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 ♪

♪ C'mon, Wombuddies! ♪

♪ Can you come, won't you come? ♪
♪ Come to our playdate ♪

ZEKE: "Noisy Sleepover Playdate."

ZADIE: Wombuddies, whenever you hear this sound....

(chiming)

We're going to ask you to do or say something.

ZEKE: Welcome, Wombuddies.

Today, you're invited to our house for a...

noisy sleepover!

ZADIE:
The reason it's noisy

is because Gramma Super is gonna read

our favorite bedtime story,

which is all about this place where you have to be...

(whispering): quiet.

MALIK: But we won't be quiet.
Because every time Super reads the word "noise"
and you hear this sound...

(chiming)

we're gonna make some noise!

(cheering)

ZADIE:
And I'm gonna play

my Really Big, Really Loud Noisy Thing.

(booming and twanging)

(yelling over Noisy Thing): Isn't it great?

It's so loud!

(stops playing)

MALIK: If you don't have a Noisy Thing,

you can stomp or clap or cheer or sing.

Make any noise you want, as long as it's...

(shouting):
loud!

(door opening)

Right, Gramma Super?
(door closing, footsteps)

SUPER: That's right, Malik.

So when I blow my kazoo...

(kazoo honking)

and you hear this sound...

(chiming)

...you'll stop making noise.

When I read
the word "noise"

and you hear this...

(chiming)

you make some noise!

When I do this...
(kazoo honking)

and you hear this...

(chiming)
...you stop.
Got it?

ZADIE: Got it.

We are ready to start our sleepover!

SUPER: Okay then.

Settle down, Wombuddies,

and get yourselves cozy,

with your blankets or pillows or stuffies

or whatever you have.

I'll give you a second to get everything you need.

(chiming)

(clock ticking)

(rummaging)

SUPER: Where did I put that book?

(clattering)
A–ha! Found it.

I'm ready
to read the story.

(page turning)

"Once upon a time,
in the land of Inky-Binky..."

ZEKE: Ooh, Gramma Super,
you should tell the Wombuddies

what Inky-Binky is.

SUPER: Good idea, Zeke.

Inky-Binky is
a make-believe place,

where strange things
grow on trees.

Things like pots and pans.

(pots clanging)

And flutes.

(flute playing)

And drums.

(drums beating)

ZEKE: What about trumpets?
(trumpet blaring)

Do trumpets grow on the trees?

SUPER: In Inky-Binky they do!

Also pianos. (piano playing)

"In the land of Inky-Binky,

everyone had to be very quiet.

That was the rule.

You had to tiptoe.

(tiptoeing steps)

(whispering):
You had to whisper.

ZEKE: I would not like that.

No thanks.

MALIK: Zeke, can you please stop interrupting

and let Gramma Super read the story?

ZEKE: Okay, but Snout
wouldn't like it either.

(Snout squeaking)

SUPER:
"Every once in a while,

"the Inky-Binks, who
lived in this curious place,

"would get
all jiggly and wiggly.

(springing and twanging noises)

"They would take the
instruments off the trees...

(honking, trilling, chiming)

"...because
they had the sudden,

"overwhelming urge
to make some...

(shouting):
noise!

ZADIE (yelling):
Time to make noise, Wombuddies!

Stomp or clap
or play a Noisy Thing!

(chiming)
KIDS (stomping and clapping):
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(Noisy Thing twanging)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming, noise stops)

ZADIE: Did you remember, Wombuddies?

When we hear the kazoo...

(kazoo honking)

...and this sound...

(chiming)

...we stop making noise.

♫ ♫

SUPER:
Back to the story we go.

"After the Inky-Binks were done making... noise!

(shouting):
noise!

(chiming)
KIDS (clapping, stomping):
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(cheering,
Noisy Thing twanging)

(laughing, cheering)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming, silence)

SUPER:
"The trees would be bare

"for a very long time.

"But slowly the instruments
would start to grow back.

"Kulintangs...
(kulintang sounding)

"And rattles...
(gourd rattling)

"and castanets would bloom.

(castanets clicking)

"And the Inky-Binks
would wait for the day

"when they could make some..."
(shouting):
noise!"

(chiming)

KIDS (clapping, stomping):
Noise, noise, noisy noise!

(cheping,
Noisy Thing twanging)

(kocking)

(cheping dies down,
(kocking continues)

ZEKE: Why did we stop?

That wasn't Super's kazoo.

MR. E. (behind door): What is the meaning of this commotion?

It's six minutes past bedtime.

SUPER:
Is that you, Mr. E?

Don't be a stranger, come on in.

(door squeaks open)

MALIK: It is Mr. E.
(door shuts)
From the Everything Emporium.

ZEKE: Say hi to the Wombuddies, Mr. E.

MR. E: The Wom-who?

ZEKE: The Wombuddies are our friends.

MR. E (stammering): Well, hello. Hi...

ZEKE: We're having a sleepover.

MR. E: A noisy sleepover, by the sound of it.

ZEKE: Exactly!

ZADIE: We're sorry if we woke you up, Mr. E.

We didn't know you could hear us down at the bottom of the tree.

MR E.: Oh-oh, loud and clear. (huffs)

ZEKE: Us and the Wombuddies are playing a game!

Super's reading
a bedtime story,

and every time she reads the word "noise,"

it causes us to make noise!

Do you wanna play?

MR. E:
No, thank you.

I am not a fan of rumpuses.

(softening): Although, I am a fan of Super's stories.

ZADIE: I guess we can't be noisy anymore, Wombuddies.

We don't want to bother Mr. E.

MALIK: New rule.
(chiming)

whenever Super reads the word "noise,"

we'll whisper.

Like this.

(whispering):
Noise, noise, noisy noise.
SUPER: Sounds like a plan, kiddos.

Get yourself all comfy, Mr. E, and listen up.

(blanket unfurling)

(fluffing pillow)
Mr. E: Ooh.

(sighing):
Ah, well, I'll just...

ah, that's nice.
Oh, I'll just borrow
this blanket here...
(blanket shifting)

And a pillow...
(fluffing pillow)

(chuckles)
Ooh-ooh, this is cozy.

(page turning)

SUPER: "The Inky-Binks were so loud

"that a few clouds fell down from the sky.

The clouds made everything quiet, even the...
(drawn out whisper): 
noise."

MALIK (whispering): 
Remember Wombuddies, 

now you have to whisper 
when you hear the word "noise."

MR. E (harrumphing): 
Oh, I... I don't want 
to be a total party pooper.

You can make a, 
a little bit of noise.

ZEKE: Like this little?

(just above whisper): 
Noise, noise, noisy noise?

MR. E: Well...
you could be 
louder than that.

I guess medium loud 
would be all right.

MALIK: Did you hear that, 
Wombuddies?

We can be medium-loud now.

Like this.
(unenthusiastically):
Yeah, all right.

La la la.
Wee-woo, wee-woo.

Noise.

MR. E:
Oh, fiddlesticks.

Medium noise is too silly.

Go ahead and be
as loud as you want.

(kids cheering)

ZADIE: Are you sure, Mr. E?

Sure-sure?

Mr. E: I'm sure.

Although, I will say

that grown-ups like myself
are never noisy.

(clears throat)

ZEKE: That's no fun, Mr. E.

Sometimes even grown-ups
need to make noise.
ZADIE: Here, Mr. E.
Try my Noisy Thing.

It's super fun.

MR. E: Really? Hm.

I—I don't know
how to play it.

Do I do it like this?

(drumming, trilling)

(kids cheering)

(noise gets louder,
Mr. E laughs)

This is surprisingly fun!
(Noisy Thing playing)

MALIK (laughing):
That's it, Mr. E.

MR. E (laughing):
All right!

ZEKE: Go go go, Mr. E!
ZADIE: Yeah!

(all laughing and cheering)

(Noisy Thing
booming and banging)
MALIK: You too, Wombuddies.

Make some noise!

(chiming)

(cheering and laughing)

(kazoo honking)

(chiming)

SUPER (chuckling): Well, that was a barrel of laughs.

Though now it really is time for

the "sleep" part of the sleepover.

You all look tuckered out.

(Snout squeaks)

ZEKE: Snout's tired.

Me, not so much.

Maybe I'll get sleepy if we sing the Treeborhood lullaby?

MALIK: Good idea, Zeke.
Sing with us Wombuddies, okay?

(chiming)

(lullaby begins)

♪

MALIK/ZADIE/ZEKE:

♪ Day is over ♪

♪ Night is on its way ♪

♪ High in the sky,
the moon looks down ♪

♪ On our sleepy, snuggle-up
Treeborhood town ♪

♪ So good night, moon ♪

♪ Sleep tight, stars ♪

♪ Sweet dreams to Venus ♪

♪ ♪

♪ Buenos noches to Mars ♪

(Mr. E snore-whistling)

ZEKE (giggling):
Is Mr. E snoring?
(Mr. E continues snoring)
ZADIE (giggling): Yep.

He might not
be noisy during the day,

but he sure is noisy at night.

MALIK: (whispering): Shh!

(giggling):
We don't want to wake him.

ZADIE (whispering):
Bye for now, Wombuddies.

We'll see you
at our next playdate.

(Mr. E snores loudly)

(kids giggling)

♪ ♪

ZEKE: Thanks for listening,
Wombuddies.

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miss any new episodes.
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