

Boris tidies up



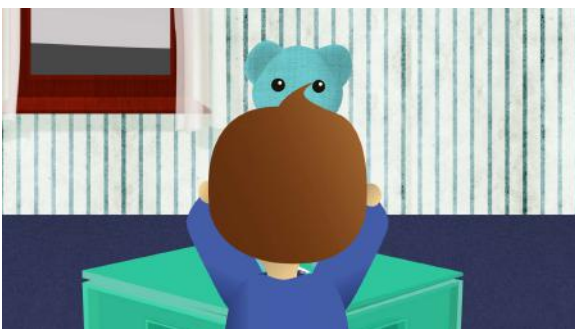
Boris and Bear are going to tidy up.
First, Boris throws his red ball in the box.
Is that difficult, Boris?
No. That is not difficult.



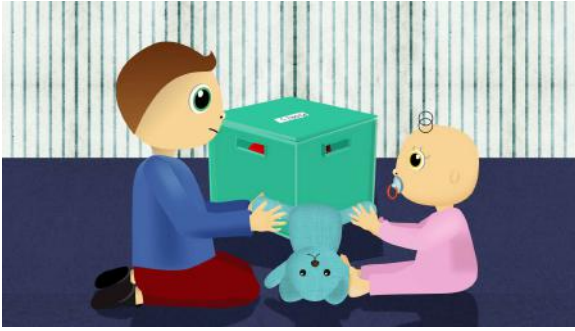
Then, Boris puts his paper and his crayons
in the box.
The red, the green and the blue crayon.
One, two, three.
The yellow and the black crayon.
Four and five.
One two three four five! says Bear.



Is there room for the firetruck?
Yes, yes.
Boris puts the firetruck in the box.
All done.



Boris closes the box.
Do you want to go on top?
Yes, that is what Bear wants.
Boris puts Bear on top of the box.



But look who is there! Baby sis.
 She wants to have Bear.
 No no! Boris says. It is my bear.
 Boris pulls and pulls.
 Baby sis pulls and pulls.
 Ai, Ai, Bear cries. That hurts!



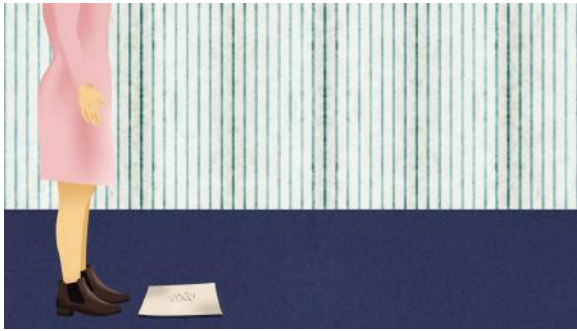
And there is Mummy.
 What is this? Mummy says.
 You are hurting Bear.
 Naughty naughty!
 Give Bear to me.
 She puts Bear on top of the wardrobe.



What now, Boris?
 Boris is angry.
 He takes his box and hides under the table.
 He takes a piece of paper and the black crayon.



I'm gonna make a dirty drawing, he says.
 He makes a dirty drawing.



He throws the dirty drawing to Mummy.
Look, Mummy, a dirty dirty drawing for you.
Because I am angry.
Mummy takes the drawing.



She laughs.
I still love you.
Even if you are angry.
Now, Boris is happy again.
He is going to make a nice drawing now.
He is going to draw Bear for baby Sis.