

Binti and the dandelion



Binti is at home.
She is standing in front of the window.
What can you see, Binti?
The clouds, of course.
That's right, Binti.



Do you like the clouds?
Yes, look. That cloud is like a pussycat.
Miauw! Binti says.
And over there, a windmill.
It goes round and round and round.
What else can you see, Binti?



The sun! Mummy, look! There comes the sun.
Shall we eat outside?
All right, Mummy says. We'll eat outside.
Mummy and Binti go downstairs.
They go and sit down on the bench.



Binti gets a fishpie and a slice of cucumber.
Poopopedo, I'm gonna eat you.



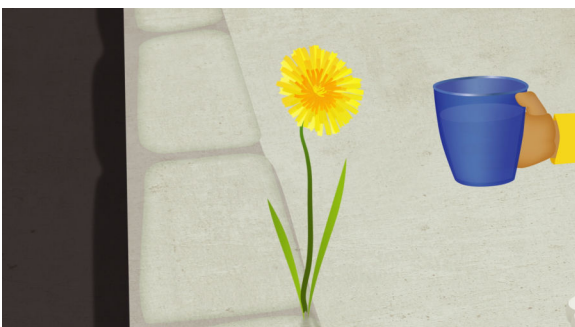
Binti takes a bite.
And another one.
And another one.



Look Mummy, a flower.
It grows on the pavement.
Why does the flower drop its little head?
Binti asks.
That is a dandelion.
It needs water, says Mummy.



What now, Binti?
Binti takes her cup.
She pours a little water on the flower.
One drop.
Two drops.
Three drops of water.



And do you know what happens next?
The little flower lifts its head again.
Look, Mummy!
Look at the little flower.



We'll come back tomorrow, says Mummy.
The flower will have changed into a fluffy ball.
You can blow the fluff away.



Really? Really!