

Podcast: What If World

[Episode: 140: What if ninjago legos came to life \(in a cooking class\)?](#)

File Length: 00:11:08

Transcription by Keffy

[Rising harp scales followed by the What If World theme song.]

Lyrics: What if kittens played the glockenspiel? And what if unicorns were real? What if you could fly or travel back in time, we welcome you to What If World. What If World. This is What If World.

[Gentle bell music.]

Abacus: Hey there folks, and welcome back to What If Wok, the show where your questions and ideas inspire off-the-cuff cooking.

[Record scratch.]

I'm Abacus P. Grumbler, your host, and today we've got a question from a listener named Grace.

Grace: Hi, my name is Grace and I like rainbow unicorns and my question is what if Abacus P. Grumbler had a cooking class and Zack and Zizi and Mamma Jamma and Poppa Loo [unclear]?

Grace's Parent: Her name is Grace and she likes rainbow unicorns, and what if Abacus P. Grumbler had a cooking class and Zack and Zizi, Mamma Jamma and Poppa Loo came to the class? Thanks, bye!

On Rainbows: I'm clipping and clopping here, watch out! I've got a whole family on my back. Rainbow unicorns don't have unlimited endurance.

Mamma Jamma: Oh, thank you so much for the ride, Walking on Rainbows.

On Rainbows: That's my name, you couldn't possibly wear it out because I love hearing it.

Poppa Loo: Okay, there, Walking on Rainbows. You got the Jamma-Loo family here safe.

Zizi: It's time for a cooking class with Abacus. I'm gonna get to practice so much magic.

Zack: Oh, magic, schmagic, I just want to play with my Ninjagoo toys.

Abacus: Okay, okay, hello there, everyone, Zack, Zizi, Mamma Jamma, Poppa Loo, and Walking on Rainbows? The rainbow unicorn?

On Rainbows: Please don't make me repeat myself, that is obviously who and what I am.

Abacus: Well, class, before we start our cooking show, we need one more question from a patron to help us find out what our special challenge will be, today. So let's listen to Echo's question.

Echo: My name is Echo and I'm six years old and I like Ninjago and my what if question is what if Ninjago Legos came to life.

Zack: Oh, Echo, thank you! I've always wanted my Ninjagoos to come to life.

Abacus: Actually, hang on, I was more looking for like a question about food or something since it's a cooking show.

Zizi: Oh, Zack, I can practice my magic to bring your Ninjagoos to life!

[Lengthy magic noise]

Zack: I don't think it's working, Zizi.

Zizi: Oh, just give it a minute.

Poppa Loo: I feel like it's been an hour.

Mamma Jamma: Poppa Loo, be patient.

Abacus: You know, Zizi, we actually don't need to bring the Ninjagoos to life. Let's just get another question, maybe.

On Rainbows: That wouldn't be fair to little Echo who wants to see some toys come to life.

Moe: Ah, what are all you looking at. We're the three Ninjagoos, Flippy, Lippy, and me: Moe.

Abacus: Well, Flippy, Lippy, and Memoe, if you would just—

Moe: It's not Memoe, it's me, Moe.

Lippy: Would you listen to this guy, Boss?

Flippy: Nyuck nyuck nyuck, woobwoobwoob.

Lippy: You said, it, Flippy.

Abacus: Okay, Flippy, Lippy, and Moe. You can just be a part of the class and what a class it shall be. You will learn the secrets of sandwichcraft, foodoo, restinuggetation, sorcelery, alchayummy, and even the dreaded art of potato skinchantment.

Zizi: Wow, the six schools of food magic.

Abacus: Indeed, Zizi. So take out your stirring spoons / wands, and let's start with a simple turning on the oven spell.

Moe: Hey, Lippy, watch where you're swinging that wand.

Lippy: Moe, just because I'm your little sister doesn't mean you can boss me around.

Flippy: [3 Stooges noises]

Moe: I'm gonna get you, too, Flippy! Come here, you.

Abacus: We really shouldn't rough-house with the wands, please.

On Rainbows: These guys are shooting magic every which way!

Lippy: Actually, I'm a girl Ninjagoo!

On Rainbows: I'm sorry, you're all a bunch of good ninjas. It's kinda hard for me to tell one lump of goo from the other.

Zack: Uh oh. Walking on Rainbows, you shouldn't have said that.

Moe: What did you just say?

Lippy: I think he said he doesn't care for trying to tell the difference between one kind of person and another.

Flippy: [Offended] Hmm-hm-hmm!

Mamma Jamma: Oh, you little Ninjagoos, put down your wands. Let's learn how to make an omelet or something?

Moe: You know what they say, you can't make an omelet—

Lippy: Without breaking a few rainbow unicorns!

On Rainbows: That's not what they say, ow! Geez, whoa! They're gooey but they're fierce.

Abacus: Okay, class, I think an omelet's a great idea so forget about the oven. Just, everyone grab an egg.

Lippy: Hey, Moe! These eggs are the perfect size for throwin' at unicorns.

On Rainbows: Hey, you ninjagoos! Whipping eggs at people is not nice. Okay, okay, all right, well whipping eggs at me is even less nice. Ow!

Abacus: Oh dear, who could have thought that teaching a magical cooking class to a bunch of untrained magicians and giving them all magical wands before I've taught them anything could have gone wrong?

Mamma Jamma: Abacus, we all knew it was gonna be a complete wreck. That's why we came.

Zack & Zizi: *Giggling*

On Rainbows: Two can play at that game. Well, actually I can't because my hooves aren't very good at throwing eggs.

Flippy: [3 Stooges noises]

Moe: Get 'im Flippy! Get 'im, Lippy!

Lippy: Why don't you get 'im, Moe? You're always making us get 'im, and all you ever do is get us.

Moe: Oh, I'm gonna get you for that.

Lippy: Of course...

Abacus: Cooking class... please listen up. This is being televised live, which in hindsight was a terrible mistake.

Poppa Loo: Thought you were gonna be famous, but now you've got egg on your face.

Abacus: No, I don't.

Poppa Loo: [Laughs] Well, now, you do.

Abacus: Ow, ow. That really hurt. Why would you do that? You threw it right in my face?

Poppa Loo: You know we were all having fun and oh my gosh, I actually hurt you.

Mamma Jamma: What have we done?

Zizi: Oh, Abacus, I'm sorry my Dad is so mean.

Zack: Yeah, it was all fun and games until he hit you in the face with an egg.

On Rainbows: This Poppa Loo fella is all kinds of mean. I say we shoot him into outer space and let him think about what he's done for a few thousand years.

Moe: Yeah, you took it too far.

Flippy: [Sad woop woop woos]

Abacus: Class, class, I'm okay, all right. And it's not just Poppa Loo that stepped out of line. I was trying to teach you something today, something that's important to me. How to scramble an egg with magic.

Mamma Jamma: We know, Abacus. We'll be good, now. We promise.

Poppa Loo: Yeah, I don't want to get thrown into outer space for a few thousand years. It's cold up there.

Abacus: I don't want to cry and have people punished. I just want to be taken seriously sometimes.

Poppa Loo: Buddy, I know exactly how you feel and I'm very sorry. I promise, I'll never ever start a food fight again.

Abacus: Round three was going to be a food fight, we just weren't going to use eggs, which can hurt people.

Zack: You really thought this all out, Abacus, didn't you?

Zizi: Zack, I think you mean Professor Grumbler.

Zack: Who's that?

On Rainbows: Oh, you want me to egg 'im, Prof?

Abacus: No, of course not. I want everyone to stop egging and pick up an egg and crack it so we can make eggs.

Lippy: You're making good sense there, Prof.

Flippy: [3 Stooges noises]

Abacus: I'll take that as a compliment, Flippy. Now, the key to making good scrambled eggs is low heat, plenty of butter, and if you're feeling really zesty, you can add some cheese.

Mamma Jamma: My goodness, these eggs are turning out so fluffy.

On Rainbows: They're like little yellow clouds made with fire.

Abacus: I've never heard that particular analogy, but wonderful.

Zizi: But Abacus, when are we gonna practice more magic?

Abacus: Oh, I knew I couldn't slip any foodoo past you. So, take your stirring spoon / wands and repeat after me. Abracadabacus, make me an egggy mess!

All: [Repeats]
[Eggy explosion noises]

Abacus: [Cackles] It's alive! It's alive!

Zack: Wait, we're not even gonna get to eat the eggs?

On Rainbows: I'm a vegan horse so it's really no big deal to me.

Eggy: Hello everybody! I'm Eggymess, the big Eggymess.

Poppa Loo: That's a big old scary egg monster.

Eggy: I'm not a scary egg monster, I'm a messy egg friend!

Poppa Loo: Oh! I've got egg on my face!

Eggy: That's the idea! [Splatter]

Moe: You did not just egg me.

Flippy: [3 Stooges noises]

Zack: It's a scrambled egg toss!

On Rainbows: I forgot, I have eggekinesis! It's my rainbow unicorn power.

Mamma Jamma: I'm gonna get you for that!

All: Laugh.

Moe: It is kinda fun.

Lippy: It's so fun to do some ninjagoo flips.

Flippy: [3 Stooges noises]

Moe: Nice flipping, Flippy and Lippy.

[Falling harp scale.]

Abacus: Well, everyone. I hope you enjoyed What If Wok. Tune in next week where we might actually learn something useful.

On Rainbows: We'd like to thank Karen O'Keeffe, the co-creator.

Mamma Jamma: And Craig Martinson for the best theme song in the world.

Poppa Loo: Echo and Grace for their great questions...

Zack: And all you kids at home who remember to think when you play.

Zizi: If you're hurting someone's feelings, or their body, you're probably not playing very nice.

Moe: Until we meet again...

Flippy: Keep woobwoobwoobwoobwooo.

Moe: What he said.

[What If World theme plays.]