

The very big peach smells nice.
It smells of summer in Japan.
The woman catches it.



This peach smells wonderful.

'Mmm,' she says. 'This peach smells wonderful. I'm taking it home with me.'



Let's eat it!

'What a big peach!' says the old man. 'Let's eat it right now!'
But then they hear something. It's a baby!
'Stop!' says the baby. 'Don't cut me!'
There's a baby in the peach! A baby boy – a peach boy!

