



Pretty little Sweety is just four years old and she loves playing with her beautiful dolls.

She loves to comb their silky hair and tie bright ribbons to their plaits, which makes them look very pretty.

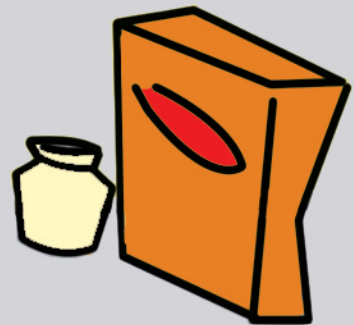


She powders their faces with her mother's powder puff, and dresses them in colourful clothes.

Sweety has even given names to her dolls – the fairy doll is Tina, the one who likes jeans is called Bubbles, while Dimple wears a red skirt.

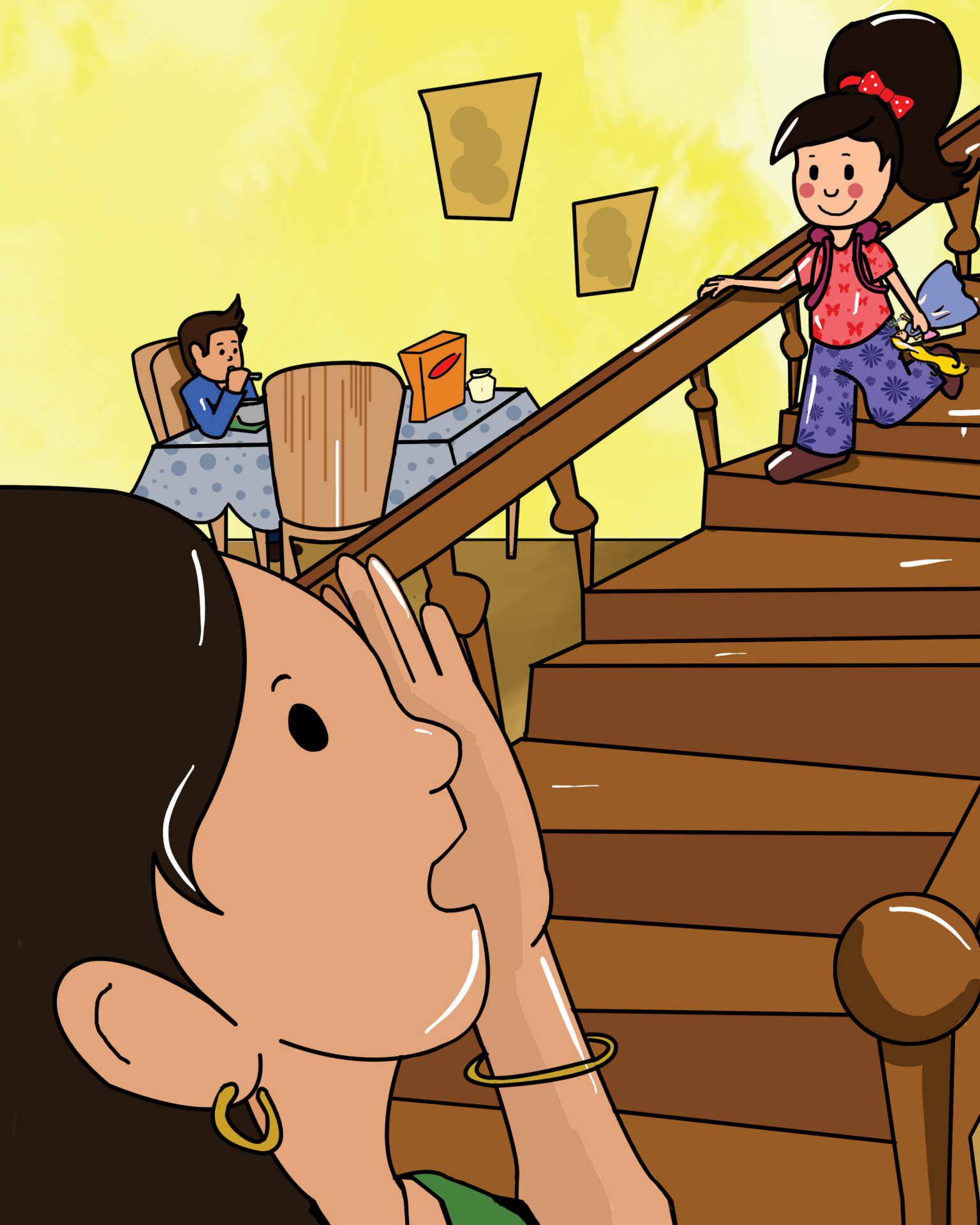
‘**S**weety-eee... Sweetie-eeeeee,
come down and have your milk and
cookies, honey!’

Sweety runs down the stairs holding Tina.
Her mother gives Sweety a loving hug.
Her brother Monty is already
at the dining table spooning
cornflakes as fast as he can.



‘**M**onty, your school bus will be
here any minute. Finish your breakfast.’

‘I’ve finished eating, Maa... remind Dad
about my cricket bat! He promised to
bring it today.’



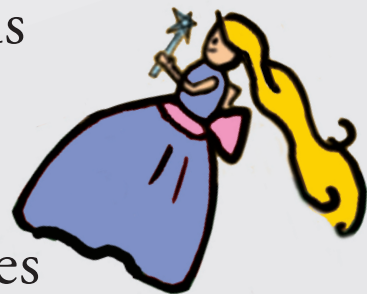


Sweety's mother sits down next to her at the table and peels a banana for Sweetie to eat.

'So, tomorrow is my baby's big day... her first day at school. Aren't you excited?'

'But I don't want to go to school, Mummy.'

Oh, you will love school, my darling... You will make lots of new friends to play with there.'



'But I like to play with my dollies Tina and Bubbles... they are my best friends.'

'Of course they are, sweetie-pie... But in school, you will get to meet real children and playing with them will be fun.'