

# ¡Mi Madrid!

## 2: ¡Fiesta! (Party!)

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QUIQUE	¡Hola! ¿Qué tal? Soy Quique. Vivo en Madrid, en el barrio de Lavapiés. Con mi madre Sofía.
SOFÍA	¡Hola, soy Sofía!
QUIQUE	Tengo una nueva amiga. Se llama Charlie.
CHARLIE	Hi, I'm Charlie.
QUIQUE y SOFÍA	¡Charlie! ¡En español!
CHARLIE	Oh, perdona. Me llamo Charlie y soy inglesa. I'm English. No hablo español
QUIQUE	Me encanta mi ciudad y Charlie la va a visitar conmigo. Y con mi mamá y mi tío Manu.
MANU	¡Hola a todos!
QUIQUE	Así que...
TODOS	Bienvenidos a ¡Mi Madrid!

### Fiesta callejera de barrio.

QUIQUE	Charlie - rápido con los globos. ¿Cuántos hay?
CHARLIE	¿Cuántos?
QUIQUE	El número de globos.
CHARLIE	¡Ah! Uno, dos, tres, cuatro, cinco, seis, siete, ocho, nueve, diez.
QUIQUE	Charlie - cinco y diez. ¿Hay diez? Necesitamos más para la fiesta. ¡Mamá! Podemos ir a la tienda a comprar más globos?
SOFÍA	Ahora no.
QUIQUE	¡Vale! Vamos a hablar con los invitados.
CHARLIE	Invitados a la fiesta. Why a fiesta?
QUIQUE	Why is '¿por qué?' ¿Por qué tenemos una fiesta? Es el cumpleaños de nuestro vecino, Luis.

QUIQUE	Hello! How are you? I'm Quique. I live in Madrid, in the neighbourhood of Lavapiés. With my mother Sofía.
SOFÍA	Hello, I'm Sofía!
QUIQUE	I have a new friend. She's called Charlie.
CHARLIE	Hi, I'm Charlie.
QUIQUE and SOFÍA	Charlie! In Spanish!
CHARLIE	Oh sorry. My name is Charlie and I'm English. I'm English. I don't speak Spanish.
QUIQUE	I love my city and Charlie is going to visit it with me. And with my mum and my uncle Manu.
MANU	Hello everyone!
QUIQUE	So....
EVERYONE	Welcome to My Madrid!

### Street party in the neighbourhood.

QUIQUE	Charlie – quickly with the balloons. How many are there?
CHARLIE	How many?
QUIQUE	The number of balloons.
CHARLIE	Ah! One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten
QUIQUE	Charlie – five and ten. Are there ten? We need more for the party. Mum! Can we go to the shop to buy some more balloons?
SOFÍA	Not now.
QUIQUE	OK. Let's go and talk to the guests.
CHARLIE	Guests for the party. Why a party?
QUIQUE	Why is '¿por qué?'. Why do we have a party? It's our neighbour Luis's birthday.

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CHARLIE	Louise?
QUIQUE	¡No! Luis. Es el papá de Gema. Cumple cincuenta años hoy.
CHARLIE	Cincuenta años ... that's old!
SOFÍA	¡Charlie!
QUIQUE	Mi cumpleaños es el doce de noviembre. También es mi día de santo.
CHARLIE	¿Día de santo? What's that?
SOFÍA	It's Saint Enrique's day, the festival of the saint that has the same name as Quique. His birthday is the same day. El día de Santa Sofía es el quince de mayo. Mi cumpleaños es el doce de julio.
CHARLIE	¿Tengo día de santo?
SOFÍA	Seguramente. A ver... lo miro en el móvil. Santa Carlota... Ah, es el tres de julio.
QUIQUE	Pero, ¿cuándo es tu cumpleaños?
CHARLIE	El dos de octubre.
QUIQUE	Mira - allí está Luis. ¡Charlie, ven!
CHARLIE	Coming.
TODOS CANTAN	Cumpleaños feliz, Cumpleaños feliz, Te deseamos todos, Cumpleaños feliz.  ¡Luis! ¡Feliz cumpleaños!
QUIQUE	¡Luis! ¡Feliz cumpleaños!
CHARLIE	¡Feliz cumpleaños!
LUIS	¡Hola Quique. Hola Charlie! Gema me ha hablado de tí. ¿Te gusta Madrid?
CHARLIE	Sí me gusta. Y me gusta la fiesta.
LUIS	Tenemos muchas fiestas en España. Mañana voy a unas fiestas en Valencia.
QUIQUE	¿Tienes entradas para la Tomatina? ¡Qué suerte!
CHARLIE	La Tomatina - what's this about tomatoes?

CHARLIE	Louise?
QUIQUE	No! Luis. He's Gema's dad. He's 50 years old today.
CHARLIE	50 years old... That's old!
SOFÍA	Charlie!
QUIQUE	My birthday is the 12th of November. It's also my saint's day.
CHARLIE	Saints day? What's that?
SOFÍA	It's Saint Enrique's day, the festival of the saint that has the same name as Quique. His birthday is the same day. Saint Sofia's day is the 15th of May. My birthday is the 12th July.
CHARLIE	Do I have a saint's day?
SOFÍA	More than likely. Let's see, I'll look on my phone. Saint Charlotte ... Ah, it's the 3rd July.
QUIQUE	But when's your birthday?
CHARLIE	2nd October.
QUIQUE	Look – there's Luis. Charlie, come on!
CHARLIE	Coming.
EVERYONE SINGS	Happy birthday Happy birthday, We all wish you, Happy birthday.  Luis! Happy birthday!
QUIQUE	Luis! Happy birthday!
CHARLIE	Happy birthday!
LUIS	Hello Quique! Hello Charlie! Gema has told me all about you. Do you like Madrid?
CHARLIE	Yes I like it. And I like the party.
LUIS	We have many parties in Spain. Tomorrow I'm going to a festival in Valencia.
QUIQUE	You have tickets for the Tomatina? How lucky!
CHARLIE	The Tomatina? What's this about tomatoes?

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QUIQUE	La Tomatina es una fiesta donde la gente se tira tomates, en un pueblo que se llama Buñol.
LUIS	Hay música, comida y baile. El día de La Tomatina es una locura. Buñol es un pueblo de nueve mil habitantes pero se venden veintidós mil entradas para La Tomatina.
CHARLIE	Un momento - mil es 'thousand' - like millimetre or millipede? Veintidós MIL personas. ¡WOW!
LUIS	Sí, mucha gente. Los camiones traen los tomates para la batalla – ciento cincuenta toneladas o ciento cincuenta mil kilos de tomatoes. A las once, todos los participantes empiezan a tirarse tomates. Tienen que aplastarlos primero.
QUIQUE	Es muy divertido. ¿Cuánto tiempo dura la batalla?
LUIS	Una hora. A la una se acaba y vienen a limpiar las calles. Hay tomates por todos lados y la calle parece un río de zumo de tomate. Todo el mundo queda empapado de tomate y completamente rojo.
QUIQUE	Me parece muy interesante. ¿Qué piensas Charlie?
CHARLIE	¿Una batalla de tomates? ¡Mola mazo!
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SOFÍA	Nuestro cuento de hoy se llama La Batalla de Tomates. ¿Listos? Empezamos pues.  Érase una vez un niño que se llamaba Francisco. Un día su mamá le dice - Fran, tengo una sorpresa. Hoy vamos a visitar a tu tía Lucía que vive cerca de Valencia. Mañana es un día muy singular en su pueblo.  - ¿Dónde vive? - pregunta Fran.  - Tu tía vive en Buñol. Vámonos  Fran y su mamá van en coche a casa de la tía Lucía.  - ¡Hola Fran! ¡Cuánto has crecido! dice su tía, abrazándole fuerte. - ¿Estás listo para la batalla mañana?

QUIQUE	The Tomatina is a festival where people throw tomatoes at each other, in a town called Buñol.
LUIS	There's music, food and dancing. The day of the Tomatina is madness. Buñol is a town with 9000 inhabitants but they sell 22,000 tickets for the Tomatina.
CHARLIE	Just a moment – 'mil' is thousand, like millimetre or millipede? 22 THOUSAND people. Wow!
LUIS	Yes, lots of people. The lorries bring the tomatoes for the battle – 150 tonnes or 150,000 kilos of tomatoes. At 11 am, all the participants start to throw tomatoes at each other. They have to squash them first.
QUIQUE	It's great fun. How long does the battle last?
LUIS	One hour. At 1pm it's finished and they come clean the streets. There are tomatoes all over the place and the street looks like a river of tomato juice. Everyone is soaked in tomatoes and completely red.
QUIQUE	It sounds very interesting to me. What do you think, Charlie?
CHARLIE	A tomato battle? Super cool!
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SOFÍA	Our story today is called The Battle of the Tomatoes. Are you ready? Then we'll begin.  Once upon a time there was a boy called Francisco. One day his mum says to him, "Fran, I have a surprise. Today we're going to visit your Aunt Lucía who lives near Valencia. Tomorrow is a very special day in her town."  "Where does she live?" asks Fran.  "Your aunt lives in Buñol. Let's go."  Fran and his mum go by car to Aunt Lucía's house.  "Hello Fran! How you've grown!" says his aunt, giving him a big hug. "Are you ready for the battle tomorrow?"

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- ¿Batalla? ¿Qué batalla? responde Fran, un poco confundido

- La batalla de los tomates - dice la tía Lucía. Te explico.

Hace muchos, muchos años, un grupo de jóvenes estaban en la plaza de nuestro pueblo, Buñol. Alguien empujó a uno de los jóvenes y se cayó al suelo. Al levantarse, el joven cogió un tomate de un puesto del mercado y lo lanzó a su adversario.

Su amigo lanzó otro tomate. Y muy pronto, todos los jóvenes cogieron tomates para lanzar a sus enemigos. Siguieron así hasta llegar la policía para poner fin a la batalla.

El próximo año, al llegar el mismo miércoles de agosto, se repitió el mismo escenario aunque esta vez, los jóvenes trajeron tomates de sus casas.

Ahora, cada año el último miércoles de agosto, la gente viene a Buñol preparada para la batalla de los tomates. Mañana la verás desde el balcón.

- ¡Guau! dice Fran - ¡No puedo esperar hasta mañana!

La mañana siguiente Fran se levanta temprano y, con sus primos y sus tíos, sale al balcón. Hay mucha gente debajo en la plaza, muchos de ellos vestidos de blanco y con gafas de protección.

- ¿Por qué las gafas? pregunta Fran.

- Porque el zumo de tomate te pica los ojos - contesta su primo.

Todos gritan ‘to-ma-te to-ma-te’ incluso Fran y sus primos.

¡Qué emoción! A las once suena un petardo y unos camiones llenos de tomates llegan a la plaza. Los participantes cogen tomates y empiezan a tirárselos.

Muy pronto hay tomates volando por el aire. Los niños en el balcón se ríen de la gente en la plaza, ahora completamente cubierta de tomates, con un río de zumo de tomates a sus pies.

"Battle? What battle?" replies Fran, a little confused.

"The battle of the tomatoes," says Aunt Lucía. "I'll explain."

Many years ago, a group of young people were in the square of our town, Buñol. Someone pushed one of the young people and he fell to the ground. When he got up, the young person took a tomato from a market stall and threw it at his opponent.

His friend threw another tomato. And very soon, all the young people took tomatoes to throw at their enemies. They carried on like this until the police arrived to put an end to the battle.

The following year, when the same Wednesday in August arrived, the same thing happened, but this time the young people brought tomatoes from their houses.

Now, every year on the last Wednesday in August, people come to Buñol ready for the battle of the tomatoes. Tomorrow you'll be able to watch it from the balcony."

"Wow!" says Fran. "I can't wait until tomorrow!"

The next morning, Fran gets up early and, with his cousins, uncle and aunt, goes out onto the balcony. There are many people down below on the square, many of them dressed in white and with protective goggles.

"Why the goggles?" asks Fran.

"Because the tomato juice stings your eyes," answers his cousin.

Everyone shouts "To-ma-to, to-ma-to", even Fran and his cousins.

How exciting! At 11 o'clock they hear a firecracker and some lorries arrive in the square, full of tomatoes. The participants take the tomatoes and begin to throw them at each other.

Very soon there are tomatoes flying through the air. The children on the balcony are laughing at the people in the square, now completely covered in tomatoes, with a river of tomato juice at their feet.

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¡Plas! ¡Plaf! ¡Ay! ¡Ouf! Un tomate llega al balcón y se estrella en la cabeza de Fran.

– Ja ja ja ¡Qué risa! - dice Fran riéndose. - Coge el tomate y se lo lanza a la cabeza de su primo.

- La Tomatina es una fiesta magnífica. ¿Puedo volver el año que viene? dice Fran.

Y ....  
Colorín colorado

QUIQUE  
y CHARLIE      Este cuento se ha acabado

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QUIQUE      Mamá, ¿me ayudas a inflar los globos para la fiesta?

SOFÍA      No, cariño

QUIQUE      ¿Por qué no?

SOFÍA      Porque no.

CHARLIE      Because no? What does that mean?

SOFÍA      It's a useful phrase when you don't want to give a reason - you might say 'just because' or 'because I say so'

CHARLIE      I like that! ¡Me gusta!  
Can I ask you some questions, Sofía? First of all, numbers. Any tips to help me?

SOFÍA      If you can count to 10, the rest is quite easy!

CHARLIE      I can count to ten but Quique corrected me on my pronunciation of 5 and 10.

SOFÍA      Ah sí –la c y la z - cinco, diez.

CHARLIE      So z makes the sound (th) - as in diez and azul? And a c makes the sound (th) too?

SOFÍA      Well, not quite. If it's followed by i as in cinco then yes. Or e as in the numbers 11 to 15 : once, doce, trece...

CHARLIE      Catorce, quince. OK. There were lots of words in the story with that sound - like Valencia and Lucía.

Whack! Splat! Ow! Oof! A tomato reaches the balcony and explodes on Fran's head.

"Ha ha ha! How funny!" says Fran, laughing. He takes the tomato and throws it at his cousin's head.

"The Tomatina is a brilliant festival. Can I come back next year?" says Fran.

And...  
They all lived

QUIQUE  
and CHARLIE      Happily ever after.

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QUIQUE      Mum, can you help me blow up the balloons for the party?

SOFÍA      No, sweetheart.

QUIQUE      Why not?

SOFÍA      Just because.

CHARLIE      Because no? What does that mean?

SOFÍA      It's a useful phrase when you don't want to give a reason – you might say "just because" or "because I say so".

CHARLIE      I like that! I like it! Can I ask you some questions, Sofía? First of all, numbers. Any tips to help me?

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CHARLIE      Catorce, quince. OK. There were lots of words in the story with that sound - like Valencia and Lucía.

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SOFÍA	And lots of numbers too. From 16 to 19 the numbers have 'ci' in the middle as you literally count ten and six, ten and seven and so on. Dieciséis, diecisiete...
CHARLIE	Dieciocho, diecinueve
SOFÍA	¡Bien!
CHARLIE	The story had lots of numbers in it. I heard mil - that's a thousand. And then ciento cincuenta - I think cincuenta has something to do with five because it sounds like cinco. Is it fifty? The 'ciento' bit puzzles me though - is it 100? I thought 100 was cien?
SOFÍA	Bueno. Cien is 100. But, if there is a number after the 100 it becomes ciento - so 101 is ciento uno. Can you work out how to say ten thousand one hundred and fifty five?
CHARLIE	Un momento... diez mil, cien...to cincuenta y cinco.
QUIQUE	¡Fenomenal!
CHARLIE	So, c and the other vowels makes a c (ck) sound? I heard it in cuatro and cumpleaños - birthday. And also in all those question words.
SOFÍA	In the story La Tía Lucía said ¡Cuánto has crecido! – Look how much you've grown!
CHARLIE	And Quique asked me ¿Cuántos globos hay? So 'cuánto' must mean how much or many? It sounds like another question word though - ¿cuándo? Does that mean 'when'? Quique used it when he asked about my birthday ¿Cuándo es tu cumpleaños?
SOFÍA	Sí, cuándo means when. And ¿cómo?
CHARLIE	Mmm ¿Cómo te llamas? means 'What is your name?' But I thought that ¿qué? meant 'what'. Ah - ¿Cómo estás? means 'How are you?' so 'cómo' means how!
QUIQUE	¿Podemos ver la tele?
CHARLIE	Yeah, I want to watch telly too!
SOFÍA	Ahora no, chicos.
QUIQUE	¡Pero, mamá! ¿Por qué no?
CHARLIE	I know why not. ¡Porque no!

SOFÍA	And lots of numbers too. From 16 to 19 the numbers have 'ci' in the middle as you literally count ten and six, ten and seven and so on. Dieciséis, diecisiete...
CHARLIE	18, 19
SOFÍA	Good!
CHARLIE	The story had lots of numbers in it. I heard mil - that's a thousand. And then ciento cincuenta - I think cincuenta has something to do with five because it sounds like cinco. Is it fifty? The 'ciento' bit puzzles me though - is it 100? I thought 100 was cien?
SOFÍA	Well, 'cien' is 100. But, if there is a number after the 100 it becomes ciento - so 101 is ciento uno. Can you work out how to say ten thousand one hundred and fifty five?
CHARLIE	One moment..... 10 thousand, hundred... fifty-five
QUIQUE	Brilliant!
CHARLIE	So, c and the other vowels makes a c (ck) sound? I heard it in cuatro and cumpleaños - birthday. And also in all those question words.
SOFÍA	In the story La Tía Lucía said ¡Cuánto has crecido! – look how much you've grown!
CHARLIE	And Quique asked me ¿Cuántos globos hay? So 'cuánto' must mean how much or many? It sounds like another question word though - ¿cuándo? Does that mean 'when'? Quique used it when he asked about my birthday ¿Cuándo es tu cumpleaños?
SOFÍA	Yes, 'cuando' means 'when'. And 'cómo'?
CHARLIE	Mmm, ¿Cómo te llamas? means 'What is your name?' But I thought that ¿qué? meant 'what.' Ah - ¿Cómo estás? means 'How are you?' so 'cómo' means how!
QUIQUE	Can we watch TV?
CHARLIE	Yeah, I want to watch telly too!
SOFÍA	Not now, children.
QUIQUE	But, Mum! Why not?
CHARLIE	I know why not. Just because!

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## Canción - ¡Fiesta!

Volantes y lunares  
Suenan las castañuelas  
Bombillas de colores  
Empieza ya la fiesta

Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
fiesta, fiesta, Olé  
Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
fiesta, fiesta, Olé la fiesta

Hay chuches, palomitas  
Y baila hasta la abuela  
Jaleo y alegría  
Que no pare la fiesta

(Quejillo)

Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
Fiesta, fiesta, Olé  
Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
fiesta, fiesta, Olé la fiesta

Volantes y lunares  
Suenan las castañuelas  
Bombillas de colores  
Empieza ya la fiesta

Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
fiesta, fiesta, Olé  
Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé,  
fiesta, fiesta, Olé la fiesta

Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta,  
fiesta, Olé  
Fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta, fiesta, Olé, fiesta,  
fiesta, Olé la fiesta

## Song - Fiesta!

Frills and spots  
The castanets sound  
Flashes of colours  
The party is now beginning

Party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray!  
Party, party, hooray,  
party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray,  
the party!

There are sweets and popcorn  
And even the grandmother is dancing  
Shouting and clapping and happiness  
Let the party never stop

(Quejillo – mournful complaint)

Party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray!  
Party, party, hooray,  
party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray,  
the party!

Frills and spots  
The castanets sound  
Flashes of colours  
The party is now beginning

Party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray!  
Party, party, hooray,  
party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray,  
the party!

Party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray!  
Party, party, hooray, party, party, hooray,  
party, party, hooray,  
the party!