

Boris has a splinter



Boris is playing in the park.
Oh yes? What is he doing?
Nothing special.
He is playing in the park with Bear.



Look, a tree!
The tree is lying on the ground.



Boris jumps on the tree.
He walks over the tree.
Careful! Don't fall! Bear says.
Boris grabs the branch.
I didn't fall! Boris says to Bear.



He jumps off the tree.
Look at my thumb, he says.
It is all red.
And it hurts.



Boris sticks his thumb in his mouth.
Does it still hurt?
Yes, it still hurts.
Ai ai! Boris cries a little.
Ai ai! Bear cries a little.



What now, Boris?
Boris takes Bear and goes home.
Daddy!
Look at my thumb! It hurts.
Boris shows his thumb to daddy.



You have a splinter, Daddy says.
It is tiny.
Look. It is really tiny.
Boris can see a splinter in his thumb.



Am I going to die now?
No, no, Daddy says.
You are not going to die.
We will pull the splinter out of your thumb.



Daddy takes a pair of tweezers.
Daddy pulls the splinter out of Boris' thumb.
Ai ai, Boris says.
Look, says Daddy. How tiny it is.
The splinter is really tiny.



And now, a plaster.
A plaster for your thumb.
And Bear?
Yes, Bear also gets a plaster.
A plaster for his thumb.