

Binti has got a treasure



Boris and Binti are sitting on Binti's bed.
They are hopping on the bed.
The bed goes up and down.



Hop! Hop! says Boris.
Hoppee Yoppee Yeh! says Binti.
Is that fun?
Yes, that is great fun.



Something falls on the floor.
It is a box.
My treasure! Binti shouts.
What is a treasure? Boris asks.
That is a secret!



But I am your friend, says Boris.
Tell me the secret.
That is true, says Binti.
You are my friend.



She puts her treasure on the bed.
What is in the box?
A blue comb.
Boris takes the comb and combs his hair.



What else?
A biscuit.
Binti breaks the biscuit in two.
One piece for me, one piece for you.
Yummy, yummy!



Now I am thirsty, says Boris.
Wait!
Binti goes to the kitchen.



What now Boris?
Boris has a roll of tape in his pocket.
He takes out the roll of tape.
He puts the roll of tape in the box.
It is a present for Binti.
Because Binti is my friend, says Boris.



Boris closes the box.
There is Binti again.



She has a glass of water for Boris.
Look, Boris and Binti are hopping on the bed.
Hop, hop, hop.
Is that fun?
Yes, that is great fun.
Because Boris and Binti are great friends.