

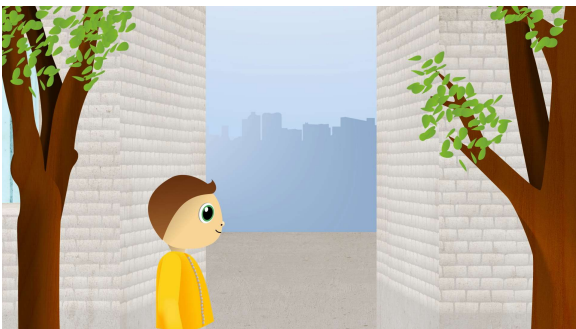
Boris goes to the baker's



Boris is going out.
All on his own.
Daddy says he can.
Because he is a big boy now.



Daddy gives Boris a coin.
Stay on the pavement, Boris! Daddy says.



Boris goes out.
He stays on the pavement.
Where are you going, Boris?
To the baker's!



At the baker's, there are a lot of people.
Boris has to wait a long time.
Look, a big cake.
It is a cream cake.



Look, two dolls.
Two dolls on top of the cake.
A doll in a white dress
and a doll in a black coat.
Look. Flowers! Are they real?



Careful, Boris. Don't get too close.
There! I told you so!
A white blob on your nose. It is a cream blob.
And in the cake, there is a little hole.
It is a hole made by Boris' nose.



What now, Boris?
Boris smoothes over the hole in the cake.
Now, it is Boris' turn.



It's your turn now, the baker says.
Boris gives his coin to the baker.
Two rolls please.
One for me and one for baby sis.



The baker puts two rolls in a bag.
He gives the bag to Boris.
What is that on your nose? the baker asks.
Nothing!



The baker looks at the cake.
But he sees nothing.
Then, Boris goes back out.
He goes home.
He stays on the pavement.