

Binti and her dirty doll



Binti and Poppy are sitting in the sandbox.
They are sitting in the sand.
What are you doing, Binti?
I am making a mountain.



I am making a mountain with my spoon.
It is going to be a big big mountain.
The sand flies through the air.
All done!



But where is Poppy?
Here I am! Poppy shouts.
But Poppy is all dirty.
She is covered in sand.



Yuk! Binti says.
You are dirty.
You are a dirty doll.
What am I going to do with you?
I'm going to put you in prison.
Because you are a dirty doll.



What now, Binti?
Binti climbs out of the sandbox.
She goes to the bushes.



Under the bushes there are twigs.
Binti picks up the twigs.
One ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ...
seven twigs.



She climbs back into the sandbox.
She plants the twigs in the sand.
One ... two ... three ... four ... five ... six ...
seven twigs.



Now, I am going to put you in prison.
Binti puts Poppy in prison.
Click clack, says Binti.
You are in prison now.
Do you like it there, Poppy?
No, Poppy doesn't like it in prison.



I want out! says Poppy
Ok! says Binti.
I'll take you out.
But don't get dirty again.
Ok? says Binti.
Ok!



Do you want to sit on top of the mountain?
Yes, that's what Poppy wants.
Binti puts Poppy on top of the mountain.
Poppy is happy again.
Hi hi hi!