Binti is the hairdresser



Binti is looking in the mirror. It is the bathroom mirror. Poppy is sitting on the wash stand. She is also looking in the mirror. I am the hairdresser, says Binti. Do you want to be pretty?



Yes, I want to be pretty, says Poppy. Binti squirts shampoo on Poppy's head. The shampoo is blue. Weshee washee wooshee, says Binti. She washes Poppy's hair.



Then she turns on the tap. Eek! Not the tap! Silly Poppy, it is only water. Poppy goes under the tap. Because Binti washes her hair. Brrr, stop, cold!



Silly silly Poppy! Binti takes the towel and dries Poppy's hair.



Then she takes the comb and combs Poppy's hair. All done! says Binti.



Now you are very very pretty. Can I have a ribbon in my hair? Poppy asks. But Binti does not have a ribbon.



What now Binti? Binti looks at her feet. She is wearing shoes with red ribbons. Those are the shoelaces.



Binti sits down on the bathroomfloor. She pulls one lace from her shoe. Is that difficult, Binti? No, that is not difficult. I am strong.



Look how strong I am. Here you are, Poppy. A red ribbon. For you!



She ties the red ribbon in Poppy's hair. Poppy says: I like a red ribbon best of all! Am I pretty? Yes, you are very pretty!