

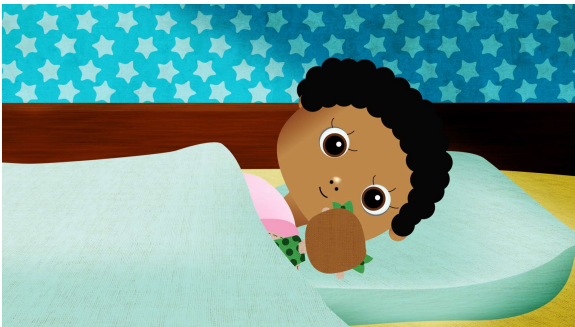
# Binti on the moon



Binti, Binti! Aren't you asleep yet?  
No, I am cold! Brrr Brr.  
And Poppy is cold too, Binti says.  
She pulls up the blanket.  
Is that better, Poppy?  
Yes, that is better.



Binti and Poppy are nice and snug. In bed.  
Outside, there is the night.  
Binti sees the clouds and the moon.



That is the moon, Binti says.  
There are no children on the moon.  
There are only rocks.  
Then, Binti closes her eyes.  
Binti is asleep.



She sleeps and dreams.  
She is standing on the moon.  
Her feet are bare.  
The moon is empty.



Except ... look: a mountain.  
And on top of that mountain: a flag!  
It is a red flag.



Where are you, Poppy? Binti shouts.  
There you are!  
Poppy is on the mountain.  
Why are you crying, Poppy?  
I don't like the moon, Poppy says.



What now Binti?  
Binti walks up the mountain.  
I am coming! she shouts.  
The mountain is really high.



Come here, poor Poppy.  
Binti picks up Poppy.  
Binti and Poppy look around them.



There are no children on the moon.  
Only rocks.  
And it is cold on the moon.  
Brrr, Poppy says.



Then, suddenly, Binti is in her bed again.  
Brr, brr, Poppy says.  
Where is my blanket?  
Binti pulls up the blanket.  
Are you nice and warm now?  
Yes, Poppy is nice and warm now.