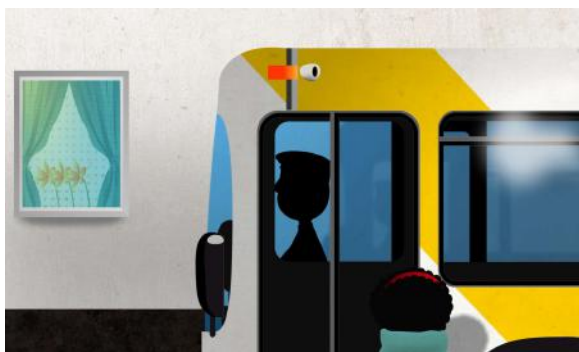


Binti takes the bus



Binti is happy.
She's going to take the bus.
There comes the bus!
It is a big bus.
Binti gets on first.
The steps are very high.



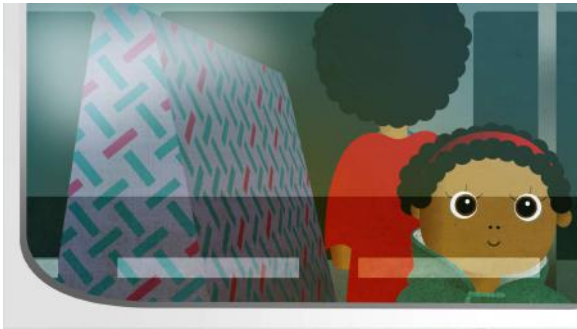
Hold on tight, Mummy says.
Can I put the ticket in the machine?
Yes, you can.
Binti puts the ticket in the machine.



Can I sit near the window, Mummy?
Yes, you can.
Binti sits near the window.
The bus drives off.
Binti looks through the window.
She can see everything.



There's a bag on the pavement.
A little dog is sniffing the bag.
Look, Mummy! A dog.
But the bus drives on.
And the little dog is gone.



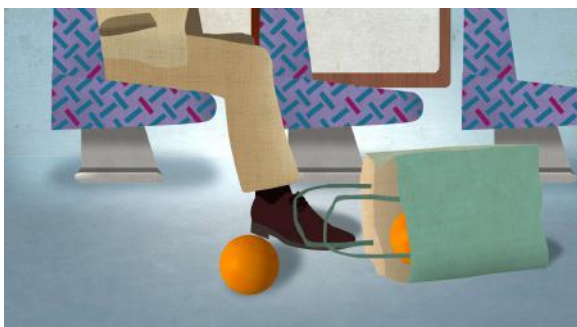
The bus goes really fast.
 Binti holds on tight.
 Suddenly, the bus stops.
 Binti flies forwards.
 Are you hurt?
 No, says Binti.



But what is that? Binti looks down.
 Boing, boing.
 Two oranges.
 Two oranges at my feet.



What now, Binti?
 Binti picks up the oranges.
 Look, Mummy! Oranges.



My oranges, a man says.
 They rolled out of my bag.
 They are my oranges.



Now, Binti isn't so happy.
She has got to give back the oranges.
Binti cries a little.



Well, all right, the man says.
You can have one of the oranges.
He gives Binti one of the oranges.
One for you, one for me.
And then, the bus drives off again.