



Watch the video on our website!



- Daisy:** Are you and Alfie going to the festival this weekend?
- Oliver:** Hmm? We want to, but we don't have a car so we're not sure how to get there. It's in the middle of nowhere!
- Daisy:** Amy's dad is taking us on Saturday morning, and he's offered to bring us home again on Sunday. Why not come with us?
- Oliver:** But where would we sleep? You can't fit five adults and tents in one car.
- Daisy:** You can in his – it's one of those cars for seven people, so there's plenty of room. Although we could look for a bed and breakfast in the village near the festival, if you'd rather.
- Oliver:** No, no, brilliant! Camping and concerts. A great combination!
- Daisy:** Or camping, concerts and cooking. It's a world music festival but there's also food from all over the world – Chile, Ethiopia, ummm ...
- Oliver:** Cool! Let's call Alfie and Amy, and get organised.
- Alfie:** Let's see ... here's the programme. The smaller concerts start at 12 but the bigger ones start at 3. What time will we be there?
- Oliver:** Well, if we leave here at about 10am, we'll be there by 12. Although we have to put up our tents too, so we could see something at 1 o'clock.
- Amy:** But we have to carry the tents from the car and then find a good space, so we'll be later than that.
- Daisy:** A space near food and toilets, but not too near because it'll be noisy ... and busy.
- Alfie:** True. So, carry the tents, find a space, put the tents up ...
- Amy:** (*interrupting*) ... eat ... we'll be hungry by then.
- Alfie:** Also true. Put the tents up, eat ... so we'll be ready for concerts at, what? 3 o'clock?
- Oliver:** I would think so, yes.
- Amy:** Isn't your mum going? World music and food sounds like the perfect festival for her!
- Daisy:** I know, but she can't go even though she told me she'd really like to. She's in Vienna. ... and speaking of Mum ... Hi, Mum, we were just talking about you!
- Sophie:** All good, I hope!
- Alfie:** Hi, Sophie. Daisy was just saying you can't come with us all to the festival this weekend.
- Sophie:** No, I'm here in Austria until Tuesday – it's the land of chocolate cake, the waltz and Mozart, so I'm OK for food, dance and music, and I'm having a wonderful time ... but you can take photos for me, can't you? In fact, would you like to be guest bloggers and write a post?
- Amy:** Oh yes! That would be so cool!
- Daisy:** Great idea, Mum.
- Sophie:** So, my two, how are things ...?
- Alfie:** Wow, writing a post for Sophie's blog. Thousands of people read her blog!
- Amy:** I know! And we can interview people and try lots of different food from different places and if we organise ourselves, we can see as many concerts as possible.
- Alfie:** I'd like to see that Irish band, because Celtic music is pretty cool.
- Amy:** There's a Portuguese singer I'd like to see.
- Alfie:** Oliver and Daisy could write about the food ...
- Amy:** Umm ... yes ... maybe. Although maybe we should see what they want to do too.
- Alfie:** Er, yes. Yes, we should.
- Amy:** But, it's a possibility.
- Oliver/Daisy:** OK, bye Mum. Love you.
- Oliver:** Bring us some cake! OK, you two, we were looking at the programme ... Concerts. Hey, at 3 o'clock there's a great looking reggae band from Jamaica or a Russian electro-pop group on the other stage ...
- Daisy/Oliver:** I fancy the Russian gig – oh, haha.
- Daisy:** How about you two go to the reggae?
- Alfie:** Fine by me ...