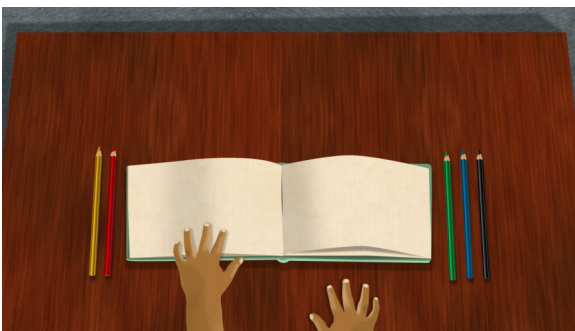


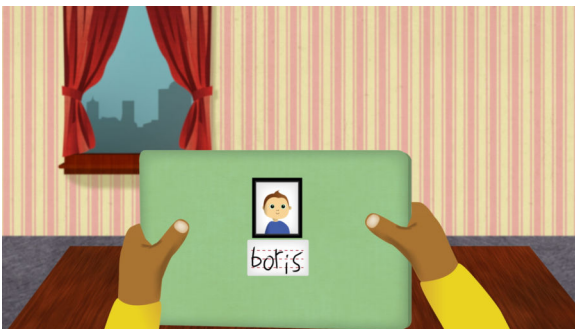
Binti and the book of friends



Binti is sitting at the table.
What are you going to do, Binti?
I'm going to draw a picture.
In my book of friends.



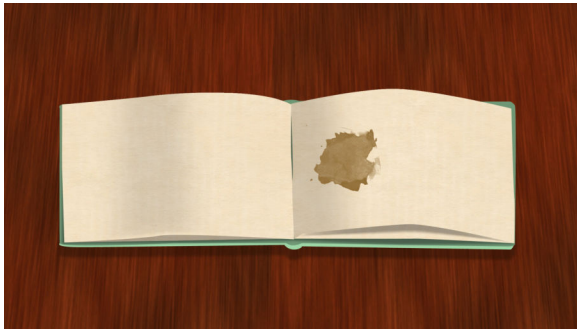
What are you going to draw, Binti?
I don't know.
Binti takes out her crayons.
The yellow, the red, the green,
the blue and the black crayon.



Let me think.
The book of friends belongs to Boris.
Binti wants to draw a beautiful picture
for Boris.



Mummy is in the kitchen.
Some chocolate milk, Binti? Mummy asks.
Yes, yummee!
Mummy gives Binti a cup of chocolate milk.
Binti takes a sip.



Careful!
Binti spills the chocolate milk.
Look!
A blob of chocolate milk in the book of friends.
The book of friends that belongs to Boris.



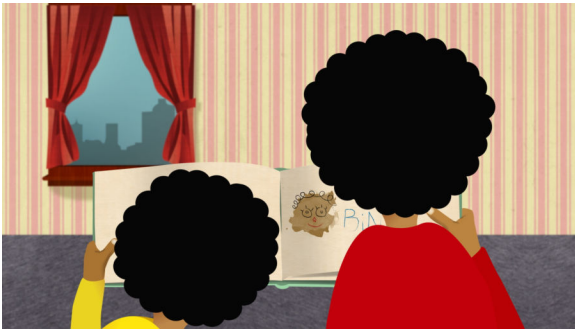
What will Boris say?
Will he be angry?
Binti doesn't know.
What now, Binti?



Binti takes the black crayon.
She draws two black eyes.
She draws black curls.
Then Binti takes the red crayon.
She draws a nose and a mouth.



Look!
That's me. A chocolate Binti.
Binti writes her name.
That is really difficult.



Binti swings her feet.
That is how difficult it is.
BINTI, she writes.
Mummy, does it say BINTI?



Yes, it says BINTI.
Then, Binti drinks her chocolate milk.
Yummee yummee!