

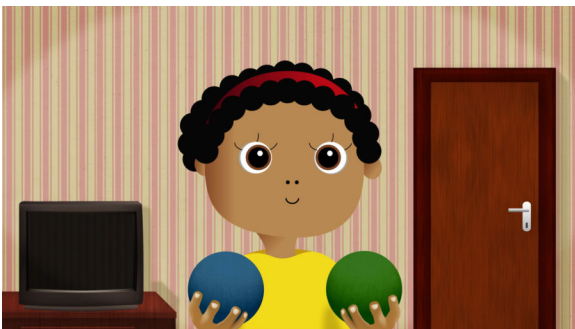
# Boris and Binti play yippediboo



Boris and Binti are friends.  
Great friends.  
Boris is coming to play at Binti's.  
They are going to play together.  
They'll have great fun.  
Because Boris and Binti are great friends.



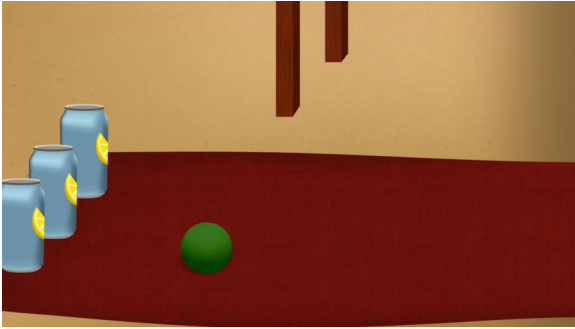
What shall we play?  
One, two, yippediboo!  
One, two, yippediboo, what is that?



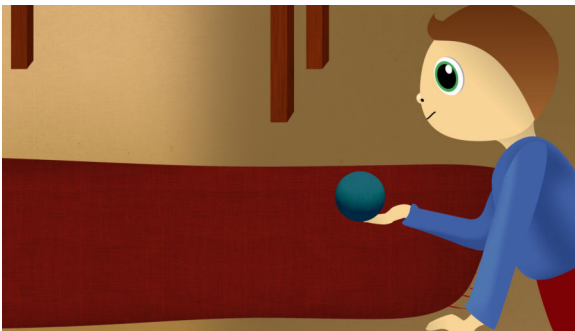
Easy! The blue ball is for you.  
And the green ball is for me.



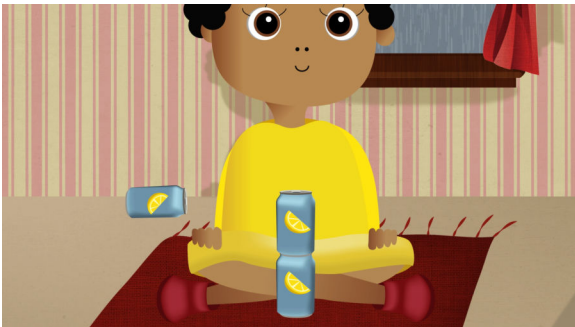
Then Binti goes to the kitchen.  
She takes three cans of juice  
out of the fridge.  
She lines them up on the carpet.  
What now, Binti?



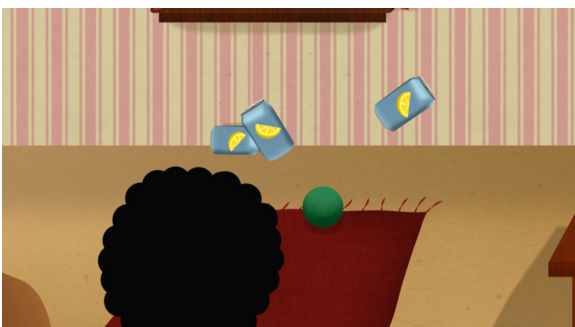
Binti rolls the green ball.  
One, two, yippediboo!  
One can rolls over. Binti puts it back up.  
See? One, two yippediboo!  
Is that fun?  
Yes, that is great fun.



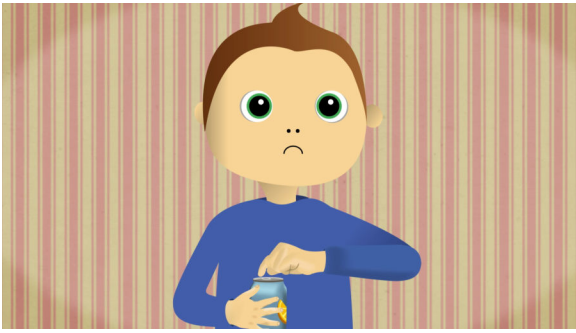
One, two, yippediboo!  
He rolls the blue ball. No luck!  
My turn again, says Boris.  
One, two, yippediboo!  
He rolls the blue ball. Yes!



Very good! Now me!  
Binti puts the cans on top of each other.  
One, two, yippediboo!



I win! Binti shouts.  
All the cans are down.



Boris is not happy.  
This is a stupid game, he says.  
I don't want to play yippediboo anymore.  
He pulls the little ring of the can.



Psst! The juice gushes up.  
Into Boris' face.  
Quick, drink up!  
Boris drinks.  
The juice is yummee.  
Yummee yummee.