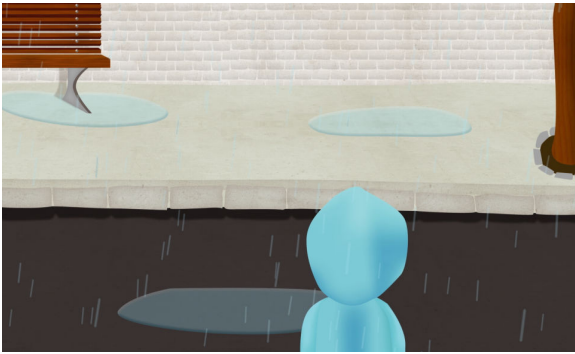


# Binti in the rain



Binti is outside.  
She is standing on the pavement.  
It is raining.  
Careful, you'll get wet, Binti!



No, I won't. I have my raincoat on.  
Look, it has got a hood.  
And what about Poppy?  
No no, Poppy won't get wet.  
Poppy is in my pocket.  
She won't get wet.



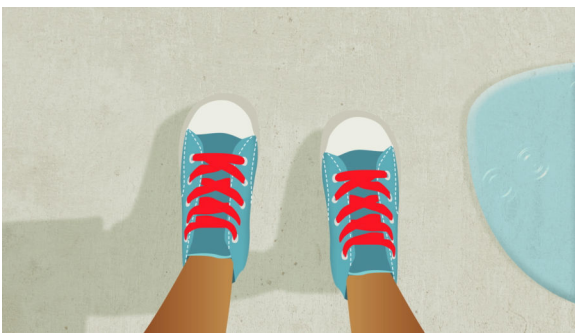
Look, Poppy! Binti says.  
Raindrops on the leaves of the tree.  
And listen, can you hear?  
Plop, plop, plop.  
Raindrops in the puddle.



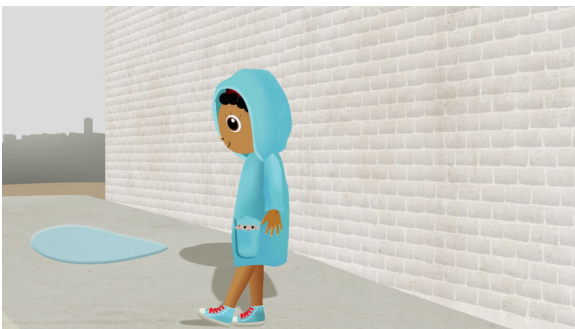
Poppy peeps out from the pocket.  
Shall we jump into the puddle? she asks.  
No no, Binti says. What will Mummy say?  
My shoes will get wet.



A car drives past.  
The raindrops fly up in the air.  
Shall we have a look at the cars?  
Binti gets closer.



Careful, Binti! The street is dangerous.  
Another car drives past.  
The raindrops fly up in the air.  
Poor Binti, now you are wet after all.  
What now Binti?



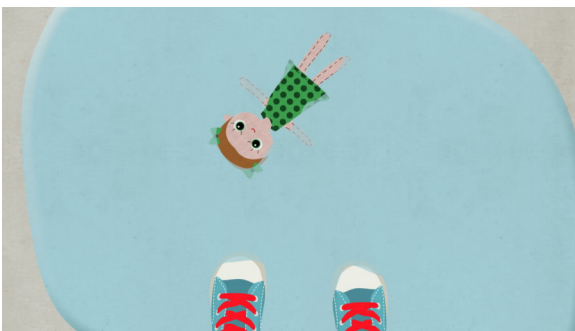
Binti steps back.  
Look Poppy.  
My shoe is wet.  
And look here!  
My other shoe is wet too.



Poppy laughs.  
Yippie! Shall we jump into the puddle?  
Cause your shoes are wet anyway.



Yippie! Binti shouts.  
And she jumps into the puddle.  
The raindrops fly high in the sky.  
Careful! Oops!



Poppy in the puddle.  
Are you wet, Poppy?  
Yes, I am wet!  
What will Mummy say?  
What do you think?