out?

GOGGI: Whooooa!

GOGGI: Yes, th-there was a time when I liked doing other things like painting pictures and making up stories and drawing and stuff like that, but I started getting stressed so I watched more and more TV until I just couldn't feel anything anymore.

ATHLETICS ELF: That's because people become lazy and apathetic when they do nothing but stare at the TV screen. Are you really so tragically lazy that you do nothing but stare at these screens all day long?

GOGGI: What else is there?

ATHLETICS ELF: Haven't you heard the story of Lazy Geir?

GOGGI: L-I-I-I...

ATHLETICS ELF:

Lazy Geir lived by the lake,  
but he died of thirst.  
He lived by water but for God's sake!  
He'd have to move first!

GOGGI: And what does that mean?

ATHLETICS ELF: That you have to get out of this room!

GOGGI: Yeah, but I wouldn't know what to do out there. TV and computers are all I know about and there's just so much to watch!

ATHLETICS ELF: And it's okay for you to watch TV in moderation.

GOGGI: Yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: I know it can be fun and interesting.

GOGGI: Yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: But then you need to go out and do something active.

GOGGI: Meaning?

ATHLETICS ELF: Well, there's a lot of games you could play. Maybe "Over"?

GOGGI: Over what?

ATHLETICS ELF: Maybe "Hopscotch"?

GOGGI: Isn't that alcoholic?

ATHLETICS ELF: Have you heard of dodgeball?



GOGGI: That sounds incredibly painful!

ATHLETICS ELF: Let's go outside and I'll teach you lots of games to play with the other children in the neighborhood.

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MAGGI'S MOTHER:

Would you like some meat?

MAGGI:

No.

MAGGI'S MOTHER:

Would you like some fish?

MAGGI:

No!

MAGGI'S MOTHER:

There's some fruit available!  
You could use a vegetable!

Would you like some bread?

MAGGI:

No...

MAGGI'S MOTHER:

Would you like some cheese?

MAGGI:

No!

MAGGI'S MOTHER:

Could you just eat something please? I can't take more of this!

Please dear, this is not the way to be  
Oh, my darling you always worry me

MAGGI:

Don't worry, I'll eat later  
And, no, I won't try kale!

I can have cocoa puffs and oreos  
Every day without fail

Yeah, I'll just have cocoa puffs and  
cheerios and some chips

I'll eat dry cereals and all that stuff  
And that should be enough

MAGGI: Who are you? You have feet for a head, or something?

ATHLETICS ELF: They call me The Athletics Elf and I'm practicing standing and walking on my hands to get some blood flowing up to my head.

ATHLETICS ELF: You look like you don't have much blood, Magnús, son. I've had a chance to closely observe the townspeople today. They're getting lazier and lazier, or they're getting more and more defiant.

MAGGI: I'm not the defiant type.

ATHLETICS ELF: But you worry your mother and won't eat.

MAGGI: Yeah, but like, it's just that lots of foods, especially fish, really don't taste very good, 'kay?

ATHLETICS ELF: Oh? What do you like?

MAGGI: Well, there's some stuff, I like cocoa puffs and cheerios.

ATHLETICS ELF: But you can't just live on nothing but cocoa puffs and cheerios all day, everyday.

MAGGI: Yeah, but that's what I've always done, both lunch and dinner and I think I'm alive.

ATHLETICS ELF: Maybe so, but you must eat more than that if you want to stay that way.

MAGGI: Yeah, but cocoa puffs are the only things that taste good.

ATHLETICS ELF: Listen here, we are going to imagine a scale for ranking how healthy food is by how much it's been processed. Ten is the best, zero's worst.

MAGGI: Fine.

ATHLETICS ELF: Picture a fishing pole and pretend we're going to catch a big fish for lunch.

ATHLETICS ELF: Take the fish off the hook and steam it right there on the beach. We'll call that a ten. If we boil it for eight minutes longer than needed, that would be an eight.

ATHLETICS ELF: If we bread it and fry it in a greasy pan, that's not the worst, but it only gets a six. If we make stew out of it, that would be a four. And if we have something like canned fishballs...

ATHLETICS ELF: That lowers the score down to two.

ATHLETICS ELF: And if you order a fish burger and it's nearly indigestible, that's a zero.

ATHLETICS ELF: Preservatives, Magnús, son, which are added to food when it's processed to make it last longer, make food difficult to digest.

ATHLETICS ELF: I'm going to write down a menu for you, for breakfast, for lunch at home, and dinner. I want you to try some of these healthy foods. Then you might feel a bit better. See you.

MAGGI: Yeah, then I can totally jump and run and play games, without getting all tired and stuff.

EYRÚN: Hey, what's that paper? Could it be money?

MAGGI: Money?

EYRÚN: Hey, gimme money, I need to buy a bunch of stuff.

MAGGI: But this isn't money.

EYRÚN: Pretty please, give me some money! I only need an itsy-bitsy, teeny-weeny bit, huh? You've gotta give it to me!

MAGGI'S MOTHER: Magnús dear, come on in. I have fish for you to try.

MAGGI: Ugh! No...or, uh...sure why not...

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EYRÚN:

You can call me Eyrún. Life is rough.  
'Cause it seems I never get enough.  
I don't really have much self controll  
At the store it really takes a toll

EYRÚN: Oh!

EYRÚN:

I'll spend my cash on caramel and stuff  
So, I'm stuck defending  
Why I'm always spending  
You can call Eyrún. Life is rough.

CHORUS:

Spend X32

EYRÚN: Ha! Give me some money!

MAGGI: The paper's not money!

EYRÚN: Then go inside and get some for me!

EYRÚN:

Most people don't like me very much  
'Cause when I want something, I'll beg and such  
I'll just say, "Gimme gimme gimme change!"  
I'll reach out to anyone in range  
I pester, nag, and beg until they cave  
I run out to the store and  
I still want much more and

Nobody could ever make me save!

CHORUS:

Buy X32

EYRÚN: Ohh!

EYRÚN:

My allowance never lasts a day  
I have all these debts I can't repay  
Money is impossible to keep  
I still don't get why everyone's so cheap  
I always need to borrow in the end  
I'm not being lazy  
They're just being crazy  
When I get some cash I have to spend!

CHORUS:

Spend X32

Buy X32

LOLLI: Why, hello, Eyrún dear, how are you today?

EYRÚN: Hey, Lolli!

LOLLI: Yes?

EYRÚN: Hi.

LOLLI: Hi.

EYRÚN: Listen, you have any money?

LOLLI: Yes, I have money, hold on, hahahaha, here you go!

EYRÚN: Hey, wow!

LOLLI: Yes.

EYRÚN:

Don't agree with my song? Well you're wrong!

LOLLI: Huh?

EYRÚN: Thanks!

LOLLI: Yes. Yes, only the best, only the best, good, good, Eyrún dear.

LOLLI: Hey! Who are you? You're running around? Hold on, I've never seen running in Lazytown! Come back! I need an explanation!

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SOLLA:

Hi. I'm Solla. Look at me.

SOLLA: Ai!

SOLLA:

Clumsy as can be

SOLLA: Thanks.

SOLLA:

Here comes Solla! You can see:  
Sports will never be my cup of tea

If only I were lithe and limber  
Maybe I could do a split

SOLLA: Aaah!

SOLLA:

I've tried racing: never won  
It isn't very fun  
When bullies chase me, I can't run  
My stupid legs feel like they weigh a ton!

SOLLA: Just look at how stiff I am! Ow! Aii! Aahh!

SOLLA:

But if only I could just be lithe and limber  
Then maybe I could do a split

SOLLA: But it just seems impossible!

SOLLA:

Hi. I'm Solla. Look at me  
Clumsy as can be  
And no matter what I do  
I can't bend to tie my shoe

If only I were lithe and limber  
Then maybe I could do a split

Or just be able to  
Tie my shoes

ATHLETICS ELF: That sounds like a tragedy!

SOLLA: Yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: Have you ever done any exercises?

SOLLA: No.

ATHLETICS ELF: Do you know any stretches that you could practice?

SOLLA: No.

ATHLETICS ELF: I can teach you thousands of good stretches.

SOLLA: Up-bup-bup, you can teach me how to stretch?

ATHLETICS ELF: Yep.

SOLLA: Huh, are you some kind of aerobics elf or just a weird gym teacher?

ATHLETICS ELF: I'm an athletics elf.

SOLLA: Fine, but isn't it too late now? I'm almost grown up now.

ATHLETICS ELF: It is never too late.

SOLLA: Oh?

ATHLETICS ELF: Start by just sitting with your legs in front of you. Go, go, go, go, go, go...

SOLLA: Right.

ATHLETICS ELF: Reach your arms out the same way and stretch slowly bit by bit until you can reach your shoelaces. Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go.

SOLLA: Aaaahh!

ATHLETICS ELF: Don't forget to keep your back straight and spread out as far as possible.

SOLLA: (Shrieks every time she's moved into position)

ATHLETICS ELF: Practice this once a day every day of the week, and then you can do splits and whatever you can think of. See you.

SOLLA: Wow, he was flexible! One and two and one and two and...Aaaaaah!

SOLLA: Help! Halla's on the loose!

HALLA: \*Evil laughter\*

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HALLA:

My name's Halla: Dangerous and infamously bad  
And I know nothing better than making people mad

It's so much fun beating other children black and blue  
It's not like I could have anything better to do

My name's Halla  
Be afraid of me



I chase down little boys and girls and punch them in the spleen  
The little brats all start to cry and make a funny scene

I shoot them with my slingshot then I rip their hair straight out  
I shouldn't need to say it but they'll all cry without a doubt

My name's Halla  
Be afraid of me

To torture little kids is treated like a killing spree  
The attention is terrific but people just can't see

Of course it's just a game! That's the way it has to be  
It's important to make everyone be afraid of me

My name's Halla  
Be afraid of me

My name's Halla  
It's important to make everyone be afraid of me

ATHLETICS ELF: Well I'm not!

HALLA: Oh yeah?

ATHLETICS ELF: That's enough of that.

HALLA: Wow!

ATHLETICS ELF: Wow!

HALLA: Wow!

HALLA: Oooohh.

ATHLETICS ELF and HALLA: Wow!

ATHLETICS ELF: What gave you the idea to shoot at that girl over there just now?

HALLA: I was only teasing her a bit!

ATHLETICS ELF: Don't you know it's wrong to go around shooting people?

HALLA: And just why should I care? So what if I like that and kicking the dumb brats!

ATHLETICS ELF: Oh yeah? Since you have such terrible taste in games, then you'd better listen to me.

HALLA: Wow!

ATHLETICS ELF: Can you even tell play from bullying?

HALLA: Of course I can tell play from bullying! That's obvious!

ATHLETICS ELF: Then what is playing?

HALLA: What you think is fun.

ATHLETICS ELF: And what is bullying?

HALLA: Whatever I think is fun!

ATHLETICS ELF: Now see here, if you just go up to someone and pull their hair, and that someone didn't want you to pull their hair, that would be bullying. If you kick someone who doesn't want to be kicked in the shin in the shin, that would also be bullying, but, if you ask for permission first and get consent...

HALLA: What do you mean by "get consent"? Does that mean I should start asking people for permission to pull their hair or something?

ATHLETICS ELF: That's right. If you go and ask someone "Will you please let me pull your hair?" and if they say yes, that means you're only playing.

HALLA (while he's talking): Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: If you go and ask someone "Do you want to fight me?",

HALLA: Yeah, yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: And if they say yes,

HALLA: Yeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: Then you're only fighting as a game.

HALLA: Yeah.

ATHLETICS ELF: But, if you just attack someone...

HALLA: Yeeeah?

ATHLETICS ELF: Someone who doesn't want to be attacked...

HALLA: Yeeeah...

ATHLETICS ELF: That would be bullying.

HALLA: Yeah, but what crazy person would just let me pull their hair?

THE ATHLETICS ELF: Well, that's the problem here. Who likes having their hair be pulled? No one.

HALLA: Uh-huh.

ATHLETICS ELF: Do you actually like being a bully, kid?

HALLA: No. No, no.

ATHLETICS ELF: What's wrong?

HALLA: I always get bored. It's not like I have any friends! They want nothing to do with me!

ATHLETICS ELF: Is that really that much of a surprise?

HALLA: No.

ATHLETICS ELF: Would you want to be my friend if I was always pulling your hair and kicking you?

HALLA: N-n-no. I don't think so. I don't know things!

ATHLETICS ELF: Now, what if one of the neighborhood kids was saving all their money for a new bicycle, only for someone like you to come and steal what they worked so hard for? Are you going to stop stealing like that?

HALLA: Yeah, I really don't have a good reason to be doing that.

ATHLETICS ELF: How about you hand over that slingshot to me now. Are you not going to stop shooting at people and such?

HALLA: Yeah, I promise I won't shoot people anymore, but maybe I could still shoot down cans or that cow over there...

HALLA: Wow!

ATHLETICS ELF: You can shoot cans and animals if you're careful. Why don't you practice some nicer games with Goggi?

HALLA: Goggi? Isn't he that kid who's always watching TV by himself at home?

ATHLETICS ELF: That's right. I spent several hours teaching him lots of good games that you two could play together, and you've heard about that National Field Day here in town this weekend. With your aim with that slingshot and in snowball fights, you should compete in the javelin toss or in archery.

HALLA: Oh?

HALLA: Yeah, that actually sounds kind of fun.

ATHLETICS ELF: Practice and I'll see you soon.

HALLA: Okay.

HALLA: Wow!

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NENNI:

Guess what belongs to me!  
Don't you people wanna come see?  
There's my secret door and  
You're standing on my floor and  
All your shoes are also my property

Everything is mine!  
Infinity, five thousand and nine!  
That's less than what I own. I own it all on my own  
the world's nobody's but mine!

I've got my own car  
Biggest house by far  
And a giant cat  
And to let you near them  
I couldn't imagine that!

Rainbows belong to me  
I run wild and free!  
And if stuff gets broken  
Daddy will be noti-  
-fied to get stuff for me!

(ATHLETICS ELF hums along with the song)

NENNI: You're not allowed to loiter around that bus stop!

NENNI: You're not allowed to loiter around that bus stop! That bus stop's mine, you trespasser!

ATHLETICS ELF: No one in particular owns a bus stop. They are public property.

NENNI: Well, this bus stop's special and it's mine and that means your trespassing on it. I demand that you please leave my special bus stop!

NENNI: I demand that you please leave my special bus stop!

ATHLETICS ELF: No thank you.

NENNI: Why can't you just leave my special bus stop alone?!

NENNI: And you have to stop singing that song.

ATHLETICS ELF: Oh, and why do I have to?

NENNI: 'Cause that song is mine.

ATHLETICS ELF: Oh?

NENNI: Yes. Just who do you think you are, mister?

ATHLETICS ELF: They call me The Athletics Elf.

ATHLETICS ELF: And the Mayor has sent me to convince you to participate in National Field Day.

NENNI: Ha, ha, ha! I never compete in sporting event stuff! (clicks tongue). And if I were to compete in something like that, it would be my sporting event, with my rules, and I'd win.

NENNI: Let go of me!

ATHLETICS ELF: Don't you know how terrible it is for a person to be so selfish? In these events people must work together and reap what they sow from that. Sometimes you lose the game, sometimes you win the game. I would greatly appreciate it if you took part in the Field Day practice meet which should be starting right about now.

NENNI: Do you have a house?

ATHLETICS ELF: I have a house way over there.

NENNI: Are you talking about that hill way over there?

ATHLETICS ELF: Yes, that one.

NENNI: Well, you know, that hill's my special hill.

ATHLETICS ELF: We will have to continue this later since the practice meet's about to start.

NENNI: May I pretty please have your hat?

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ATHLETICS ELF: You may try it on if you behave and do well at practice. Sigg, start by seeing if you can stand on your hands. Solla, practice your split. Maggi, my boy, umm, ehh, try jumping jacks, and Goggi, try a ski exercise, Halla, kick your feet up and Nenni, you jump back and forth. Yes, good work, now try higher. A bit higher, yes, and Maggi, let's go. Yes, alright, is everybody ready? All together, over here now, get your arms up and... One, and two, three and four, reach the sky, reach the sky, reach the sky, and now let's all try that again. Let me see, yes. Um, Solla, yes, Maggi, get your arms up a bit higher, yes. Yes. You're getting the hang of it now. Should we all try it again just one more time?

HALLA: Sure.

ATHLETICS ELF: Ready now?

SOLLA: Yeah.

ATHLETICS ELF: Take a breath... Let's get started, one and two, three and four, reach the sky, reach the sky, reach the sky, and follow me.

ATHLETICS ELF: And now full speed ahead!

SOLLA: Wait for me!

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MAYOR: Athletics Elf? Where is that Athletics Elf? I have to find The Athletics Elf.

EYRÚN: (singing) I'm not being lazy, they're just being crazy...

MAYOR: Athletics Elf? Athletics Elf?

EYRÚN: Hey, hey, wait up, Mr. Mayor!

MAYOR: Huh?

EYRÚN: Hello and greetings.

MAYOR: Y-yes, hello, hello.

EYRÚN: Listen.

MAYOR: Yes?

EYRÚN: Do you maybe have some money to give me?

MAYOR: What do you intend to do with it?

EYRÚN: Oh, just spend it on some stuff. Pretty please, may I have some money?

MAYOR: If someone lends money to someone, then they expect that someone to pay them back not long after.

EYRÚN: Oh, but, why is that?

MAYOR: Huh? Well, because behind each and every bill or coin, there lies a lot of hard work.

EYRÚN: But, listen!

MAYOR: Yes?

EYRÚN: Why don't you just give me the money I asked for right now instead? Then you won't have to work so hard and all that to get it back since it doesn't matter!

MAYOR: If you want money so very badly, then I suggest that you find yourself a job and do the hard work for it yourself. Right. Yes, that reminds me of something... yes, yes... Maybe you could get a job in organizing our National Field Day.

EYRÚN: Me, go and get a job at some National Sports Thing Whatever? What for?

MAYOR: Huh? Well, there are lots of things that need to be done at sporting events such as that, and there could be some money in it for you.

EYRÚN: There could be money in it for me? Hahaha...

MAYOR: Athletics Elf? Athletics Elf?

EYRÚN: E-e-e, hold on a sec, Mr. Mayor?

MAYOR: Huh, yes?

EYRÚN: So then, may I please have a little bit of money in advance?

MAYOR: Huh, ad... No, no, uh, it's not quite been decided whether or not we'll even be taking part in this National Field Day.

EYRÚN: Huh? But, but why not?

MAYOR: Yes, well, that reminds me that I really need to find The Athletics Elf.

EYRÚN: The what now?

MAYOR: He's going to help me make this possible.

EYRÚN: Okay, how so, Mr. Mayor?

MAYOR: Well, I must be going, bye.

EYRÚN: But this is a breach of contract! I expect to be paid in advance before I start working... Ahhh! Wh-who are you?



ATHLETICS ELF: They call me The Athletics Elf, and I have a special piggybank to give you.

EYRÚN: Piggybank? What the heck is a piggybank?

ATHLETICS ELF: Is there anything that you really want?

EYRÚN: Yeah, yeah, I guess.

ATHLETICS ELF: What do you want then?

EYRÚN: I'd very much like some new ice skates.

ATHLETICS ELF: Then you should deposit all the money that you will earn here in this little bank and then you can save up enough money for those skates.

EYRÚN: Say, you might be onto something with this saving business! But I'm not entirely sure that this National Field Day thing will even happen.

ATHLETICS ELF: Do you promise that you'll keep this a secret?

EYRÚN: Yeah.

ATHLETICS ELF: National Field Day is definitely Friday.

EYRÚN: Really? Really, really, real...!

ATHLETICS ELF: Sssssh.

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MAYOR: No, this will never work out. There's no way we could ever hold National Field Day in Lazytown. If I don't want to face the shame of it all, I should just move far away and become mayor there. Yes.

EVERYONE: Hey!

MAYOR: Hahahaha, so we'll have National Field Day, right?

EVERYONE:

Ha ha ha! Just look at me!

Now what do you see?

We're out to play and we can't wait!  
Isn't that just great?

MAYOR: We need to clear a path through these houses, okay kids?

SOLLA:

I'm still Solla but I've changed  
It's actually kind of strange

LOLLI: Whoa! He-heh.

SOLLA:

I can stretch and bend my knees  
I'll be lithe and limber as I please.

MAYOR: Good, Goggi, that's good work.

EVERYONE:

Ha ha ha! Just look at me!  
Now what do you see?

We're out to play and we can't wait!  
Isn't that just great?

MAYOR: We need a way around this house. Right, yes. Get on that.

NENNI:

Guess what belongs to me?  
Lots and lots of friends as far as I can see

When we have so very much fun  
and we're all getting work done  
There's no place that I'd rather be

MAYOR: Everyone...

EVERYONE:

Ha ha ha! Just look at me!  
Now what do you see?

We're out to play and we can't wait!  
Isn't that just great?

MAYOR: I believe this house can be safely moved over. Let's get on that.

LOLLI: Right!

SIGGI:

Nobody here will set up any candy stand  
On Field Day, that's just wrong!

I'm selling bottled water and fruit to lend a hand  
and then they'll all be strong

MAYOR: Right, everyone...

EVERYONE:

Ha ha ha! Just look at me!  
Now what do you see?

We're out to play and we can't wait!  
Isn't that just great?

MAYOR: You can move this one, Siggil!

MAYOR: Yes, yes.

NENNI: Yes!

EYRÚN:

For once I do not feel the need to spend  
I'm sorry if my begging did offend  
Finally I feel I have enough

If you want to stop craving  
you should just start saving

Saving money makes life much less rough

(While Eyrún sings here verse, in the background):

(MAYOR: Hey, Officer?

LOLLI: Yes?

MAYOR: I need to talk to you for a moment.

LOLLI: Okey-dokey!)

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SIGGI: Guess what, Maggi?

MAGGI: What?

SIGGI: I ran a big circle all around my house and picked up all the trash!

MAGGI: Huh? Well, I had porridge for breakfast this morning...

SIGGI: And?

MAGGI: And it was just the best thing I've ever tasted!

SOLLA: Yeah, and just look at me. I can tie my shoelaces all by myself!

MAGGI: Yeah!

HALLA: And I kinda like hanging out in this garbage can!

LOLLI: (laughter)

MAYOR: Alright, as you all know, National Field Day will start tomorrow morning and today will be our final day to practice everything, but first, we really must clean up around The Athletic Center. You should start painting like Siggis is doing now and cleaning what you can.

NENNI: Mr. Mayor?

MAYOR: Yes, Nenni dear?

NENNI: Mr. Mayor?

MAYOR: Yes, Nenni dear, I can hear you.

NENNI: I just finished painting the line all around the racetrack.

MAYOR: Yes, good for you, Nenni dear! I think you'd do well if you participated in the relay race by running the first sprint. In a moment, Lolli, let me finish...

NENNI: Am I not good enough to run all of the sprints by myself?

MAYOR: Nenni dear, a relay race is a race where different people run different parts of it. Now, you need to take this baton here, yes, hold onto it like so... Now here's the baton, yes, like that, hold...hold on tight, like so, then hand it over at the finish line. Okay?

NENNI: Yes, but I don't wanna let go of the baton! I have it and it's mine!

MAYOR: This baton has more than one owner, Nenni. All racers own the baton together. Why don't you ask Halla to help you practice handing the baton over? Don't be afraid, Nenni dear. Yes... We will announce it right now, Officer. Alright, as you're all aware of by now, well, there's no team without a captain, and I, well now, I've thought about it and decided that Officer Lolli should be our team's captain.

EVERYONE: Yeah!

MAYOR: Lolli, I think we're all in agreement here. Search the supply closet for the...you know...for the pole for the pole vault. Magnús, my dear young friend, I think that you should participate in the pole vault, since you are so light, meaning you'll just fly...

MAGGI: No, Mr. Mayor, that's not the best idea.

MAYOR: And why's that?

MAGGI: That pole is way too heavy for me.

MAYOR: Huh? Right.

LOLLI: Yes, I know all about pole-vaulting.

MAYOR: Indeed.

LOLLI: Yes, when I was around your age, I used to compete in pole-vaulting.

MAGGI: Huh, you competed in pole-vaulting?

LOLLI: Uh-huh, yeah, yeah, yeah. But that would have been a long, long time ago.

MAYOR: Yes.

LOLLI: Allow me to demonstrate how you should hold the pole and take a running start. Observe.

(Everyone screams)

LOLLI: And then...Charge!

SIGGI: Wait!

LOLLI: Huh?

SIGGI: I wanna try the vault!

MAYOR: I wouldn't, Siggi, sweetie. I don't think that would be safe...

(Everyone panics)

(Everyone laughs)

MAYOR: Siggi, dear, sweetie, maybe you should stick to working at your fruitstand for National Field Day.

SIGGI: Yeah.

EYRÚN: Hey, hey, hey! Eyrún's on the way!

MAYOR: Now, what is it, what is it?

EYRÚN: Right, here are some special packages for us that I collected from the post office, because I now have a job working as the Mayor's assistant, for which I've been promised a large sum of money.

MAYOR: Right, right.

EYRÚN: There's an important letter for you, Mr. Mayor, boss, sir.

MAYOR: Right... Attention, Dear Mayor of Lazytown... What's going on with all of this?

EYRÚN: Cut it out! Stop!... What, are you trying to break something here?

MAYOR: So...

SIGGI: Theeee Fieeeld-

MAYOR: Sigg, please let me read the thing, the letter's addressed to me.

MAYOR: So, the Field Day Committee has decided the the President's First Prize Trophy, to be awarded to the town best with the highest score and participation in Field Day sporting events, is to be kept in Lazytown and awarded after all events have concluded.

EVERYONE: Yay!

LOLLI: The trophy! The trophy! Who has the skill to win it?

MAYOR: Right.

EVERYONE: Wow!

EVERYONE:

Wake up and listen, Lazytown!  
Look at what we've got  
We get to hold this trophy here  
That must mean a lot

STÍNA: What!?

(Everyone panics)

STÍNA: What on Earth is going on around here?

MAYOR: Hold on, hold on...

STÍNA: Everyone's just having a party here, and nobody said a word about it to me!

MAYOR: Uh, yes, ahem, Ms. Kristín, I thought you'd remember, National Field Day will begin here tomorrow morning and we gathered here to prepare and practice for it.

STÍNA: Na... Yeah, I remember that rot, but most of what I remember is people going on and on about how it was never gonna happen, and...

MAYOR: Huh? No...(coughs)

SOLLA: Stína?

STÍNA: Hmm?

SOLLA: It is strictly forbidden to smoke in here.

STÍNA: Hmm?

EVERYONE: Yeah!

STÍNA: And why not, may I ask?

SOLLA: You really don't know?

STÍNA: Yes.

SOLLA: Smoking is so very unhealthy!

EVERYONE: Yeah!

EVERYONE: Ew!

SOLLA: Aaaaah! ...You can't just throw trash on the floor like that!

EVERYONE: Yeah!

EYRÚN: Madam Kristín, W-w-w-w-we here in Lazytown have all decided that we should treat our town with more respect.

STÍNA: Oh yeah?

MAGGI: Yeah, we've all been working very hard all day cleaning everything up in here and you can't just go and throw cigarettes here and mess it up.

SIGGI: We have trashcans here for that stuff.

EVERYONE: Yeah!



(Stína screams)

STÍNA: So you want absolutely nothing to do with me?

EYRÚN: Well...

MAGGI: Huh?

MAYOR: Well, I don't know about that, we have to...

(Everyone talks over one another)

(Stína roars)

SIGGI Lolli, you're the captain.

EYRÚN: Yeah.

MAYOR: Right... You wanted to be the captain so you need to take charge here. Go on, you have to talk to her.

MAYOR: Go on.

LOLLI: (inaudible whisper/squeal)

LOLLI: Fine.

LOLLI: Announcer...Okay?

EVERYONE: Yeah.

LOLLI: Yes, I, as our captain, need the help of somebody who is good at speech and conversation and who can explain all the events to the audience and announce the results.

STÍNA: Hold on...Yeah, yeah, yeah, maybe I could do that, I guess.

LOLLI: Yes, now please try to calm down a bit, Ms. Kristín, your shoulders are far too stiff.

MAYOR: Yes, there, there, let's go over here now, come with me this way. Just come over here.

STÍNA: Right.

MAYOR: You will stand here, like this, and you'll explain what's happening in the games, and announce the score...

STÍNA: Yeah, but can't I just do all that stuff over the phone?

(Everyone laughs)

LOLLI: Nooo, no, that's impossible. Goggi dear, Goggi?

GOGGI: Yeah!?

LOLLI: Right, c-could you maybe explain to Ms. Kristín how the gadgets work?

GOGGI: Of course I can!

MAYOR: Good.

GOGGI: One, two, three, four, five.

STÍNA: One, two, three, four, five. Oh, this thing is just absolutely wonderful! Hey now, now I can also sing for you all just as easily!

MAYOR: Yes...wait.

MAYOR: What.

LOLLI: Huh?

STÍNA: (singing off-key) Somebody once told me.... the world is gonna roll me, I ain't the sharpest...

(Everyone screams in agony)

LOLLI: Thank you very much, thank you, thank you.

LOLLI: Right...well, I'm sure you'll be a very good announcer if you never sing again.

STÍNA: Right...Okay. Fine, but what should I wear to this event? What do announcers even wear?

LOLLI: Let's just concentrate on practicing our exercises right now.

NENNI: Okay!

LOLLI: Hey, Halla and-and and Nenni, you practice your archery and your running start for the long jump

NENNI (and some others): Yes, sir!

LOLLI: And Goggi?

GOGGI: Huh?!

LOLLI: Even though the pool is still being painted, you need to practice your swimming techniques.

GOGGI: Right.

LOLLI: Lie down here on your stomach, okay, and try to practice on land. Yes, and Mr. Mayor will also be competing and should also lie down on his stomach, then start practicing the breaststroke and...

MAYOR: Right.

EVERYONE:

Wake up and listen, Lazytown!  
Look at what we've got!

We get to hold this trophy here  
That must mean a lot

Somebody has to win that cup  
You just watch and see

Maybe that someone could be us  
There's possibility

LOLLI: Stop! Stop! Stop! May I have your attention please?

(Girls laughing loudly)

MAYOR: Yes? What is it?

LOLLI: There's one thing we're all forgetting...Do you know what that is?

EVERYONE: What?

LOLLI: We need uniforms.

(Everyone is sad)

LOLLI: Oh! We won't be allowed to compete if our team doesn't have a uniform!

NENNI: My daddy knows a guy who made us all matching outfits to wear on National Field Day!

EVERYONE: Yay!

EVERYONE: (To the tune from before) (la la la la la la la)

MAGGI: (laughs)

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THIEF 1: Ow! Hey! There it is now! (evil laughter)

THIEF 2: This here trophy is gonna make us guys a lot of money on the black market, for sure!

THIEF 1: Let's take it.

LOLLI: I heard something like an alarm. Was someone sneaking around in here after hours? Did someone set off the alarm system around the trophy? But that's illegal! That trophy was sent by the president! And now I hear something. Definitely footsteps. There's definitely someone in here. Are there thieves in this building? Is someone stealing something in Lazytown? That's against the law! Where are they? Hey! You rotten thieves!

LOLLI: Well, well! Ha! I have you now, you ne'er-do-wells! ...Hey, you're running right past us, we're over here!

MAYOR: Yes, I'm ready to fight. What's going on? What's going on, wh-what on Earth is all this?

LOLLI: Well, these Mightytown-boys I caught were planning on going and stealing the trophy, yeah, most likely for the black market, but I caught them at it.

MAYOR: Yes, it's certainly not very sportsmanlike to attempt to steal the prize trophy.

LOLLI: Nope.

MAYOR: We're lucky that Lazytown has someone like you on the police force, Officer.

LOLLI: I guess, but that's only because I've started exercising.

MAYOR: Oh yeah, hahaha.

LOLLI: Yes indeedy!

MAYOR: And we're going to send them off to the state prison, I assume.

LOLLI: Yes, that would be a good idea.

MAYOR: It's for the best.

LOLLI: Yeah.

MAYOR: Or maybe, how about we make them clean up and wash the dishes after that National Field Day Trophy is won?

LOLLI: Yeah!

MAYOR: Yes.

LOLLI: That is the worst punishment I can think of! You are hereby sentenced to clean up and wash the dishes after National Field Day concludes. I'll have to call up their parents and tell them where their boys are.

MAYOR: Right.

LOLLI: No!

MAYOR: Huh?

LOLLI: No! You rotten thieves!

MAYOR: Hey, that way, go over there...

MAYOR: I have them!

LOLLI: You just have me!

MAYOR Huh?

MAYOR: Where are those no good thieves?

MAYOR: Heh, Lolli, they've stopped running. Yeah.

LOLLI: Yayyyy! Then we've got them!

LOLLI:

If someone here does something  
That they're not supposed to do  
I will wander through  
Rounding up the crew

If no one here's a lawbreaker  
There's little work around  
For the police in Lazytown

MAYOR and LOLLI:

When I was younger I was fast  
It felt like I was built to last  
I'd go jogging on my fingertips  
But that's all in the past

MAYOR: Stop!

LOLLI:

Out here criminals are not so bold  
And it seems like I'm getting old

MAYOR: Good work, Officer!

LOLLI:

But that still doesn't mean that I'm dead and cold

LOLLI: Alright... Now you march off to the dishwasher.

MAYOR: Right. Right.

LOLLI: And to the left...

MAYOR: Right.

LOLLI: Now I hope you brought some sponges and soap along with you, because we've got a lot of dishes.

MAYOR: That was a real fine job, Officer.

.....  
.....

EVERYONE: Lazytown!

EVERYONE: Lazytown!

EVERYONE: Lazytown!

MIGHTYTOWN BOYS: Let's go, Mightytown!

LAZYTOWN: Let's go, Lazytown!

LOLLI: Yeah!

MIGHTYTOWN: Let's go, Mightytown!

LOLLI: No!

LAZYTOWN: Let's go, Lazytown!

MIGHTYTOWN BOY 1: We're gonna win that trophy!

LAZYTOWN: No!

MIGHTYTOWN BOY 2: Our town is best town!

NENNI: Nuh-uh!

MIGHTYTOWN BOY 1: Mightytown!

NENNI: That trophy is mine.

REST OF LAZYTOWN: Nenni...

MAYOR: No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no...

LAZYTOWN: We will win the trophy.

NENNI: We will win the trophy.

LAZYTOWN: Yeah!

NENNI: My team. Mine.

LAZYTOWN: Sure!

NENNI: And what town is the best town?

LAZYTOWN: Lazytown!

MIGHTYTOWN: Let's go, Mightytown!

LAZYTOWN: Let's go, Lazytown!

STÍNA: Attention, yeah, the archery competition score has been tallied and the first prize will go to, and the first prize will go to...Halla from Lazytown!!!

EVERYONE: Yay!!!

HALLA (at the same time): Awesome!

STÍNA: And the prize is a gold medal and a point for Lazytown.

MAYOR: Congratulations, Halla.

HALLA: Thanks, Mayor!

MAYOR: Well done.

LAZYTOWN: Yeah!

MAYOR: Alright, Goggi, how are we doing now score-wise?

GOGGI: Wait a sec, wait a sec, I have to punch in the numbers.

MAYOR: Right.

SIGGI: Fruit and water for sale! Fresh apples and oranges! Hahaha.



MAYOR: Good job, Soggi...

STÍNA: Goggi, what's the score already? I am so psyched!

MAYOR: Wait.

GOGGI: I-I-I'm typing as fast as I can!

LOLLI: Well now, you must do your very best to keep going.

SOLLA: Right.

LOLLI: When I was as young as you, I never gave up not matter how hard the challenge. Yes. And remember to stretch before you start.

MAYOR: Well, I must say I'm very impressed, Magnús, my champion! You're quite a natural. You soared like an airplane on the pole vault!

MAGGI: Yeah... For a moment, I wasn't sure if I'd ever come back down.

(Everyone laughs)

GOGGI: I've got the score ready.

STÍNA: Hey! Attention!...The score is ready. The latest score is...

MAYOR: Yes, quiet, ahem.

GOGGI: And the score is... completely tied.

EVERYONE: Oh come on!

STÍNA: It can't get more exciting than this! And, as I'm sure you're all well aware of, the town with the highest score wins the grandest prize, The President's Trophy! Yes! And... our racers are at the ready.

LOLLI: Alright. Yeah, yeah... Come on!

NENNI: I've got the baton.

SOLLA: Good. Remember to pass it to me.

NENNI: Alright...

MIGHTYTOWN BOY 1: If that's a problem, we'll beat you guys easy!

LAZYTOWN: No way!

LOLLI: Alright, everyone's at the line...

STÍNA: Yes, they...

MAGGI: The telephone line?

(Everyone laughs)

STÍNA: No, I know what a starting line is!

MAGGI: Of course you do...

SIGGI: Can I offer you a small snack before this race we need to win? So you have energy...  
You need all the help you...

MAYOR: Right, Siggie dear, that's enough now, that's enough.

LOLLI: Alright... On your mark...get set...and let's go!

VARIOUS PEOPLE: Hey, Nenni! Get moving!

(Everyone panics)

EVERYONE: No! The other way!

MIGHTYTOWN: Let's go, Mightytown!

LAZYTOWN: Let's go, Lazytown!

MIGHTYTOW BOY: Let's go Mightytown!

MAYOR: How's it going for them?!

LOLLI: Well, it appears that Nenni from Lazytown is in the lead now...

MAYOR: Lolli, Lolli, Lolli, Lolli!

LOLLI: Oh...

MAYOR: The contestants are on their way!

EVERYONE: Yes! Yes!

MAYOR: No...

EVERYONE: No! Nenni! (everyone talking over one another in frustration)

SOLLA: Nenni, Nenni!

EYRÚN: Let go.

NENNI: I'll let her borrow the baton.

STÍNA: Oh! This is such an exciting competition. The racers are close... Which one's got what it takes to win the trophy? And...Solla is down!

LAZYTOWN: No!

STÍNA: Oh, no, no, no, no! Oh no, and Mightytown's Whatshisface takes the lead!

LAZYTOWN: No!

STÍNA: No! Wait, Solla's getting back up, and she's catching up!

LAZYTOWN: Yeah!

STÍNA: Huh?! They appear to be almost evening out! And now they're rounding the corner! The race is practically neck and neck! They're almost at the finish line. I see them, yes, they're getting close now.

(Siggi screams)

SIGGI: Almost there, Solla!

MAYOR (in slow motion): I can't look!

SIGGI (In slow motion): Solla wins!

LAZYTOWN (in slow motion): Yay!

STÍNA: Actually, we need an instant replay. Can we check the instant replay...

MAYOR (in slow motion): I can't look!

SIGGI (In slow motion): Solla wins!

LAZYTOWN (In slow motion): Yaaaaay!!!

EVERYONE:

Now we must never, no, never get it wrong  
Yeah, let it be our chorus:  
There's no reason at all for us to just lie around

We all should promise not to sit all day long  
while life goes by before us  
Life is worth so much more than that, we have found

So we say:  
Let's Go Lazytown  
Let's Go Lazytown  
A place where life has changed and turned upside-down and around

So we say:  
Let's Go Lazytown  
Let's Go Lazytown  
No town in all the world has made such a rebound

MAYOR: Hey, where is The Athletics Elf who made this all possible? Athletics Elf!

EVERYONE: Yeah! (cheering)

MAYOR: Yes!

EVERYONE:

We stood together and we all worked as one  
on this our day of glory  
The town which once was asleep and a bore and a shame

We were all active and we were having fun  
Now we should share our story  
Let's start by giving the town a relevant name

MAYOR: I would recommend Gametown!

EVERYONE: Yeah!

EVERYONE:

So we say:

Let's Go Gametown

Let's Go Gametown

A place where life has changed and turned upside-down and around

So we say:

Let's Go Gametown

Let's Go Gametown

No town in all the world has made such a rebound

MAYOR: Like this, Stína!

(Everyone cheers)

MAYOR: You're a wonderful dancer! Yes, like so...

LOLLI: Right, come on, Ms. Kristín, that's enough excitement for one day...

MAYOR: All together now! Final chorus. Sing as loud as you can! Let's have some fun!

EVERYONE:

Let's Go Gametown

SIGGI: Let's Go Gametown!

EVERYONE:

Let's Go Gametown

NENNI: Let's Go Gametown!

EVERYONE:

A place where life has changed and turned upside-down and around

So we say:  
Let's Go Gametown

MAGGI: Let's Go Gametown!

EVERYONE:

Let's Go Gametown  
No town in all the world has made such a rebound  
Such a rebound

