

Boris has got a balloon



Boris and Binti are at the park.
It is a nice day.
What have you got, Boris?
I have got a balloon.
It is a yellow balloon.
As yellow as the sun.



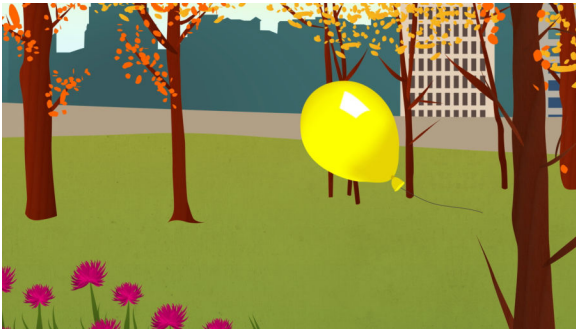
The balloon is on a string.
Look what I can do!
Boris taps the balloon with his nose.
But the balloon does not fly away.
Because the balloon is on string.



Can I have a go? Binti asks.
No, you can't! Boris says.
Why not?
Because it is my balloon!
So there!



But Binti pulls the string.
I want to have a go!
Oops! The string breaks.



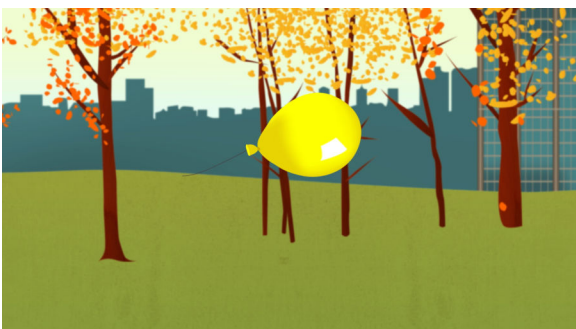
The yellow balloon flies away.
The wind takes the balloon away.
Boris is angry.
What now, Boris?



He runs after the balloon.
Hopla! He jumps up.
He can almost grab the string.
But the wind is quick.
The wind takes the balloon high in the sky.



Naughty wind! Boris shouts.
Bring back my balloon or I'll ... or I'll ...
What will you do, Boris? the wind says.
Or I'll hit you!
Boris hits the air.
One, two, three times.



And look what happens!
The wind turns.
The yellow balloon comes back.
Slowly, slowly. Back to Boris.



There it is!
Now, Boris has got his yellow balloon again.



He gives it to Binti.
Here! Now you can have a go.