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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 ♪
♪ Come on, Wombuddies! ♪
♪ Can you come,
won't you come? ♪
♪ Come to our playdate ♪
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ZEKE:
"Pirate Playdate!"
ZADIE: Wombuddies,
whenever you hear this sound...
(chiming)
...we're going to ask
you to do or say something.
MALIK:
Yo ho ho! Hello!
I'm Captain Malik,
welcoming you to our
pirate playdate on the beach.
(gentle breeze, waves lapping)
ZADIE: Will you play pirates
with us, Wombuddies?
It's super fun!
(chiming)
(clock ticking)
ZEKE:
Yay! I mean, argh and ahoy!
That's the kind of stuff
us pirates say.
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ZADIE: Time to climb aboard
our pirate ship, Wombuddies.
(wheels creaking)
The SS Loop-a-doop!
(straining)
MALIK: Which is actually Zeke's
red wagon
with a bedsheet for a sail
and a broom for a mast.
(sail unfurling, mast creaking)
ZEKE:
Haul up the anchor, mateys.
It's time for the Loop-a-doop
to set sail!
(Zadie pushing)
(wheels squeaking)
1 1
ZADIE: We're on our way to our
favorite swimming spot,
a place we call
Sandcastle Island, argh!
MALIK:
Where Captain Super is a-waitin'
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with a top-secret pirate surprise, yo ho.

ZEKE: And we're gonna have exciting, pirate-y adventures

on the way!

(waves crashing)

ZADIE: Yar, do ye hear that crashing sound?

Raise the spyglass, Captain Zeke, and tell us what you see.

ZADIE: Wombuddies! We are using a paper towel roll

for a spy glass.

You could use one, too.

MALIK: Or just put your thumb and fingers together

to make a circle that you can look through.

(chiming)

ZEKE: Ahoy! It be a wave, crashing on a rock, dead ahead.

ZADIE: You mean the Crashing Cliffs, don't you, Captain Zeke?

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that smash together.
MALIK:
Danger, danger! Stop the ship!
(ship screeching)
ZEKE:
Now what?
If we try and sail between the
Crashing Cliffs,
we'll get smushed!
MALIK: Mm, maybe we should
just go around the cliffs.
ZADIE:
No way, Bucko!
Captain Zadie is
hearing something: a pattern!
Listen.
(chiming)
(waves crashing rhythmically)
MALIK:
I... don't get it, Bucko.
(waves crashing)
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Two big and mighty rocks

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ZADIE: As soon as you hear the
rocks crash, start counting.
You too, Wombuddies.
Count with us!
(chiming)
(waves crashing)
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
One, two, three, four...
(waves crashing)
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
One, two, three, four...
(waves crashing)
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
One, two, three, four...
(waves crashing)
MALIK:
Now I get it! It is a pattern.
You count to four,
then the rocks crash.
(waves crashing)
ZEKE:
How does that help us?
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MALIK: It means that as soon as we hear the crash,

we should sail between the cliffs as fast as we can.

We'll be safe if we can get through

before we finish counting to four.

ZADIE: Okay, get ready to count as soon as you hear the next...

(chiming, waves crashing)
(wheels squeaking)

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
One, two, three, four!

(cheering)

ZADIE:

Good job, everybody!

MALIK: \$\int \text{Crashing Cliffs didn't block our way }\int

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE: ↑ 'Cause we be pirates, yo ho hooray! ♪

ZEKE:

That was so fun!

What's next, Captain Zadie?

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(mud squelches)
MALIK:
Blimey! We've run aground!
The SS...
uh, what's our ship called?
ZADIE: Do you remember the name
of the ship, Wombuddies?
Shout it out with me if you do.
(chiming)
(clock ticking)
ZADIE:
The SS Loop-a-doop!
MALIK: Right, the SS Loop-a-doop
is stuck in the mud.
ZADIE (sighing):
In the Sea of Gloopy Gloop.
It's the most sticky, squishy,
mucky mud
a pirate ever did see.
(mud squelches)
MALIK:
Abandon ship, Wombuddies.
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We have to get out and pull.

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(mud squelching)
(Wombats struggling)
ZADIE: It's stuck!
This is the end, mateys!
The Loop-a-doop
has gone kaploop!
ZEKE: Is that a pirate word?
Kaploop?
ZADIE:
Not really. I made it up.
1 1
MALIK: Maybe we can move the
ship if we pull together.
ZADIE:
A pulling pattern—— yo ho!
Will you help us, Wombuddies?
We'll all count to three,
then heave!
Which is pirate talk for "pull."
(chiming)
MALIK: Ready, Wombuddies?
Count with us.
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One, two, three...
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
Heave!
(ship creaking)
ZADIE:
One, two, three...
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
Heave!
(ship creaking)
ZEKE:
One, two, three...
MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:
Heave!
(ship wheels turning)
MALIK:
Yo, ho, ho!
We're out of the mud
and back in the sea.
Reboard the ship, Wombuddies.
(laughing)
MALIK: ♪ Crashing Cliffs
didn't block our way ♪
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ZADIE: ∫ Gloopy Gloop didn't wreck our day ∫

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE: ♪ Cause we be pirates, yo ho hooray! ♪

MALIK: Ahoy! Look through your spyglass, Wombuddies.

(chiming)

'Tis Sandcastle Island, dead ahead!

(wind chimes)

ZADIE: Uh-oh!

I mean, shiver me timbers!

ZEKE:

What's wrong, Captain Zadie?

ZADIE:

It's the Whistle-y Winds--

a wind so pretty that if pirates stop to listen,

they'll forget about sailing!

They'll drift forever on the endless seas

and never get to Sandcastle Island.

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(wind chimes)
ZEKE:
That is pretty.
Can we stop and listen,
for a little bit?
MALIK (entranced): Sure, Captain
Zeke, for a minute...
ZADIE:
No, it's a trap! We can't stop!
MALIK (entranced): Oh, come on,
just for a minute.
It sounds so pretty...
ZADIE:
Help me, Wombuddies!
Let's clap and count so loud
that Malik and Zeke can't
hear the wind.
(chiming)
Like this! (clapping)
One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
(clapping)
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One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
(clapping)
One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
(clapping faster)
One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
(clapping faster)
One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
(clapping faster)
One, two, three, four, five!
(clapping)
Six! Seven!
We made it!
(sighing)
Thank you, Wombuddies!
You've saved the day!
MALIK: ♪ Crashing Cliffs didn't
block our way ♪
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ZADIE: ∫ Gloopy Gloop didn't wreck our day ∫

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE: ♪ Whistle-y Winds didn't make us stray ♪

♪ 'Cause we be pirates,
yo ho hooray! ♪

(wheels squeaking)

MALIK: Ahoy!

We've reached Sandcastle Island.

And here comes Captain Super!

SUPER:

Yo-hodely-ho, kiddos.

Did you have fun on your pirate adventure?

ZEKE:

We're not "kiddos."

We're Captains Zadie, Zeke, and Malik of the SS Loop-a-doop!

SUPER:

I stand corrected.

Are you ready for your surprise?

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:

We be pirate ready!

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SUPER:
Then close your eyes...
1 1
...and open!
ZEKE:
Whoo hoo! It's a picnic!
SUPER: A pirate picnic with sea
biscuits, apples, and cheese.
And bathing suits, in case ye
pirates want to go swimming.
Argh!
ZEKE: Aye, we do!
(Snout squeaking)
And Snout, too!
SUPER:
But you still didn't tell me
what adventures you had
on the way.
ZADIE: Oh, we'll sing them
for you, Grandma Super.
Sing with us, Wombuddies!
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And come back for

another playdate soon, okay?

(chiming)

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE: \(\) Crashing Cliffs didn't block our way \(\)

♪ Gloopy Gloops
didn't wreck our day ♪

♪ Whistle-y Winds didn't
make us stray ♪

↑ Cause we be pirates,
yo ho hooray! ♪

ZEKE: Argh!

ZADIE: Thanks for listening, Wombuddies.

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The "Work it Out Wombats Podcast!" is produced

for PBS Kids by GBH Kids and Cultural Whisperers

and distributed by PBS Kids and PRX.

SUPER: "Work It Out Wombats!" is made possible in part by:

a Ready to Learn Grant from the US. Department of Education,

The Corporation for Public Broadcasting,

a private corporation funded by the American people,

The National Science Foundation,

United Engineering Foundation,

Siegel Family Endowment,

The Arthur Vining Davis Foundations,

and GBH Kids Catalyst Fund.

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