

Boris is not afraid



Boris and Binti are at the park.
Look! A butterfly.
And another one.
I'm gonna catch a butterfly, says Boris.



I'm gonna climb in the tree.
Are you coming?
No, I'm afraid.
Boris climbs higher and higher in the tree.
I'm not afraid.



Bravo, Binti shouts.
Boris climbs all the way to the top.
Can you see a butterfly?
No, I can't see a butterfly!
What can you see?



I'm not saying! Boris says.
Then, he climbs back down.
I am not afraid!



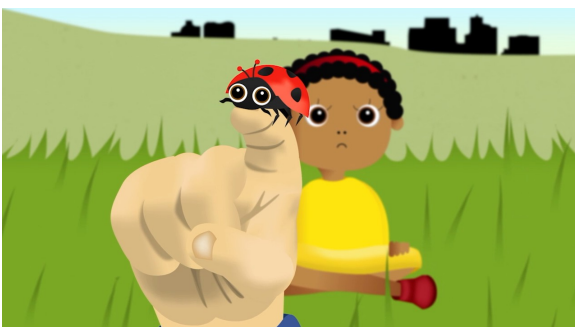
Now, Boris and Binti are sitting in the grass.
What else are you not afraid of?
Mmmm ... Boris is thinking.
Then, he sees a ladybird.
It is also sitting in the grass.



What now, Boris?
He lets the ladybird climb on his finger.
I'm not afraid to eat the ladybird, he says.
No, don't do that!



Poor ladybird!
Boris opens his mouth.
Is Boris going to eat the ladybird?
He looks at the ladybird.



I'm not yumme, the ladybird says.
Please don't eat me.
Did you hear that, Binti?
No, Binti didn't hear it.



Are you gonna eat me?
No, I'm not gonna eat you.
Boris puts the ladybird back in the grass. The
ladybird flies away.



I am still not afraid, Boris says.
But Binti has already gone.