

Clifford "The Big Red World"

(upbeat music)

Emily: Whooa!

Jack: I got it! Whooa! I don't got it!

Emily: Clifford! Can you help us please?

(woof)

Jack: Clifford to the rescue!

Clifford: Woof! Woof!

Emily: Thanks, Clifford!

Samantha: That is one big trunk. What's inside, Jack?

Jack: It's my dad's travel trunk. It has pictures and postcards he's collected from all over the world.

Samantha: Wow!

Emily: So cool!

Pablo: Awesome! Has your dad really been to all these places?

Jack: Most of 'em. He's been everywhere!

Emily: Ooo, check out this book, "The Wonderful World."

Jack: That's the book I was looking for! It has travel stories from all over the world. Let's look inside! That's Australia! Dad just visited there.

Pablo: Hey! That's Mexico! I went there to see my abuela.

Samantha: You got to visit your grandma? I wish I could visit my Nonna Rosa. I haven't seen her in a long time.

Jack: I wish I could visit my grandma too and visit Mexico. And Australia. And everywhere!

Emily: I know! Let's pretend to travel all around the world.

Jack: Great idea!

Pablo: Cool!

Samantha: Where should we go first?

Emily: Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls...

Clifford: Woof!

Emily: And big, red dogs!

Clifford: Woof! Woof!

Emily: Welcome to Big Red Tours, where we bring the world to you! All aboard the big red train.

Clifford: (barking like a train engine)

Emily: Next stop--Umm...

Pablo: Méjico!

Emily: Lead the way, Tour Guide Pablo!

Pablo: ♪ Hola, mis amigos welcome to Mexico ♪

♪ We'll have our own fiesta and put on a dance show! ♪

When I was in Mexico, my family had a big party and abuela taught me some zapateado moves!

Emily: What's zapa-zapadee-

Pablo: Zapateado! It's a kind of dance. Zapatos is how we say shoes in spanish.

Samantha: It's a little bit like tap dancing.

Pablo: Sí! Abuela did this same kind of dancing when she was a little girl, but new steps get added all the time.

Samantha/Emily/Jack: Whooaaa!

Kids: (laughing)

Mr. Basu: Well, hello there, everyone!

All: Hi, Mr. Basu!

Mr. Basu: Nice moves! What's the occasion?

Emily: Big Red Tours is visiting Mexico today. For pretend.

Mr. Basu: Imagine that! Me, delivering the mail in Mexico. Hey, how would you world travelers like to have lunch with me in India? For pretend.

Jack: Wait. Real lunch or pretend lunch?

Mr. Basu: Real lunch. Pretend India.

Emily: That sounds great!

Pablo: I'm in!

Samantha: Yeah!

Emily: Now preparing for takeoff - flight 123 to India!

Mr. Basu: ♪ Welcome to India, the food is really nice ♪ My curry's made with lentils and quite a bit of spice! ♪

Samantha: Mmm!

Pablo: Yummy!

Emily: Spicy and nicey!

Mr. Basu: This raita will help you get some of the spicy flavors off your tongue.

Jack: Delicious!

(laughter)

Samantha: This bread is great for scooping up sauce!

Mr. Basu: Thanks! That's roti. All my recipes come from India but sometimes I add a little Mr. Basu flair! That usually means more spicy chili.

Samantha: That's like my Nonna Rosa in Italy! She has the best recipe for spaghetti sauce that her mother gave her. But when Nonna makes it, she adds twice as much cheese.

Jack: Nonna sounds like my kinda chef!

Pablo: Hey! It says here Bengal Tigers are from India! Have you ever seen one, Mr. Basu?

Mr. Basu: No. I grew up in the city. There's not many tigers around there!

Pablo: Whoa, the city looks exciting too! Even if there aren't any tigers.

Voice: Raawr!

Mr. Basu Oh my, I think I see a rare red tiger right now.

Emily: (gasps) I sure hope he doesn't pounce!

Clifford: Woof woof!

All: (laughs)

Mr. Basu: Well now, it's time for me to leave India and head back to Birdwell Island to deliver the mail.

Emily: Thank you for lunch, Mr. Basu.

Mr. Basu: My pleasure! Send me a postcard from wherever you go next. Alavida! That means goodbye.

Jack: Will do!

Emily: See ya!

Samantha: Bye!

Pablo: Thanks!

Clifford: Let's go to Australia! Jack said his dad just got back from there.

Emily: That's a great idea, Clifford.

Clifford: I've been wanting to go there ever since I heard of it this morning.

Emily: (laughs) Okay, then Australia, here we come! Hey, tour guide Jack, are you up for a trip to Australia?

Jack: Yessss! But, Australia is surrounded by water. We'd better find a boat.

Clifford: Woof woof!

Emily: All aboard the big red boat!

Jack: My dad brought me an Australian instrument called a wobble board and a boomerang.

Samantha: Oh, I've heard of boomerangs, when you throw them they come back to you!

Pablo: Cool! Can I try it?

Jack: But that's...

(thunk)

Pablo: It's not coming back.

Mr. Morgan: That's because this is the wobble board.

Pablo: Oops. Sorry, Mr. Morgan.

Mr. Morgan: You know not all boomerangs come back to you when you throw them?

Emily: I bet people who don't know that, lose a lot of boomerangs.

Mr. Morgan: (laughs) Some are made to go straight and fast to hit a target. And some are made to be curvy so they come back when you throw them the right way.

(swooshing)

Samantha: So there are different kinds of boomerangs?

Mr. Morgan: Yup! And there's even a Boomerang World Cup competition!

Jack: Some day, I'm gonna enter a boomerang throwing contest!

(whoosh, whoosh, whoosh)

Jack: Thanks, Clifford. I guess I need more practice.

Jack: ♪ Greetings from Australia ♪ Wobble boards wobble away

♪ Boomerangs zip around and everyone says g'day! ♪

Emily: Does everyone really say g'day?

Jack: I'm not sure but my dad said it a lot when he came home.

Mr. Morgan: And I'll say it again - G'day! Though now I have to say goodbye. I gotta get back to the restaurant. Thanks for coming to Australia!

Samantha: Bye, Jack's Dad!

Pablo: See ya, Mr. Morgan!

Jack: Bye, Dad!

Samantha: Where in the world should we go next?

Emily: Let me look in the book. I got it! Samantha's Nonna lives in Italy so let's surprise her with a trip to the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

Clifford: Mmm! A leaning tower of pizza! That sounds amazing!

Emily: (giggles) Not pizza. Pisa. It's a city with a famous tower.

Clifford: Oh. That could be fun too.

Emily: Big Red Tours is heading out! The next stop is...a surprise!

(zooms)

Emily: Ta da!

Jack: It's...the lighthouse.

Emily: Yes. But today's it's our very own...Ahem! Leaning Tower of Pisa!

Jack: Ooooh!

Pablo: I see it!

Jack: Neat!

Samantha: Oh...

Emily: Samantha, are you okay?

Samantha: I'm gonna go home. I don't feel like playing anymore.

Emily: Is it because of the lighthouse? Clifford can put it back!

Samantha: It's not that... it's just...we can pretend we're world travelers but, we're still just on Birdwell Island. I'm not in the mood to play anymore. I'll see you later.

Clifford: What happened to Samantha?

Emily: She went home. I don't get it. She was having a great time until we got to Italy.

Clifford: Maybe she doesn't like Italy. Or towers? Or Pisas?

Emily: But Samantha loves Italy. She's been there to visit her grandma.

Clifford: She did say she hasn't seen her Nonna Rosa in a long time.

Emily: Clifford, that's it! Maybe thinking about her nonna made Samantha feel sad. She's upset she can't really go to Italy and see her Nonna.

Clifford: Poor Samantha. I wish we could help her feel better.

Emily: Maybe we can. If Big Red Tours can't bring Samantha to her Nonna, we're just gonna have to bring Nonna to Samantha!

Clifford: How's this?

Emily: Clifford, it's perfect! Look!

Clifford: Wow! The Snack Shack looks just like a real Italian café!

Dr. Mulberry: Everything is almost ready. Oh! This is such a wonderful surprise for Samantha.

Mr. Morgan: Wow! This sauce is delicious!

Dr. Mulberry: I grew up in Italy and my mother used to make this all the time.

Jack: Mmm! Nonna Rosa's sauce sure is good!

Pablo: Samantha's gonna love it!

Dr. Mulberry: Everything's all set in here.

Emily: Great! C'mon, Clifford, let's go get Samantha. Hey Sam.

Samantha: Hey Emily Elizabeth.

Emily: **Is that your grandma?** It must be hard to have her live so far away.

Samantha: I miss her a lot.

Emily: I think I know just the thing to cheer you up!

Samantha: What is it?

Emily: Come on! Big Red Tours has one last stop to show you!

Jack: Ciao, Samantha! That's hello in Italian.

Samantha: Ciao, Jack.

Jack: May I offer you some grape juice to start?

Samantha: This is really nice of you. But everything that reminds me of Italy just makes me miss Nonna Rosa even more.

Dr. Mulberry: Mind if I join you for dinner?

Samantha: Mom!

Dr. Mulberry: Oh, and is there room for one more?

Samantha: (gasps) Nonna Rosa! Is that really you?

Nonna Rosa: Ciao, cara mia!

Emily: We thought you might like to have a real dinner in pretend Italy with your real grandma.

Samantha: This is the best surprise ever! Nonna! These are my friends – Emily Elizabeth, Jack and Pablo!

Jack: Ciao!

Pablo: Hi!

Nonna Rosa: You must have some very special friends to put all this together for you!

Samantha: They're the best friends in the whole wide world.

Dr. Mulberry: Oh! Here's our spaghetti!

Nonna Rosa: Scusami, cara mia. Is that a big, red dog?

Samantha: This is Clifford!

Clifford: Woof!

(laughing)

Nonna Rosa: Now, I think I've seen everything!

Samantha: Everyone, thank you so much for putting this together!

Emily: ♪ It's a great big world ♪

Pablo: ♪ There's so much to see ♪

Jack: ♪ But until I can travel the world ♪

All: ♪ I'll bring the world to me! ♪

Samantha: ♪ When I missed my grandma ♪

♪ You saw that I felt down. ♪ But you brought her here ♪ Without ever leaving town

All: ♪ It's a great big world, There's so much to see ♪ But until I can travel the world ♪

♪ I'll bring the world to me!

Samantha: ♪ Until I can travel the world ♪ ♪ this means the world to me ♪

♪ this means the world to me

ANNOUNCER: Clifford the Big Red Dog is made possible in part by contributions to your PBS station from viewers like you. Thank you!

(show theme song)

♪♪