Boris is looking through the window



Boris is looking through the window.

What does he see?

A plastic bag flying in the air.

Up and down. It is the wind.



The wind takes the plastic bag up and down.

Then, the bag gets caught

in the branch of a tree.

The branch goes up and down.



Under the tree, there is a dog.

The dog is asleep, his head between his paws.

Boris taps the window.

Be careful, dog!

Or the branch of the tree will fall on your head.



But the dog does not listen. The dog is asleep. What now, Boris!



Boris goes to the front door. He opens the the letterbox. He shouts: be careful, dog! Be careful! The branch of the tree!



The dog wakes up. Who's calling me?



The dog walks to the front door. Boris puts his hand through the letterbox. What does the dog do?



He licks Boris' fingers. Oops! Boris pulls back. Is the dog dangerous?



That, Boris does not know. Boris looks through the letterbox again. The dog is still there.



And then, listen! Crack! Crack! The branch falls to the ground. You see! That was nearly on your head! Silly dog!