Super Furball – English dialogue list.

Emilia: I have to tell you something. It's actually from my diary, called "Emilia Laitinen-Nieminen's diary". And you shouldn't tell your diary stuff to anyone. But since I'm this Emilia, I guess I can tell this. It all happened near my home, the cove and the margarine factory. And the school and Simo's home. It was really strange. And scary, as it started at midnight. It was totally dark and glum... Well, my Mom always says I shouldn't be too... What's that word? Negative! But sometimes I just have to be a bit negative. It all started when our biology teacher went fishing at midnight. During the day, he teaches us, so he has to fish at night.

Herrings: Hullabaloo? Hullabaloo!
Laaksonen: What on earth... What are you doing? Help! Help!!

Caption: SUPER FURBALL

Pet store keeper: Well hello! Did you run away again?

Emilia: Or actually, it all started when this pet store opened near us. They used to sell house plants. I'm not interested in them. Or maybe I would be,if I was a plant. Like a cactus. But animals are a different story. I always stopped by their window. And I passed by very often, as it was on my way to... (School bell rings.) School! Oh no! Not again! Thanks!!

Janitor: Boys! Stop right there!

Principal (loudspeakers): It's your principal speaking. The Prince, yee-haw! And a few pieces of information! When washing your hands in the toilet, remember: one piece of paper per hand. I mean two hands. One piece of paper per a pair of hands, yee-haw!

Emilia: Hi Simo.

Simo: You weren't the last one.

Principal: Hey there! Wipe your feet outside, right?

Pietari: Yeah.

Principal: Good.

Antero: Seaweed for Simo. Morning porridge.

Pietari: Open up wide, baby.

Simo: This is not seaweed, it's clover.

Laaksonen: Today we'll discuss the old enemy of our waters. Guesses? What could that be? What bacteria could it be? Not the yellow bacteria, not magenta, but what? Success in life awaits the winner...

Emilia: Simo is my best friend. Many think he's strange. His dad is strange as well. He has a sea weed stand on the beach. Simo often has sea weeds as snack, as it's healthy. Greasy Antero bullies him. Every morning, Greasy Antero styles his hair with margarine. They have a lot of it, as his dad owns a margarine factory. And every day he bullies Simo.

Laaksonen; Who knows the answer? The clock is ticking. And the correct answer is... Cyanobacteria! Yes! And where do we have it? Yes, in the Baltic Sea. And what does it cause? Good! Eutrophication. And what does it snuff?

The organisms. Boy, I'm on a roll today.

Girl: What are you doing?

Laaksonen: And what causes the pollution…

Simo: Idiots!

Laaksonen: Our weed and algae specialist. Pick up the pencils you dropped. Let's keep the classroom and nature clean.

Simo: Dad and I were thinking of buying a telescope. Not a big one, it's not handy when traveling.

Emilia: What are you looking at?

Kirsikka: Isn't it cute? Bye!

Emilia: Look at what Kirsikka shared. Greasy got a pool for his birthday. Brill!.

Simo: Pool slides are great!

Emilia: I always go on them.

Simo: My dad can't handle even a small slide, though..

Herrings: Hulabaloo! Hulabaloo!

Emilia: What’s that noise?

Simo: Don't know. It only used to stink, now there's that noise

Simo’s dad: Hi there! I made this basic weed and moss based porridge. If you want to make it more meaty, sprinkle some animal plankton on top. Emilia, are you hungry? We've got dessert as well. You can make nice jam from a jellyfish. Don't worry, it's not from this cove. Have to get clean seaweed elsewhere. Don't know how long I can keep the stand open. The trees are greying.

Emilia: Sorry, I'm in a hurry. We're meeting...…

Emilia’s mom: Emilia!

Emilia: Mom!

Emilia’s mom: I've got a surprise for you. Simo, come along. What kind of a furball do you want?

Emilia: Seriously, mom? I get one, finally?

Emilia’s mom: Seriously. Finally

Pet store’s keeper: Please, be careful. Some animals have been on the run. A rare beetle is still missing.

Emilia’s mom: Choose carefully.

Emilia: I already know.

Emilia’s mom: A guinea pig? A bit boring.

Emilia: I've always wanted one.

Emilia’s mom: Let's look at other things as well?

Simo: Like fish.

Emilia: So cute! Ouch! Why did you do that? Mom, this guinea pig...

Simo: Don't tell her. If you tell about the biting, you won't get it.

Emilia’s mom: Emilia? This guinea pig what?
Emilia: This guinea pig is... so cute.
Pet store’s keeper I'll give you a discount, since this is a strange one.

Keeps its own company, walks its own paths.

Emilia’s mom: We'll take it.

Pet store’s keeper: Come to the register.

Emilia’s mom: What does a furball like that need?

Pet store’s keeper: Food, cage, some stimulus. A preferred customer card? A bonus plan or key account? Gold card, silver, copper, zinc, tin?

Emilia’s mom: Just a debit card. I hope you'll find the beetle.

Pet store’s keeper: We always find them. Just crispbread for the bunnies. And a water bottle, of course!

Simo: Guinea pigs can't run in wheels.

Emilia: This one can do anything. What about Fluffy? Bloaty? Bumpkin?

Simo: How about Pavarotti? Is it a boy or a girl?

Emilia: Mom? Is this a boy or a girl?

Emilia’s mom: Oh… I forgot to ask. Don't know.

Emilia: A Finnish name.

Simo: Anita Hirvonen?

Emilia’s mom: There's no telling about these...

Simo: Duster?

Emilia: Look! Is it a sign? Maybe it wants to be Tarja Halonen?

Simo: Or Tarja the Pig?

Emilia: Guinea Pig Halonen. It's Guinea Pig Halonen!

Simo: I gotta go home.

Emilia’s mom: Bye, Simo.

Emilia: I got the world's cutest guinea pig today. Her eyes look like two giant balls. It has lovely little buck teeth.

Emilia’s mom: Evening snack!

Emilia: Soon. She's like one furry ball altogether....

Pertti: Come, the sandwiches will dry up.

Emilia: Soon! Mom's boyfriend Pertti gets on my nerves. Why are sandwiches so important? Why does he eat all the time?

Emilia’s Dad: All right Em, get a move on.

Emilia: Dad! What are you doing here?

Emilia’s Dad: Came to eat. And say hi to you.

Emilia: Not a moment's peace here. But it's nice that Dad comes over for dinner or sauna. Mom and dad got divorced when I was eight. They're friends, even though Dad has a new home. It's peaceful at Dad's, but boring, as he's been writing his book for five years now. He just writes and writes and writes. I like living here with Mom and Pertti.

No peace here, but it's cleaner and it smells nicer here.

Emilia’s Dad: Pertti has his brewery going.

Pertti: Next week's sauna, you'll get the best beer this side of the Baltic.

Emilia’s Dad: How was your summer vacation?

Emilia’s mom: I had none. I wish I could go away even for a weekend. A few days in a spa… What happened?

Emilia: Well… The guinea pig… The guinea pig's cage scratched.

Pertti: You'll die of blood loss.

Emilia’s mom: Well, it needs to be disinfected.

Emilia’s Dad: I better get going. Bye.

Emilia: See you. Mom is a nurse and she knows these things.

Emilia’s Dad: Taxi, please.

Emilia: She always has the necessary kit. You never know if a guinea pig bites. But Mom's boyfriend Pertti, he's not exactly a genius. He eats all the time. He's from Turku, and he thinks they don't get fat. Well, her business, not mine. Good night, little one.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Hello! Wakey-wakey! Anybody home?

Emilia: Who is it?

Taxi driver guinea pig: It's me.

Emilia: Huh?

Taxi driver guinea pig: A double burger with cheese. And a milk. Nah, it was a joke. Guinea pig humor, you know. Hop in!

Emilia: No way! This must be a dream.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Yup, it's a dream, come on now. And wear some kind of fur.

Emilia: Well, it's a dream.

(Radio): A cod is stuck in Norway. Code 761.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Sorry, in the middle of 245. Roger that.

(Radio): Roger that. A cow stuck in a house in Mexico. Can't get out of doors or windows.

Emilia: Take it easy or I'll wake up.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Aren't we timid! 274, ETA Mexico 2hrs 30mins. Say 2 and 40. I gotta go grub first. Over and out.

Emilia: Where are we going?

Taxi driver guinea pig: Say what?

Emilia: Where are we going?

Taxi driver guinea pig: To Lahti.

Emilia: Why Lahti?

Taxi driver guinea pig: Tell me about it! I wanted Garmisch-Partenkirchen.

(Radio): 274, the weather?

Taxi driver guinea pig: Some snow coming down. Hey, backbench, turbulence ahead.

(Radio): Puffins stuck in Iceland.

Taxi driver guinea pig: 274 free tomorrow. Over and out.

(Radio): All right, roger that.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Over and out.

(Radio): You said it already.

Taxi driver guinea pig: Oh, sorry. Over and out. I mean... never mind. Over and out.

Emilia: Why are we here?

Taxi driver guinea pig: You'll soon see. I'll drop you off right here.

Giant Guinea Pig: Hi, Emilia.

Emilia: Help.

Giant Guinea Pig: You did well on that slope.

Emilia: What?

Giant Guinea Pig: Wait, I'll upload this to the net. The longest selfie stick in Finland.

Emilia: Who are you? Or what?

Giant Guinea Pig: I'm the Giant Guinea Pig, you know. Open your mouth. Come on now. How does it feel?

Emilia: What?

Giant Guinea Pig: I guess a guinea pig bit your finger today, right?

Emilia: Yes.

Giant Guinea Pig: It was a sign, you know.

Emilia: What's this?

Giant Guinea Pig: You've been chosen to be Super Furball.

Emilia: Who chose me?

Giant Guinea Pig: The guinea pigs. Not me, but the little ones. I just handle the PR and supervise the actions of the Super Furballs. Every time you take a sip from Guinea Pig Halonen's bottle, you turn into Super Furball.

Emilia: Cool! Superpowers! Can I kick Greasy's ass?

Giant Guinea Pig: No! You can't abuse your powers. Your mission is more important. A school of herrings are rioting in the cove, breaking everything. You have to calm down the herrings! Cool, you're beginning to get into some guinea pig groove now!

Emilia: Horrible teeth! Guinea Pig Halonen, I had the strangest dream last night.

Emilia’s mom: I see you have baseball today. It's lovely.

Emilia: Gross.

Emilia’s mom: Take your water bottle with you. It's... how do you kids say? Totes hot.

Emilia: Nobody says that.

Emilia’s mom: Looks seriously… Oh no, I look so terrib… Good. Terrific. Just terrific. Remember the water bottle!

Emilia: Yes, yes, yesyesyesyes...

Emilia’s mom: Bye!

Emilia: Bye!

Herrings: Hullabaloo! Hullabaloo!Hullabaloo!

Emilia: Totes bad. Where is it? Where is my shoe?

PE teacher: We'll play baseball, that's to say basics, also called crazy ball. Isn't it lovely!

Emilia: I hate baseball. The most boring sport ever. The PE teacher is so crazy about sports she eats tons of cottage cheese.

PE teacher: Today, the teams will be selected by Antero...

Emilia: It's dangerous to eat that much cottage cheese.

PE teacher: And Emilia.

Antero: Well, gee whiz. Let's go! Okay, the best ones here and the losers to Emilia. Done.

PE teacher: One at a time, Antero. Emilia, go ahead and start.

Emilia: Kirsikka

Antero: Pietari Ruuppanen or Farty.

Emilia: I'd like to have Simo in my team. But he always strikes out. Why do I have to choose the teams? I don't want to. If I choose him, we'll lose and everyone will blame me.

Antero: Of course she'll take Simo, they are dating.

Emilia: Dating! We're not.

Antero: Simo… Emilia's team calls.

Emilia: I'll have the dog.

Antero: I don't want Simo! New teams!

Pietari: We don't want Simo!

Emilia: This is really horrible.

PE teacher: Third strike!

Antero: Thanks, four eyes. Your 15th miss.

PE teacher: Change innings!

Pietari: Yes, the 15th!

Emilia: This will never end!

PE teacher: This is the last and conclusive inning.

Antero: Simo, go to the outfield, out of the way.

Pietari: As far as you can.

Antero: Simo, catch it!

PE teacher: First strike! Maikki, step up. Emilia next! Second strike!

Emilia: - Only the second! Help... Do I have to?

PE teacher: Let's get a move on before lunch.

Antero: If you miss, you'll lose. Sorry, when you miss, you'll lose.

Girl: I gotta ask now...

Antero: What happened to your face?

PE teacher: Stop talking and play!

Antero: This is so exciting!

PE teacher: The last and conclusive strike. And then chicken casserole.

Antero: You'll lose even though we had Simo.

Emilia: Like...Yay!

Antero: Out of bounds. Clearly out of bounds!

PE teacher: True. Emilia's last one is out of bounds. It was the third and last out for Emilia's team. Chicken casserole, this way please.

Simo: That was some hit.

Emilia: Right. Where's that ball?

Leader herring: Elementary school....

Laaksonen: The sound barrier broke some windows.

Principal: Here, too? All over the school and we're over the budget. Come in kitchen, Prince 1 calling. Cancel the meatballs tomorrow. Just mashed potatoes. Repeat: potatoes only.

Emilia: Do superpowers exist?

Simo: No, why are you asking?

Emilia: I can't really tell. Hi...

Girl: Hi. Listen, I gotta ask this. Are you two an item?

Emilia: What do you mean us two?

Girl: Well, you and Simo.

Emilia: No way!

Girl: Many think Simo is a freak.

Girl: Kirsikka said he only eats seaweed at home.

Emilia: I guess he's a bit... Different.

Pertti: Hi.

Emilia: Hi.

Emilia’s mom: Hi, bunny.

(News reporter): The boats are subject to vandalism.

Emilia’s mom: Simo's dad is on TV.

(TV Reporter): The boats are broken and released from their ropes.

Simo’s dad: There was no vandalism before, only the margarine factory polluting the algae, reeds and other healthy vegetable goodies from the sea. Horsetail and saltmarsh have disappeared altogether.

(News reporter): The police have no clues of the perpetrators.

Pertti: They should be sent to juvenile hall.

Emilia’s mom: They could be adults as well!

Pertti: Why would an adult do something so stupid?

Emilia: Why would an adult wear a bib?

Pertti: Cleanliness matters.

(News reporter): The situation is underlined by an explosion beneath the surface. The police is investigating. Meteorological Institute blames...

Pertti: Someone just hit the baseball into the water.

(News reporter): Next, financial news...

Leader herring: Super Furball! Hey, Super Furball! Nyet, no going! Are you deaf? Wait up, Super Furball! Super Furball! Harashoo, wait! I'm so tired, dasvidanya. Down here! Harashoo! I know you're the Super Furball!

Emilia: What are you?

Leader herring: What am I? Blazing blinis!

Emilia: You talk?

Leader herring: Yes. Though they keep saying herrings don't kiss nor tell.

Emilia: Is this a joke?

Leader herring: Nyet. We need your help, Super Furball. You know this cove near here in the Baltic, da?

Emilia: Yes, of course. It was on the news.

Leader herring: The young herrings are so mad! Soon, something terrible will happen!

Emilia: Is it you herrings making a mess?

Antero: She's sniffing the gutter!

Laaksonen: So it is time for... What is it time for? Will they use their first lifeline? It's ask the teacher, or me. Yes, they're using it. The correct answer: Biology projects about the Baltic Sea. And how do you go about it? Very lazy hands here today. You'll do it in pairs. After a short break, we'll return to choosing the project partner. We'll be right back. Now. Do we have anyone without a partner? Emilia? And Simo?

Pietari: You're a couple.

Antero: Will it be a church wedding?

Emilia: I'll do mine alone.

Laaksonen: I see. So Simo has to do his alone, too. Is that OK? Fine. Emilia, take water systems and Simo, islands.

Emilia: Teacher?

Laaksonen: Tell me.

Emilia: What do herrings need?

Laaksonen: That's for you to find out.

Emilia: No, I need to know right now. What do herrings need the most?

Laaksonen: I guess clean water, most of all. What have we said about messages during lessons? Where's Antero going now? 1 point hint: Lot of fresh air. He knows it well. Right, out to calm down.

Girl 1: What's that?

Girl 2: Let's take a pic.

Girl 3: This is going to be good.

Antero: Here comes the Aardwark.

Teacher: Who did this artwork? If we can't find the guilty party, then everyone will wash it. Antero?

Antero: It was her.

Emilia: No!

Teacher: Emilia!

Antero: We saw her.

Pietari: We saw her.

Teacher: Well, if Emilia won't confess, then it's all together.

Girl 1: Thanks a lot, Emilia!

Gilr 2: A nice friend indeed.

Simo: Teacher. It was me.

Teacher: One, two and three, bang. Simo will wash it. Chop chop. It's OK to show your feelings, but not to trash places.

Emilia: Why did you do that?

Simo: They bully me already. And we may have to move anyway.

Emilia: Why?

Simo: No more clients at the cove and places are being broken.

Emilia: No way! Where to?

Simo: What do you care?

Emilia: Am I going crazy? Herrings are asking for my help. Am I crazy already, asking this from a guinea pig?

Emilia’s mom: Emilia and I are going to sauna first. Where are the towels...

Emilia: Oh no! More horrible than I remembered! Of all superheroes, why do I have to be a guinea pig with these teeth? Sorry, nothing personal.

Emilia’s mom: Emilia! It's sauna time.

Emilia: Don't come in!

Emilia’s mom: Is everything OK?

Emilia: Everything's fine. I'm doing my homework.

Emilia’s mom: Emilia? Is the guinea pig OK now? Come on, our slot begins.

Emilia: No, no. I don't have time.

Emilia’s mom: What do you mean? No homework, it's sauna time. Emilia? Where did you fly to now? Seriously, Emilia! No joking around! Emilia! What on earth are you doing? Emilia, what's going on? Are you OK? There you are! What's that homework?

Emilia: Biology.

Emilia’s mom: I see you've bought ears. Nice! Wear them for the May 1st carnival.

Emilia: Well, then. I'm Super Furball, get it? I can handle those herrings now and Simo doesn't have to move. It's a bit lame to be a guinea pig, but still... I'm a superhero. First, I need to work on my flying skills.

Simo: Hi.

Emilia: Hi. If you could fly... How would you fly straight?

Simo: Birds have tails. Witches have a broom and Superman has a cape. Why?

Emilia: If you only have a scarf?

Simo: Why a scarf?

Emilia: I can't tell you. Bye.

Simo’s dad: Look at this! It was all good yesterday.

Emilia: A running wheel! Boo! Sorry. The herrings! Hi there, Mom. I'm at... No, we're not on the computer. The homework is done. Almost. It's cold! All right, Operation Herrings! Hello?

Leader herring: Harashoo, you came?

Emilia: Sorry for not getting you then. I couldn't figure out a talking herring. I thought I was going... You wanted to talk to me?

Leader herring: Yes. We have a bolshoi catastrophe. Quiet, harashoo! Go do some herring things, you duraks!

Emilia: What's that gross stuff?

Leader herring: Oh that. All the time that durak pipe keeps spewing poison. It's very difficult for us herrings. Usually, we're easy-going, harashoo. But this is what poison does to herrings. We become mean and angry. Harashoo, look. That unsuspecting school of perches moved here a few weeks ago. We used to be like that, swimming happily into one direction. But now all that is dasvidanya! The whole gang is ochen crazy!

Emilia: Go into another sea or a lake.

Leader herring: Like where? The perches have been all over the sea, even worse pollution everywhere. We have to end the poison from entering our gills.

You have to remember: A poisoned herring is an angry herring. An old saying in the sea. When a row boat comes, it's the worst. It's a hullabaloo, da!

Emilia: How could I help you?

Leader herring: We have to get out of here. Anywhere!

Pertti: Something sweet as well. Emilia!

Emilia: Yes?

Pertti: Did you finish the cake? No, it's right there.

Emilia: Oh no, I look so terrib... Terrific. Just terrific. If the herrings won't calm down, they'll break everything and Simo has to move. I have to do something. Swim in here!

Leader herring: No weapons. Nothing to fight with.

Leader herring: It stinks here!

Leader herring: This is not good!

Emilia: How's the water temperature? Ochen harashoo! Good night! And no hullabaloo.

Leader herring: No darkness! No! We're scared! Help! Help! Lights! Lights!

Leader herring: Mission accomplished, fur ball.

Emilia’s mom: What are those?

Emilia: Herrings.

Emilia’s mom: Pertti!

Pertti: Oh, fish!

Emilia: Herrings.

Emilia’s mom: Why are they in our bath tub?

Emilia: Well, I have this biology project... I have to study the growth and behavior of herrings.

Pertti: They're good when fried.

Emilia: You won't fry them!

Pertti: Oh... Crab and cream cheese filling... And instead of rye flour, bread them with crisp bread crumbs. Do we have crisp bread?

Emilia: No frying! And no crisp bread.

Emilia’s mom: Two days and then the bathroom is empty!

Emilia: Do you want me to fail my project? I won't get into high school or university... I'll end up on the street.

Emilia’s mom: Two days. End of discussion.

Pertti: Don't we have any crisp bread?

Emilia’s mom: We won't fry anything from the bath.

Leader herring: Spasiba, Emilia, we feel so much better and cleaner, harashoo.

Emilia: What do you eat? Porridge? Cereal? Or yoghurt?

Leader herring: I wonder if you have...

Simo: Dad always has animal plankton.

Emilia: Thanks.

Simo: What do you need it for?

Emilia: Just this thing. So that you don't have to move.

Simo: What do you mean? Fine, don't tell me.

Antero: What's this, algae at school?

Pietari: You can't bring it to school.

Simo: It's not algae, it's plankton. Give it back!

Antero: Simo! Why did you do that?

Pietari: Shame on you, Simo.

PE teacher: Who has broken glass again? Is it true?

Emilia: Greasy always wins. He can do anything and he's everyone's favorite.

He always has cool stuff. His dad owns the margarine factory down by the cove. He buys weird stuff for the school. He's probably the richest man in town. Arranges all kinds of events.

(News reporter): Good news from the Baltic. The vandalism at the cove has ended.

Emilia’s mom: Are the herrings still in our bath tub?

Emilia: I have no other place to put them.

Emilia’s mom: Take them wherever you want, the tub must be empty in the morning.

Pertti: Ta-dah! Tickets to a spa!

Emilia’s mom: A spa? You're not serious? How come?

Pertti: I won the bar raffle. Five tickets!

Emilia’s mom: Spa! Emilia, we have two extra tickets. Would Simo like to go?

Emilia: He won't even answer me. Let's ask someone else. Dad has a new girlfriend, I call her Cotton Swab Anneli. Dad doesn't like the name and doesn't get the reference.

Emilia’s Dad: Hiya, Emilia! Hi! Hello.

Pertti: Hi.

Anneli: Hugs and hugs... Where did this constant hugging come from? It's so unnatural. It leads just to that.

Pertti: Let's go swimming!

Emilia: Wait! I left something in there.

Pertti: Just remember to lock it.

Emilia: There's a lot of human plankton here. On TV, I saw small fish eat dry skin from people's feet.

Leader herring: Slurps! Come on! Dasvidaniya! Nyet! Chlorine! Chlorine is the worst poison for us! We go totally crazy! Hullabaloo!

Emilia: Stop that! Get back into the barrel! Now! Get back! Now!

Emilia’s mom: Emilia!

Spa manager: Well... We don't want to shut out any customers... But herrings don't tolerate chlorine.

Emilia: They could get used to it.

Spa manager: If we sell people a luxury spa weekend, they don't want to swim in fish soup.

Emilia: But can't you... Remove the chlorine?

Emilia’s mom: We're going home now. So sorry about this.

Spa manager: That's fine. And welcome back some other time. Without the herrings.

Spa worker: The sauna is full of scales.

Spa manager: And one more thing. Just a tip... Children need boundaries.

Emilia’s mom: How come I can't trust you at all?

Emilia’s Dad: Hey, cheer up. Mom was just embarrassed by the herring hassle.

Emilia: She was so angry

Emilia’s Dad: She gets mad because she loves you.

Emilia: Mum must have loved you a lot.

Emilia’s Dad: Why?

Emilia: She was always so mad at you.

Emilia’s Dad: She had other reasons.

Emilia: Grown-ups are so weird.

Emilia’s Dad: That's true. You can't understand them. One thing about Mom.

Emilia: Simo! I tried to call you.

Simo: Sorry, I must have missed it.

Laaksonen: What on earth do you have in there? You can't bring that into school.

Emilia: This is my biology project.

Laaksonen: What's in there? Get the barrel away right now or I... or the janitor will take it away! Mielonen!

Emilia: I can't think of any other way. I have to take you back.

Leader herring: Be a big herring, not a cry baby, tavarich.

Emilia: I'm so sorry. What can I say?

Leader herring: Nothing, nyet. You tried to help. We have to solve this problem alone. There might be hullabaloo.

Emilia: This is not nice at all. Simo won't take my calls. He doesn't sit with me at lunch.

Donna: Have some more. You're so skinny the wind will break you. Where's Simo? Now there's a skinny kid.

Emilia: Kitchen Donna is right, Simo should eat something, he's too thin. Once, Simo was waiting for a bus and a huge gust of wind swept him up. It flew him against the window of an Ikea, and he got stuck there. The police came over to detach Simo. But it wasn't easy. Simo got so flat it was hard to stand him up. All kinds of cool stuff keep happening with Simo.

Girl: Listen, I gotta ask this, what's the hold-up here?

Emilia’s mom: What happened?

Emilia: Nothing.

Emilia’s mom: Nothing? Maybe telling me would help?

Emilia: The water is so dirty in the cove, Simo's dad stand has to close. And Simo will move away.

Emilia’s mom: That's sad.

Emilia: Never mind. He doesn't want to be my friend.

Emilia’s mom: Even though Simo would move away, you've been a really good friend to Simo. That's what counts. And listen... It's never too late to make up. A good friend will forgive. Even dad and I no longer fight.

Emilia: I'll talk to him tomorrow. And apologize.

Emilia’s mom: Good!

Emilia: And Dad said something...

Emilia’s mom: You're the best daughter in the world, too.

Emilia: Maybe we've grown apart, like they say in Cotton Swab Anneli's magazines. How do you grow apart? Why can't everybody just be friends?

Why are some more embarrassing? Oh no! If Simo has to move away, then we'll really grow apart.

Emilia’s mom: Em, my night shift starts soon.

(News reporter): The situation at a Baltic bay is heating up again. Vandalism in the bay of East Helsinki has returned with a vengeance.

Emilia’s mom: What on earth?

(News reporter): Last night, a food stand disappeared. The police has no suspects.

Police: No, we don't. This is a total mystery.

Girl 1: We saw...

Girl 2: On our way to school.

Girl 1: Fish by a stand….

Girl 2: And these fish.

Girl 1: So many fish.

Girl 2: Huge amount of fish.

Simo’s dad: I lost everything: weed porridge, reed patties and plankton bars. What will I sell my customers? What will we eat?

Herrings: Hullabaloo! Hullabaloo!

Emilia: Where on earth is Simo? He's an hour late. He's never late when we have a test.

(News reporter): The city is being vandalized, water supply system is broken.

It's difficult to investigate. The sea is busy under the surface, but the divers don't dare to go in.

Krimminen: We're closely regulated...

Antero: Great going, Dad!

Krimminen: It's totally absurd to claim that our margarine factory has anything to do with the problems in the bay.

Woman: This is very strange...

Emilia: What are you doing? Where's Simo?

Laaksonen: Simo is moving today.

Emilia: No way! I didn't have time to apologize or talk to him. I know what causes all this.

Principal: You do? What? Name names!

Emilia: The power is gone because the herrings have done something under the sea.

Principal: I see. Please explain in more detail.

Emilia: The herrings feel ill, poison is pouring into the cove. They're totally crazy.

Principal: We need an extra broadcast. Come on, cloppety clop and hoppety hop.

A spare generator for emergencies. The radio will never die! Yee-haw! Our guest today is Emilia Laitinen-Nieminen with hot news about the power outage. Go ahead.

Emilia: Yes, the power is off because the herrings...

Principal: Talk about herrings, some herring music now. Emilia, you need to speak up, the generator is...

Herrings: Hullabaloo! Hullabaloo!

Emilia: Simo! Simo? Simo... Simo?

Mies: What's up?

Emilia: Where's Simo?

Mies: They left. The previous tenants.

Emilia: No... They left so suddenly. I didn't even get to say goodbye.

We were just fighting the last days. It was all my fault.

Simo: What was your fault?

Emilia: Simo! I thought you left already.

Simo: We left some dry algae behind.

Simo’s dad: Did you find it?

Emilia: You can't move away!

Simo: Found it.

Simo’s dad: Let's get going!

Emilia: Simo... I know what causes all this. But it's so strange, you won't believe.

Simo: Try me.

Emilia: Fine. A school of herrings from the cove came ashore to revenge on people. Environmental toxins messed with their heads. We should get them to safety. The herrings.

Simo: Why didn't you say so? It's not the first time. Environmental toxins cause behavioral problems. There are many pipes on that sea floor, like the one from the margarine factory. And the main electricity line.

Emilia: The herrings are biting into it. Soon, they'll break everything. We have to save that cove.

Simo: Dad tried already.

Emilia: We need to calm down the herrings. I'll handle the herrings, so your dad can open his stand and you'll stay. What can I do? How do I calm down herrings? Why do I always fail?

Giant Guinea Pig: Emilia! You're Super Furball, not everyone gets to be that.

Emilia: What can you do as a guinea pig? I don't want to be a mega fat fur ball with mega buck teeth. No!

Giant Guinea Pig: The appearance is no coincidence. Music! Guinea pigs are cute, chubby and flurry so that they can get close to people. Especially close to the children. And you were not made Super Furball by mistake. You are a resourceful child with a vivid imagination. And you need to know how to be brave. Emilia, if you're good as plain old Emilia, you're also good as Super Furball. Be brave, say the most beautiful words out loud: I am a guinea pig. Super Furball.

Emilia: I am a guinea pig. Super Furball. I am a guinea pig. Super Furball. And I need that water bottle to be Super Furball. Mom! Where's Guinea Pig Halonen's bottle? Where's that bottle?

Emilia’s mom: In the dishwasher.

Emilia: Why is it there?

Emilia’s mom: It wasn't clean. Then the power went.

Emilia: Open this door!

Emilia’s mom: You can't open it mid-cycle. We need to wait for power.

Emilia: There will be no power without the bottle.

Emilia’s mom: Don't be silly. Trust me, you can't open it.

Pertti: What's all this noise?

Emilia’s mom: Emilia is worried about our dishes.

Emilia: I need that bottle.

Pertti: What bottle?

Emilia: Halonen's bottle is in there.

Pertti: You can't shout like this in an apartment building.

Emilia’s mom: You can't open it mid-cycle.

Pertti: Nonsense.

Emilia’s mom: All the water will come out.

Pertti: No, it won't. Let me show you.

Emilia: Thanks, Pertti! You're the best!

Pertti: Oops.

Emilia’s mom: Emilia, where are you? Did you do your homework?

Emilia: Yes. Or almost.

Emilia’s mom: Okay. Don't be too late. And don't go too near the cove, there's some operation there.

Emilia: Of course not. Bye.

Police: Make some space. The divers are coming up now!

Sukeltaja 1: I'm not going back in!

Sukeltaja 2: The herrings have gone postal!

Police: Stop dabbling with hand nets. We need sturdier equipment.

Simo’s dad: I'll go in. The sea is my friend, the sea won't harm a friend!

Police: No civilians here!

Leader herring: Bite into it! Bite like a pike!

Emilia: Peace, peace! Don't attack. Let's negotiate. What can I do?

Leader herring: We don't want to live in a sewer anymore! This cove is not an open dump! We're up to our gills in this dirt! I'm one mad, bad herring, who's putting an end to that! What was that?

Emilia: Wait nicely. I'll go tell your demands. Not in a sewer, not an open dump, up to our gills...

Police: We need to fix the cable and get the terrorists out of the water.

Whoever they are. If they won't come out voluntarily, we will destroy the whole gang.

Emilia: Hey!

Police: Who are you?

Emilia: Wait! Listen to me. If people stop polluting the sea, they'll let the repairmen down.

Police: They?

Emilia: The herrings. Harashoo! They don't want to live in a stew! This cove is no open bump! They are up to their guild... guile... You will be in the guillotine if you don't agree!

Police: Get the child out!

Emilia: No! The herrings die! The sea dies! The world dies! And Simo moves away!

Captain: Crank that shank!

Police: Hey, what's in that bottle? Youngster! Freeze!

Emilia: They will catch you in their net and make you into soup and casseroles.

Leader herring: Tell them we'll surrender.

Emilia: No time! The net is coming!

Leader herring: Nyet! Help us, Super Furball! We don't want to end up in a soup or a casserole! Help!

Captain: Tighten the net!

Diver 1: The power cable could now...

Diver 2: Yes, I guess we could fix it now.

Diver 1: I'll go.

Police: Go already!

Police (TV): The power shortage was caused by toxins seeping into water, corrugating the cable. It's a serious environmental crime.

Krimminen: I won't comment on the eventual charges at this point. But environmental issues are very dear to me as well, for future generations. I have a family and a child, too.

(News reporter): The power is back and the citizens can sigh in relief. But the fish population has weakened. Herrings have disappeared altogether. The State Fishery says the situation will return to normal with time.

Emilia: Why are you still growling? Didn't I do what you guys wanted me to do? Simo!

Simo: Hi!

Emilia: So cool you didn't have to move.

Simo: Yes. There was quite a hullabaloo at the cove last night.

Girl 1: ...offer nesting places to many bird species.

Girl 2: That's why reeds are a vital part of ecosystem of our water bodies. The end.

Laaksonen: Thank you. Very nice. And next up, we have Simo and the islands on the Baltic Sea.

Giant Guinea Pig: If you're a brave Emilia, you're a brave Super Furball!

Laaksonen. What's this, Emilia?

Emilia: We did our projects together. I helped Simo and Simo helped me.

Antero: How cute!

Emilia: We're in the middle of our presentation.

Antero: Who are you hushing there?

Emilia: You! Shut up, Greasy Antero.

Girl: Are you pals with him?

Emilia: No. Not a pal. A friend. A best friend. Well, then. Islands. By Simo and Emilia.

Antero: Can't these love birds...

Pietari: So cute.

Girl: Be quiet! I want to hear what Emilia and Simo have to say.

Laaksonen: Antero, be nice. Just like you were on TV last night.

Emilia: Simo!

Simo’s dad: I was going to pack it in. But then I thought weed-based food will soon catch on. As an opening offer, we have frog spawn. Protein for the whole family, three euros only, enjoy. Hi there!

Emilia: This should be clean by next spring. Clean water will cure everything.

Antero: Hi, Emilia.

Emilia: Hi, Antero.

Leader herring: This was ochen harashoo, Super Furball. Spasiba. And thanks for this temporary home. Love how the scenery opens up. Where did you put the rest of my gang?

Emilia: My friends helped a bit.

Simo: Thanks!

Emilia: Run!

Simo: Can't be bothered. This is not my thing.