

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?”