

Binti eats an egg



It is morning.
Binti is sitting at the kitchen table.
Binti is wearing her pyjamas.
She is wearing her slippers.



Outside, it is still dark.
Binti can see the stars.



I'm hungry, Mummy.
Look, Binti, an egg for you.
The egg is sitting in a cup.
That's an egg cup, Mummy says.
Now, eat up!



How?
How can I eat the egg?
Mummy takes a knife.
Tap, tap!
She taps the top of the egg.



The top falls off.
The egg is white and yellow inside.
Poopoopedooh, I'm gonna eat you!
Mummy gives Binti a spoon.



Wait!
Some salt.
Mummy sprinkles some salt on the egg.



And Binti eats the egg.
Yummee, yumme.
All gone!
The egg is all gone.
Too bad.



What now, Binti?
Don't look Mummy, says Binti.
Mummy doesn't look.
Binti puts the egg upside down.
Now, it is a new egg.



For you, Mummy!
An egg for you.
Yummee, yumme! Mummy says.
Mummy takes the knife.
Tap, tap.



The top of the egg falls off.
But the egg is empty.
Binti laughs. It's a joke!