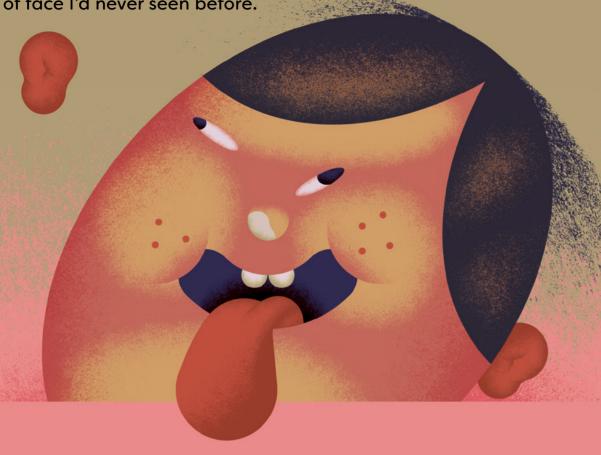
The boy smiled! He grimaced.

He pulled a funny face! The kind
of face I'd never seen before.



Then he laughed. It made me laugh, too.

"Hello, mirror! Do you have a name? I'm Ben," said Ben.

"Hello Ben, I'm Penny,"
I said, pointing out that
he had a bit of egg
mayonnaise on his nose.



Ben wiped his sleeve across his nose and asked, "Why are you up here on your own?"