

ANNOUNCER:

From your friends at PBS Kids.

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:

We are the Wombats!

MALIK: Malik!

ZADIE: Zadie!

ZEKE: Zeke!

And my stuffie, Snout.

ALL:

♪ And you are our Wombuddies ♪

♪ Best-ever friends ♪

♪ Can you come,  
won't you come? ♪

♪ Come to our playdate ♪

♪ We'll sing and dance  
and play pretend ♪

♪ Can you come,  
won't you come? ♪

♪ Come to our playdate ♪

♪ C'mon, Wombuddies! ♪

♪ Can you come,  
won't you come? ♪

♪ Come to our playdate ♪

ZEKE:  
"Noisy Sleepover Playdate."

ZADIE: Wombuddies, whenever  
you hear this sound....

(chiming)

We're going to ask you to  
do or say something.

ZEKE: Welcome, Wombuddies.

Today, you're invited to  
our house for a...

noisy sleepover!

ZADIE:  
The reason it's noisy

is because Gramma Super  
is gonna read

our favorite bedtime story,

which is all about this place  
where you have to be...

(whispering): quiet.

MALIK: But we  
won't be quiet.

Because every time Super  
reads the word "noise"

and you hear this sound...

(chiming)

we're gonna make some noise!

(cheering)

ZADIE:  
And I'm gonna play

my Really Big,  
Really Loud Noisy Thing.

(booming and twanging)

(yelling over Noisy Thing):  
Isn't it great?

It's so loud!

(stops playing)

MALIK: If you don't have  
a Noisy Thing,

you can stomp or clap  
or cheer or sing.

Make any noise you want,  
as long as it's...

(shouting):

loud!

(door opening)

Right, Gramma Super?  
(door closing, footsteps)

SUPER: That's right, Malik.

So when I blow my kazoo...

(kazoo honking)

and you hear this sound...

(chiming)

...you'll stop making noise.

When I read  
the word "noise"

and you hear this...

(chiming)

you make some noise!

When I do this...  
(kazoo honking)

and you hear this...

(chiming)

...you stop.  
Got it?

ZADIE: Got it.

We are ready to  
start our sleepover!

SUPER: Okay then.

Settle down, Wombuddies,

and get yourselves cozy,

with your blankets or  
pillows or stuffies

or whatever you have.

I'll give you a second  
to get everything you need.

(chiming)

(clock ticking)

(rummaging)

SUPER: Where did I  
put that book?

(clattering)  
A-ha! Found it.

I'm ready

to read the story.

(page turning)

"Once upon a time,

in the land of Inky-Binky..."

ZEKE: Ooh, Gramma Super,  
you should tell the Wombuddies

what Inky-Binky is.

SUPER: Good idea, Zeke.

Inky-Binky is  
a make-believe place,

where strange things  
grow on trees.

Things like pots and pans.

(pots clanging)

And flutes.

(flute playing)

And drums.

(drums beating)

ZEKE: What about trumpets?

(trumpet blaring)

Do trumpets  
grow on the trees?

SUPER: In Inky-Binky they do!

Also pianos.  
(piano playing)

"In the land of Inky-Binky,

everyone had  
to be very quiet.

That was the rule.

You had to tiptoe.

(tiptoeing steps)

(whispering):  
You had to whisper.

ZEKE: I would not like that.

No thanks.

MALIK: Zeke, can you  
please stop interrupting

and let Gramma Super  
read the story?

ZEKE: Okay, but Snout

wouldn't like it either.

(Snout squeaking)

SUPER:

"Every once in a while,

"the Inky-Binks, who  
lived in this curious place,

"would get  
all jiggly and wiggly.

(springing and twanging noises)

"They would take the  
instruments off the trees...

(honking, trilling, chiming)

"...because  
they had the sudden,

"overwhelming urge  
to make some...

(shouting):  
noise!

ZADIE (yelling):  
Time to make noise, Wombuddies!

Stomp or clap  
or play a Noisy Thing!

(chiming)



KIDS (stomping and clapping):  
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(Noisy Thing twanging)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming, noise stops)

ZADIE: Did you remember,  
Wombuddies?

When we hear the kazoo...

(kazoo honking)

...and this sound...

(chiming)

...we stop making noise.

♪ ♪

SUPER:  
Back to the story we go.

"After the Inky-Binks  
were done making... noise!

(shouting):  
noise!

(chiming)

KIDS (clapping, stomping):  
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(cheering,  
Noisy Thing twanging)

(laughing, cheering)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming, silence)

SUPER:  
"The trees would be bare

"for a very long time.

"But slowly the instruments  
would start to grow back.

"Kulintang...  
(kulintang sounding)

"And rattles...  
(gourd rattling)

"and castanets would bloom.

(castanets clicking)

"And the Inky-Binks  
would wait for the day

"when they could make some...

(shouting):  
noise!"

(chiming)

KIDS (clapping, stomping):  
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(cheering,  
Noisy Thing twanging)

(knocking)

(cheering dies down,  
(knocking continues)

ZEKE: Why did we stop?

That wasn't Super's kazoo.

MR. E. (behind door): What is  
the meaning of this commotion?

It's six minutes past  
bedtime.

SUPER:  
Is that you, Mr. E?

Don't be a stranger,  
come on in.

(door squeaks open)

MALIK: It is Mr. E.  
(door shuts)

From the Everything Emporium.

ZEKE: Say hi to  
the Wombuddies, Mr. E.

MR. E: The Wom—who?

ZEKE: The Wombuddies  
are our friends.

MR. E (stammering):  
Well, hello. Hi...

ZEKE: We're having a sleepover.

MR. E: A noisy sleepover,  
by the sound of it.

ZEKE: Exactly!

ZADIE: We're sorry  
if we woke you up, Mr. E.

We didn't know  
you could hear us

down at the bottom  
of the tree.

MR E.: Oh-oh, loud and clear.  
(huffs)

ZEKE: Us and the Wombuddies  
are playing a game!

Super's reading

a bedtime story,

and every time she  
reads the word "noise,"

it causes us to make noise!

Do you wanna play?

MR. E:  
No, thank you.

I am not a fan of rumpuses.

(softening): Although,  
I am a fan of Super's stories.

ZADIE: I guess we can't  
be noisy anymore, Wombuddies.

We don't want  
to bother Mr. E.

MALIK: New rule.  
(chiming)

whenever Super  
reads the word "noise,"

we'll whisper.

Like this.

(whispering):  
Noise, noise, noisy noise.

SUPER: Sounds like a plan,  
kiddos.

Get yourself all comfy,  
Mr. E, and listen up.

(blanket unfurling)

(fluffing pillow)  
Mr. E: Ooh.

(sighing):  
Ah, well, I'll just...

ah, that's nice.  
Oh, I'll just borrow

this blanket here...  
(blanket shifting)

And a pillow...  
(fluffing pillow)

(chuckles)  
Ooh-ooh, this is cozy.

(page turning)

SUPER: "The Inky-Binks  
were so loud

"that a few clouds  
fell down from the sky.

The clouds made everything  
quiet, even the...

(drawn out whisper):  
noise."

MALIK (whispering):  
Remember Wombuddies,

now you have to whisper  
when you hear the word "noise."

MR. E (harrumphing):  
Oh, I... I don't want

to be a total party pooper.

You can make a,  
a little bit of noise.

ZEKE: Like this little?

(just above whisper):  
Noise, noise, noisy noise?

MR. E: Well...

you could be  
louder than that.

I guess medium loud  
would be all right.

MALIK: Did you hear that,  
Wombuddies?

We can be medium-loud now.

Like this.

(unenthusiastically):  
Yeah, all right.

La la la.  
Wee-woo, wee-woo.

Noise.

MR. E:  
Oh, fiddlesticks.

Medium noise is too silly.

Go ahead and be  
as loud as you want.

(kids cheering)

ZADIE: Are you sure, Mr. E?

Sure-sure?

Mr. E: I'm sure.

Although, I will say

that grown-ups like myself  
are never noisy.

(clears throat)

ZEKE: That's no fun, Mr. E.

Sometimes even grown-ups  
need to make noise.



ZADIE: Here, Mr. E.  
Try my Noisy Thing.

It's super fun.

MR. E: Really? Hm.

I-I don't know  
how to play it.

Do I do it like this?

(drumming, trilling)

(kids cheering)

(noise gets louder,  
Mr. E laughs)

This is surprisingly fun!  
(Noisy Thing playing)

MALIK (laughing):  
That's it, Mr. E.

MR. E (laughing):  
All right!

ZEKE: Go go go, Mr. E!  
ZADIE: Yeah!

(all laughing and cheering)

(Noisy Thing  
booming and banging)

MALIK: You too, Wombuddies.

Make some noise!

(chiming)

(cheering and laughing)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming)

SUPER (chuckling): Well,  
that was a barrel of laughs.

Though now  
it really is time for

the "sleep" part  
of the sleepover.

You all look tuckered out.

(Snout squeaks)

ZEKE: Snout's tired.

Me, not so much.

Maybe I'll get sleepy if  
we sing the Treeborhood lullaby?

MALIK: Good idea, Zeke.

Sing with us Wombuddies, okay?

(chiming)

(lullaby begins)

♪ ♪

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:

♪ Day is over ♪

♪ Night is on its way ♪

♪ High in the sky,  
the moon looks down ♪

♪ On our sleepy, snuggle-up  
Treeborhood town ♪

♪ So good night, moon ♪

♪ Sleep tight, stars ♪

♪ Sweet dreams to Venus ♪

♪ ♪

♪ Buenos noches to Mars ♪

(Mr. E snore-whistling)

ZEKE (giggling):  
Is Mr. E snoring?

(Mr. E continues snoring)  
ZADIE (giggling): Yep.

He might not  
be noisy during the day,

but he sure is noisy at night.

MALIK: (whispering): Shh!

(giggling):  
We don't want to wake him.

ZADIE (whispering):  
Bye for now, Wombuddies.

We'll see you  
at our next playdate.

(Mr. E snores loudly)

(kids giggling)

♪ ♪

ZEKE: Thanks for listening,  
Wombuddies.

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miss any new episodes.

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