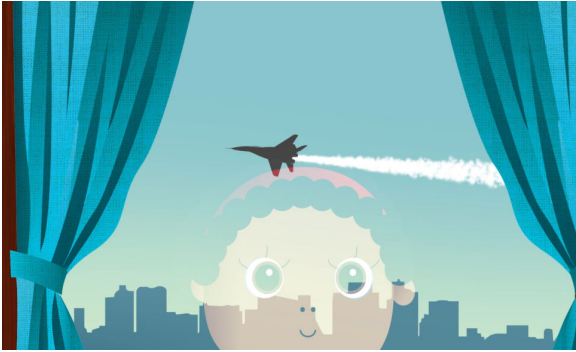
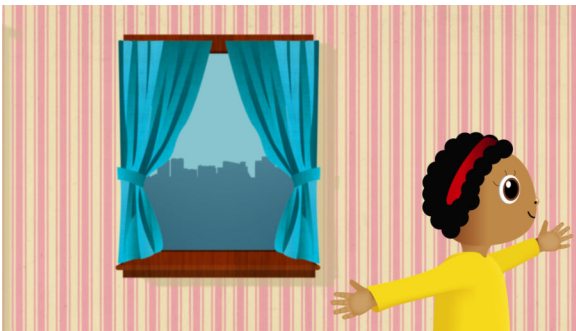


# Binti and the pointy plane



What are you doing Binti?  
I am looking through the window.  
And what can you see?  
I can see a pointy plane!  
The pointy plane flies really fast.  
It flies through the sky.  
It flies through the clouds.



And then, it's gone. That's a pity.  
What now, Binti?  
Binti flies through the room.  
I am a pointy plane! she shouts.



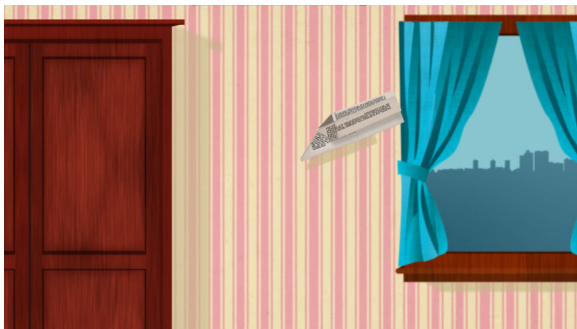
Mummy laughs.  
What we'll do:  
we'll make a pointy plane together.  
A pointy plane made of paper.



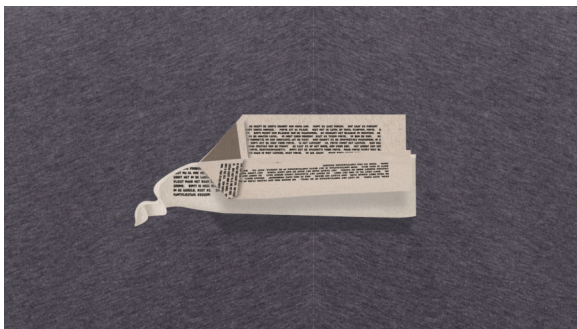
Mummy takes a piece of paper.  
She folds the piece of paper.  
She folds it like a pointy plane.  
Ready! Do you want to try?



Yes Mummy, I want to try.  
Binti takes the paper plane.  
What now?  
Throw it in the air, Mummy says.



Binti throws the plane in the air.  
The pointy plane flies through the room.



Boom! Boom!  
The paper plane falls down.  
It doesn't want to fly!



We'll try again, Mummy says.  
She puts the paper on the table.  
She folds it like a pointy plane again.  
Now we can try again.



Binti takes the plane.  
She throws it in the air.  
It flies through the room.



Bravo! says Binti.  
My pointy plane  
is the best plane in the world!