Oliver: No, no! I can never answer the yellow questions – they're about history or politics or something, I think. I'll have an orange question, please, Mr Anderson! They're about sports, right?

Alfie: They're not always about sports – they're sometimes about food and drink.

Oliver: not a problem, Mr Anderson. Let's hear it.

Alfie: Hmmmm. Oh no! Oh this is so easy!! Pff. How often ...


Alfie: Who was it?

Oliver: Oh, just Daisy and Amy. Daisy's lost her keys again. She loses them about twice a week! Honestly. I found them in the fridge once! Dizzy Daisy!

Alfie: Who's Amy? The one that moved here a few months ago?

Oliver: Yeah.

Alfie: What's she like?

Oliver: I don't know. Seventeen. Straight black hair. Um. Nice. Quite serious, I suppose. Um. Very intelligent – she probably usually wins at this game ... though playing with us, that wouldn't be difficult. What was the question?

Alfie: Aah, oh yes. How often is the ...

Daisy: Hi, guys! Amy, this is Alfie – he's Oliver's best friend. They always hang out together.

Oliver: Not always! Sometimes I'm alone, you know!

Daisy: OK! They almost always hang out together.

Oliver: That's better! Er, Alfie ... ! Say hello!

Alfie: Sorry, yes. Hi. Um. Have a seat, have a seat. We're playing ... um ... we're ... you know ... it's much more fun with four players, would you like to ...

Daisy: Saved by the bell, hey? Hi, Mum. Oliver, hey, it's Mum. How's Norway? Have you seen them? Oliver!

Oliver: Amy, do you want to play for me? He always gets the green questions wrong. Ask him green questions.

Daisy: Mum's seen the Northern Lights!

Oliver: Amy, do you want to play for me? He always gets the green questions wrong. Ask him green questions.

Daisy: Mum's seen the Northern Lights!

Oliver: Oh, wow! What are they like?

Sophie: Well, they're green mostly. Apparently, they're usually green – but they're ... oh, they're so difficult to describe – they're magical! Living where we live, you either never see them or you see them once in a lifetime, if you travel. Oh, we'll have to come to Hammerfest as a family one year. The problem is you normally see them best in September or March, like now, and you two are always studying at those times ...

Amy: Yeah, they're normally green because of the oxygen, but sometimes you can see red too – that's from nitrogen. Aurora Borealis. The Northern Lights. Aurora was a Greek goddess and ... sorry. Look at the sky out there! It's beautiful! It's really, really clear tonight.

Alfie: It is, isn't it? It's hardly ever that clear here – there's normally too much light pollution. And of course, it's often cloudy.

Amy: I love looking at the stars. Astronomy is fascinating, and the stars and constellations often have wonderful names, like Andromeda ... that's a constellation.

Alfie: You learn something new every day. When you're looking at the stars, can you recognise them?

Amy: Not always. But quite often, yes.

Alfie: Right! Coats on! Astronomy class in the garden in three minutes! After you, Miss Hao. Daisy and Oliver are observing, bemused ...

Amy: Thank you, Alfred.

Alfie: Um, nobody ever calls me Alfred. I don't like it very much ...

Amy: No? Alfred was a king. It's a king's name. It suits you. Oh yes! Millions of stars ...