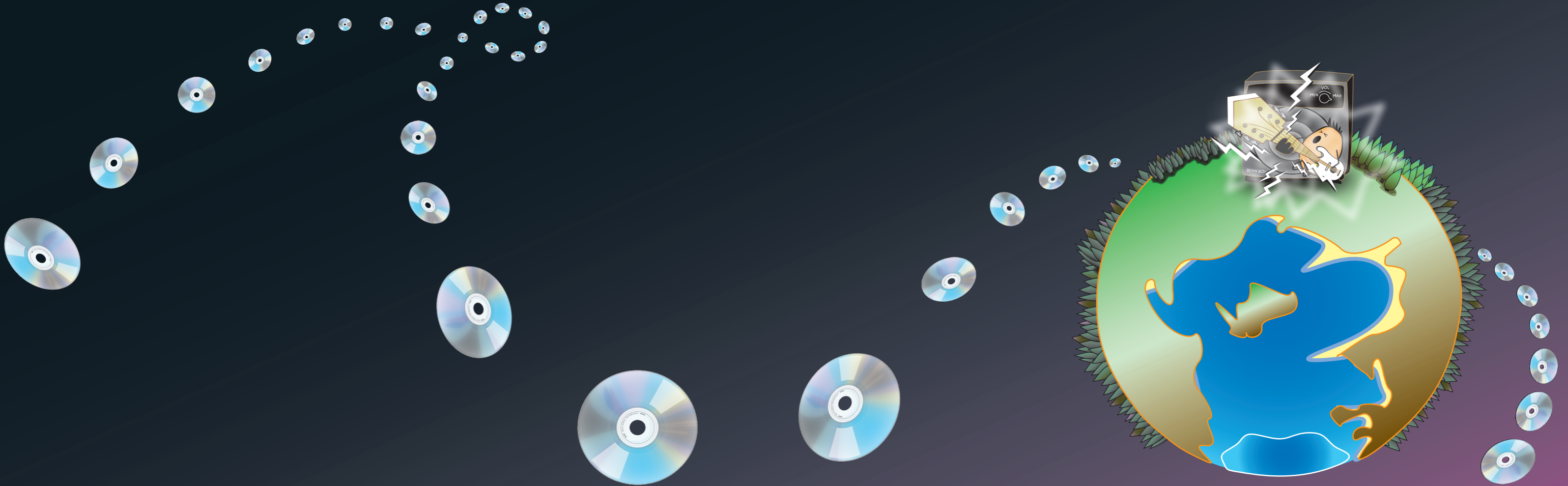


Bean World
Bean Rocks You
Story Book 5

ANIMATED RECORDS™



An upstairs room in Mung Bean Lane
Is shaking and vibrating -
Who on earth is that inside,
That's dancing, and gyrating?

Bean World's biggest wannabe
Is Pop Bean, aged sixteen -
He thinks he'll be the biggest star
The world has ever seen.

So in his bedroom, day and night,
He sings and plays guitar -
Convinced he's got just what it takes
To take him really far.





The house next door, where Old Bean lives
Is shaking, floor to ceiling:
The constant noise and thumping bass
Have sent poor Old Bean reeling.

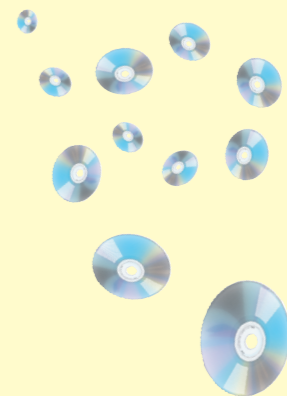
He crossly mutters to himself,
"Is that a full-scale riot?
A chap deserves his 40 winks,
A bit of peace and quiet."

As Pop Bean yells and leaps about
(he loves to strut his stuff);
Old Bean is much less impressed -
By now, he's had enough.



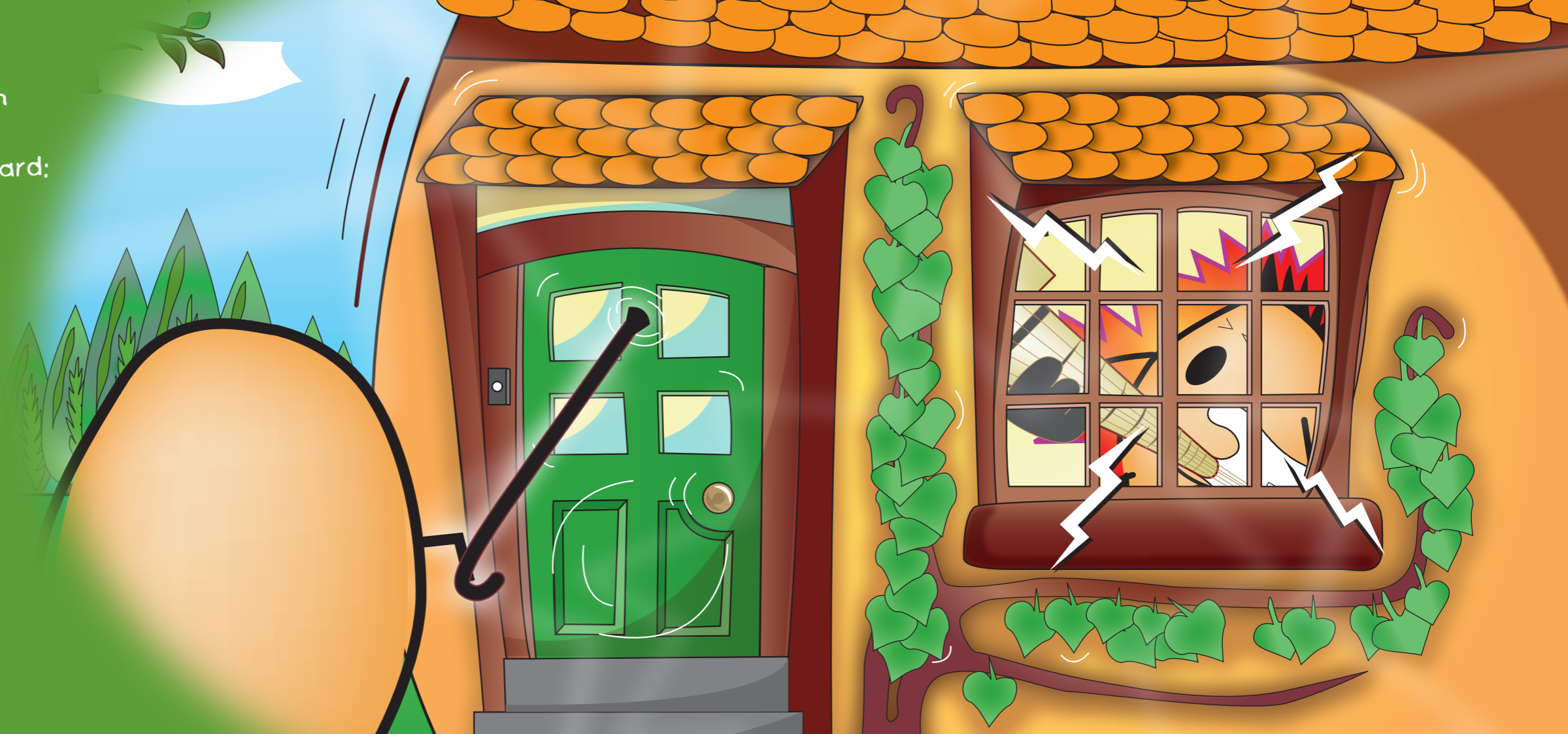
Old Bean lifts a trembling hand
And bangs on Pop Bean's wall;
But on the other side, the bangs
Have not been heard at all.

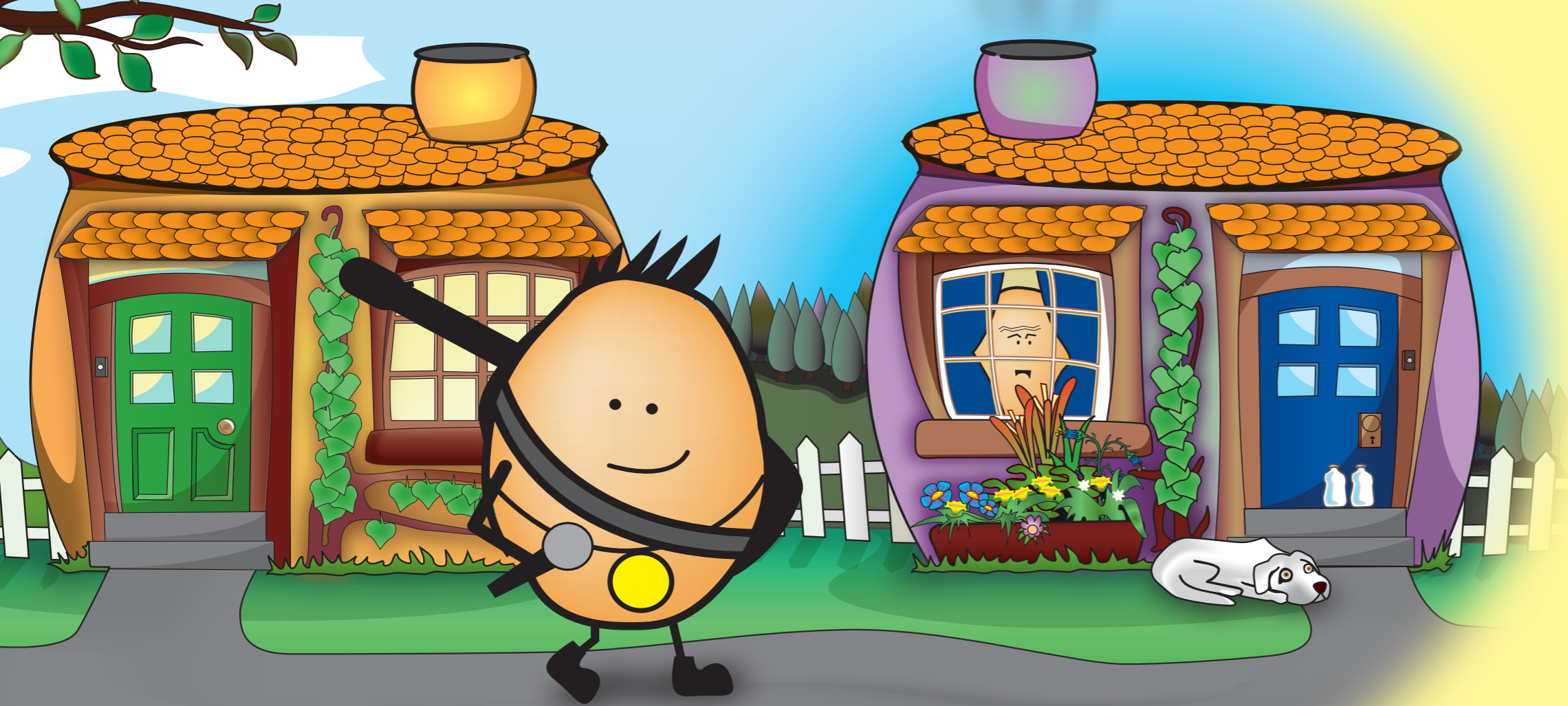
Old Bean frowns and lifts the phone,
He'll have to have a word -
But Pop Bean simply carries on:
He clearly hasn't heard.



So Old Bean storms across the path
And bangs on Pop Bean's door:
But no-one comes, 'cos no-one's heard:
"Right then! This is war."

Peeking out behind his nets
Next day at half past eight,
Old Bean's got a cunning plan:
He's going to lie in wait.





He stares out at his neighbours house;
The door soon opens wide -
And then, to Old Bean's great delight,
The young bean steps outside

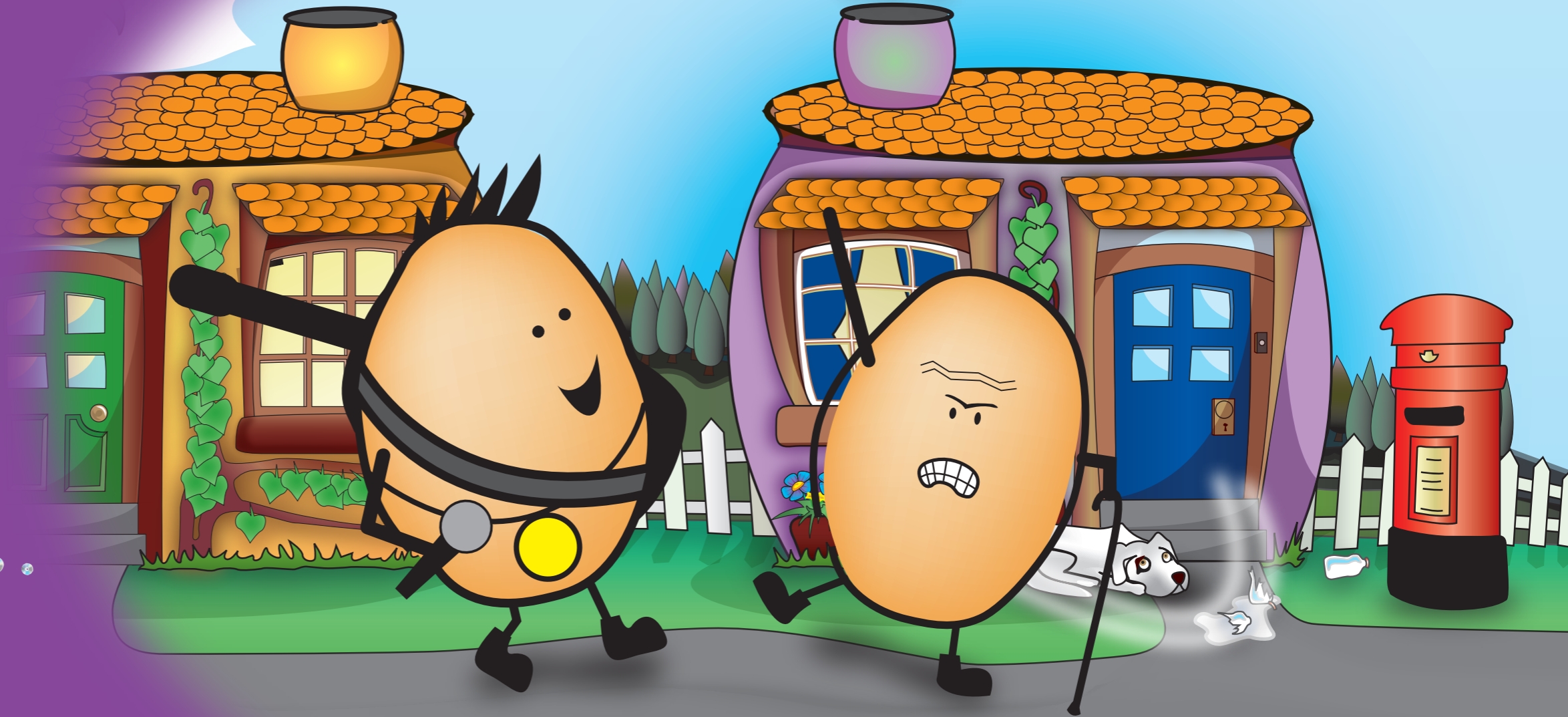
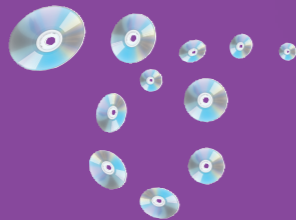
Old Bean limps into the street, and
Grabs him by the collar.
"You've got to let me have some peace!"
The poor bean starts to holler.

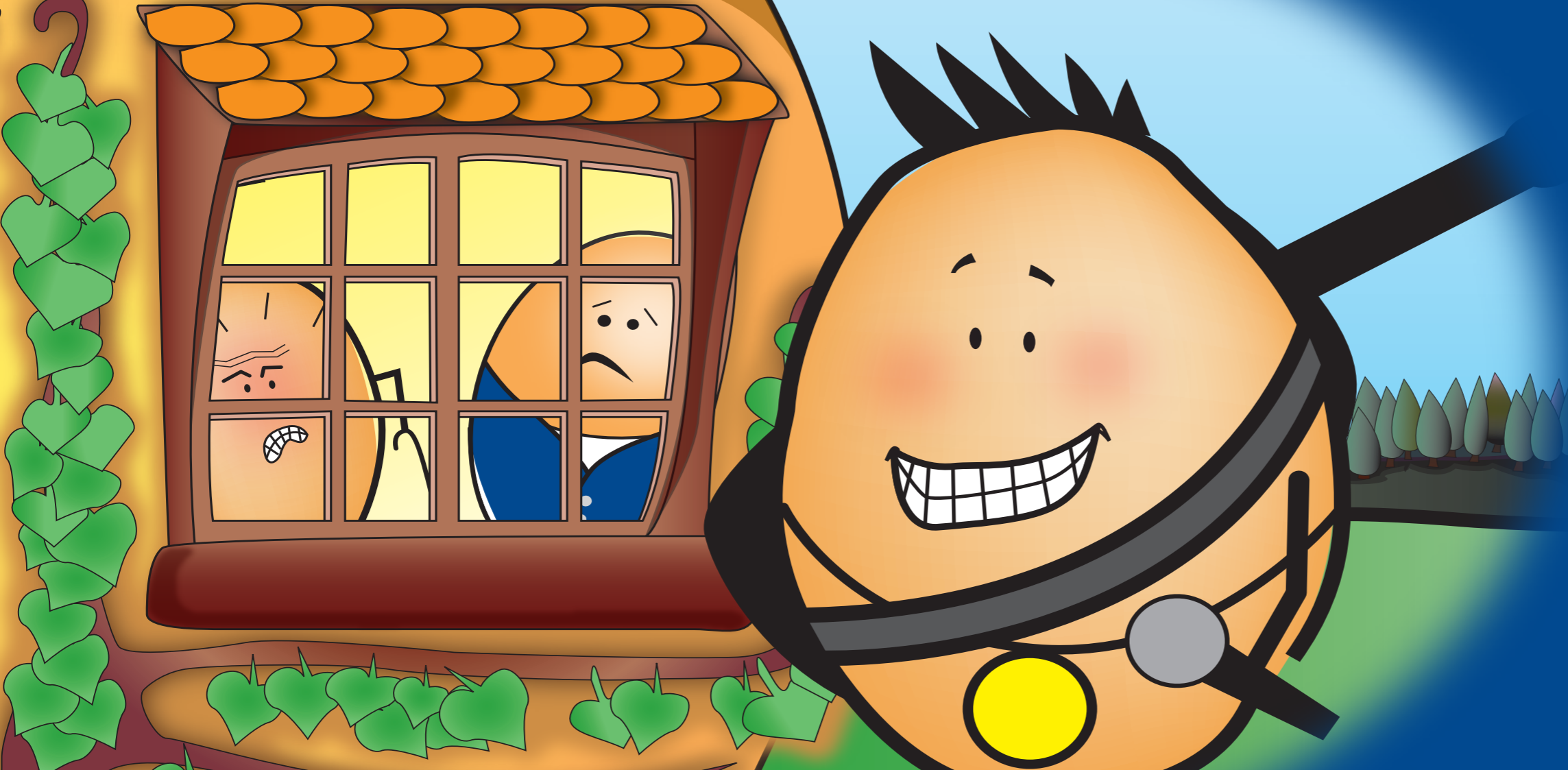


Pop Bean laughs. "Come on, Old Bean!
I'm not your generation.
If you can't take the sound of mine,
Increase your medication!"

"I'm surprised your aging ears
Can hear my serenade -
But if you hate the sound of it,
Turn down your hearing aid."

"Older beans like you, you see,
Cannot appreciate
Just what our music means to us,
Instead, you get irate."





By now Old Bean is most upset -
The situation's bad.
There's only one thing left to try:
That's tackling Pop Bean's dad.

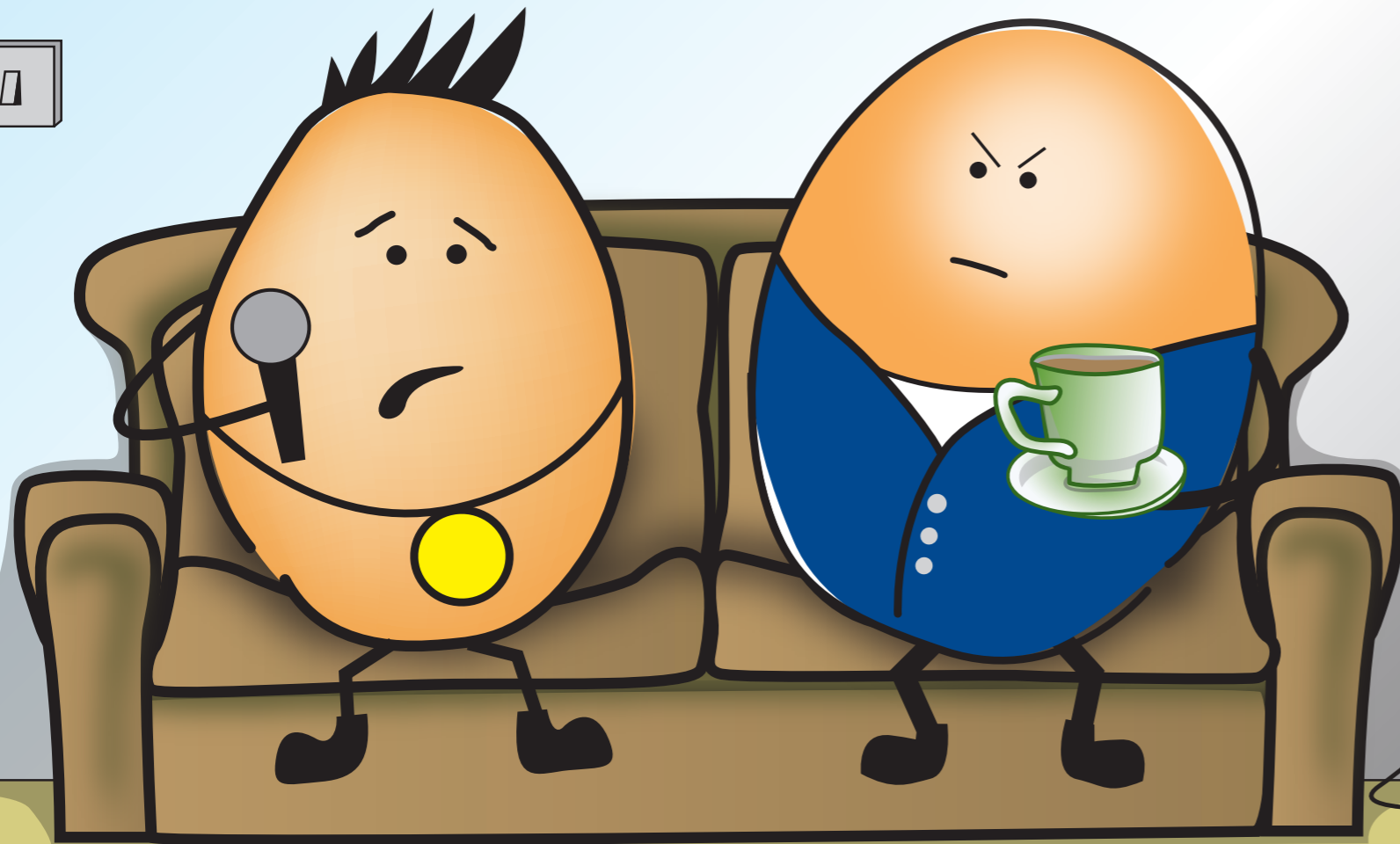
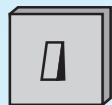


Daddy Bean is most distressed
On hearing Old Bean's tale -
He says his son's behaviour
Is quite beyond the pale.



"Old Bean, my son has caused you pain,
And yet you are our friend.
I promise from this evening on,
The noise is at an end."



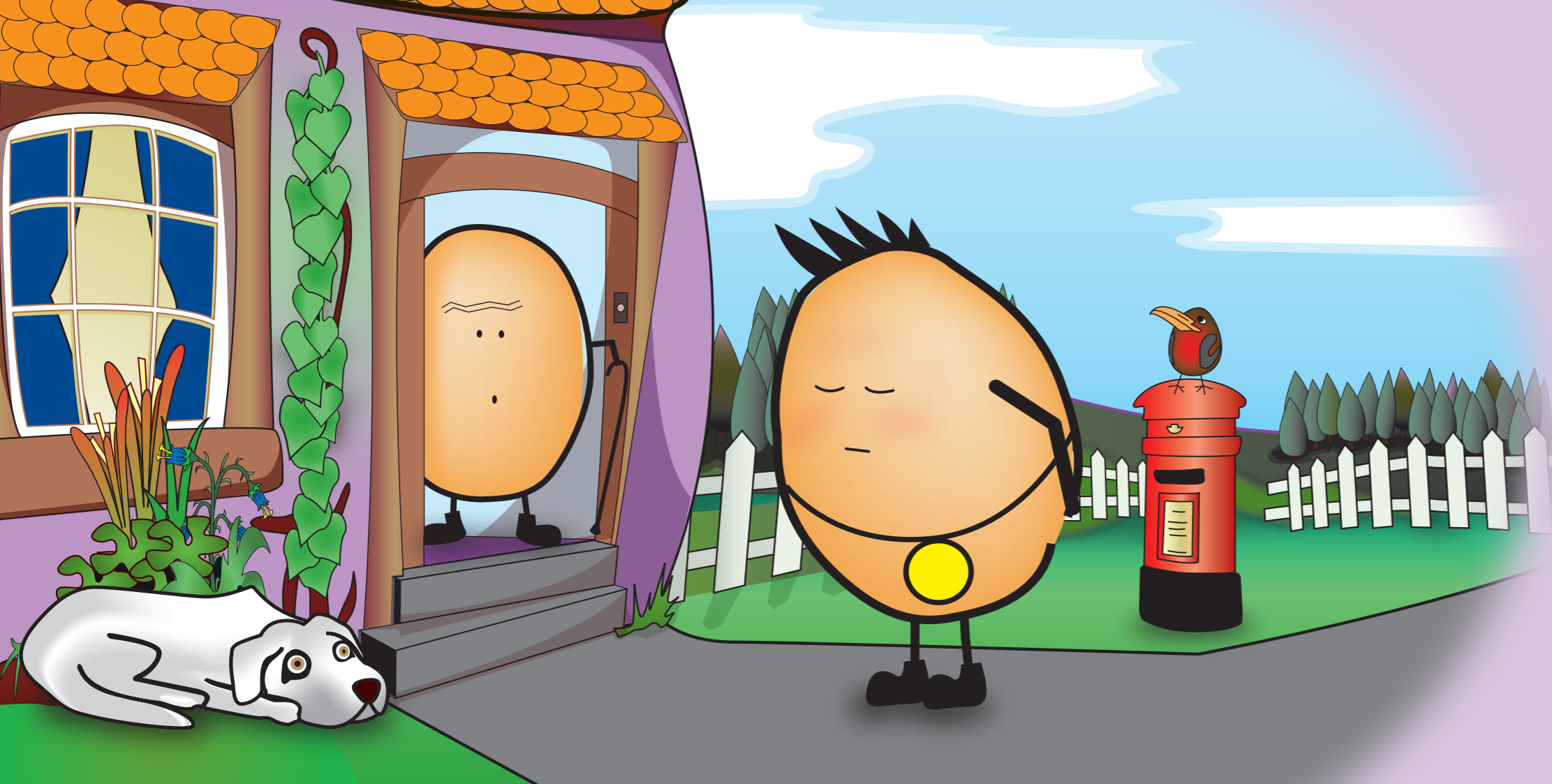


“But, Dad!” goes up a tragic wail
When Old Bean has departed:
“Music is my whole career, and
I’m just getting started!”

“My son, respect is what you need,
Much more than fame and riches.
Our friend deserves much more of it -
Or else I’ll tan your britches.”

“Old Bean retired ten years ago
After a life in pop.
He knows the business inside out -
Your disrespect must stop.”



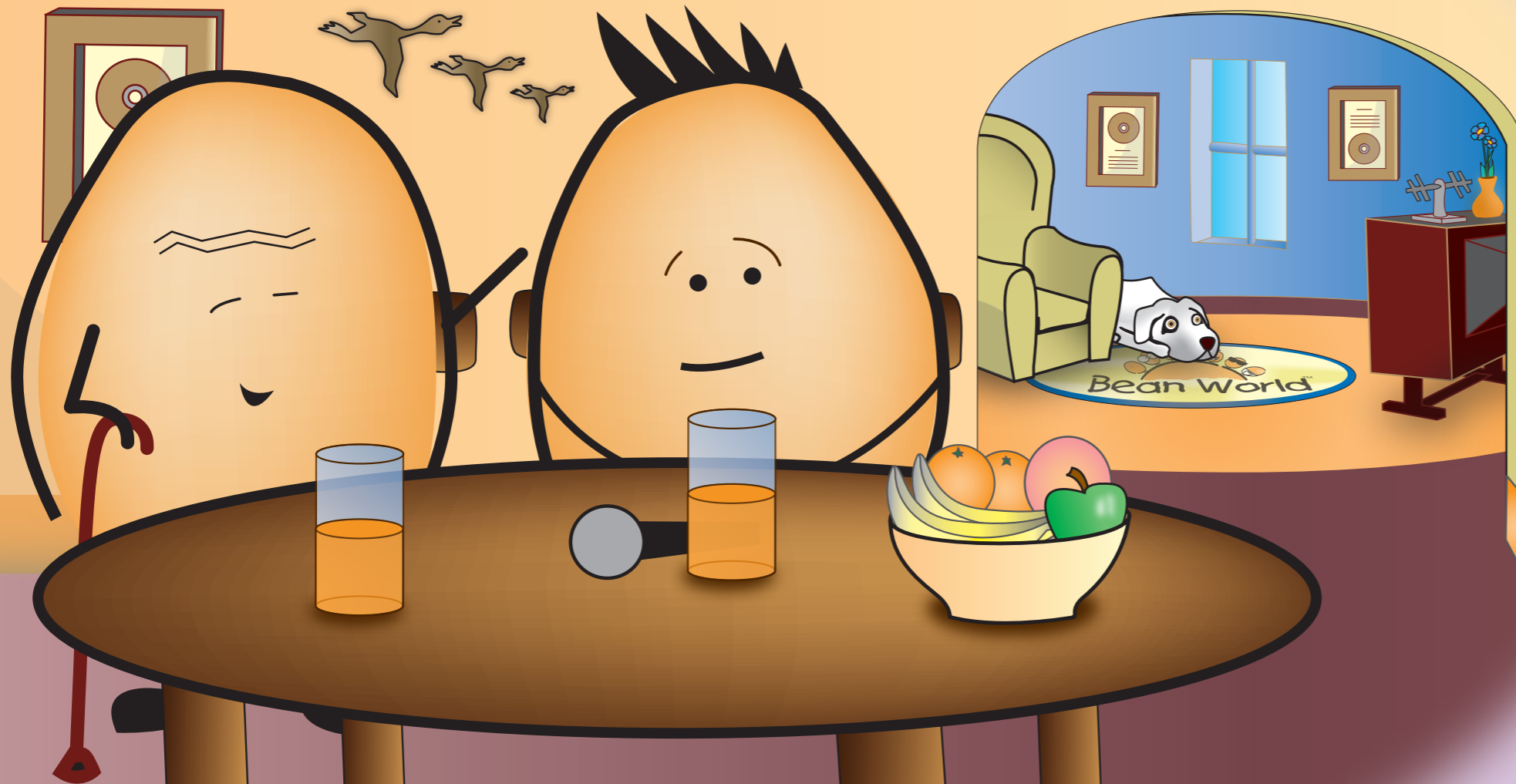


Pop Bean listens to his dad,
And sees that he is right:
He goes to bed, but cannot sleep,
And lies awake all night.

“Old Bean knows much more than me,
Yet I have been so rude.
What must our neighbour think of me,
And my bad attitude?”

Next morning, Pop Bean leaves the house
and knocks on Old Bean’s door -
this is a much humbler Bean
than Old Bean saw before.





"I've come to say I'm sorry, and
Can I please make amends?
I hope that you'll forgive me, and
That we can both be friends."

Old Bean smiled and shook his head.
"Well, I've learned something, too.
I thought it was your radio -
Instead, that sound was you!"

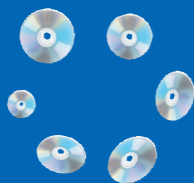
"Your voice is pretty good, you know -
And I've still got some clout.
I'll take you to a friend of mine;
I think he'll help you out."

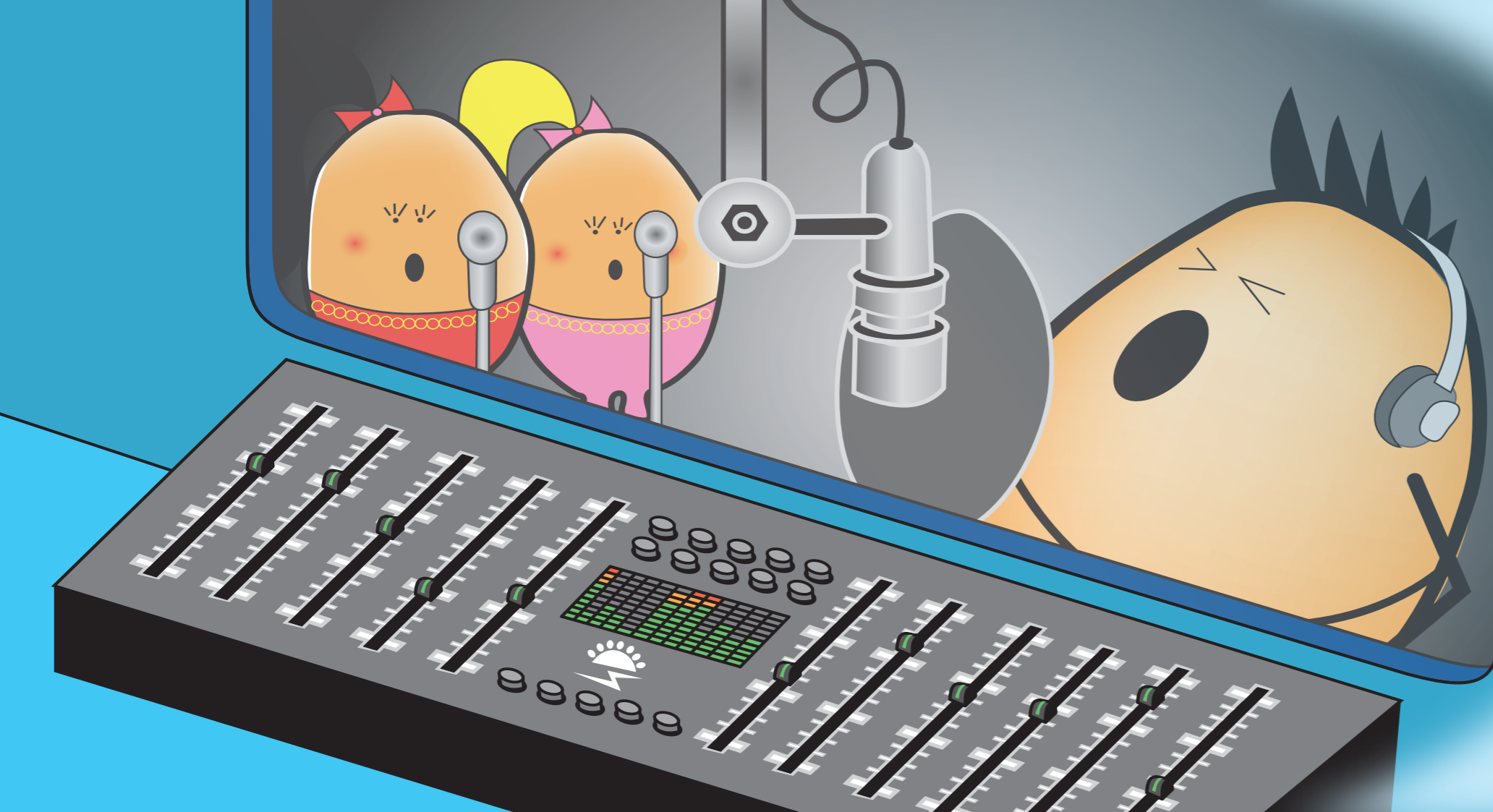


Down at the record studio
Our young bean's struck with awe;
And Old Bean, back with all his friends,
Seems younger than before.

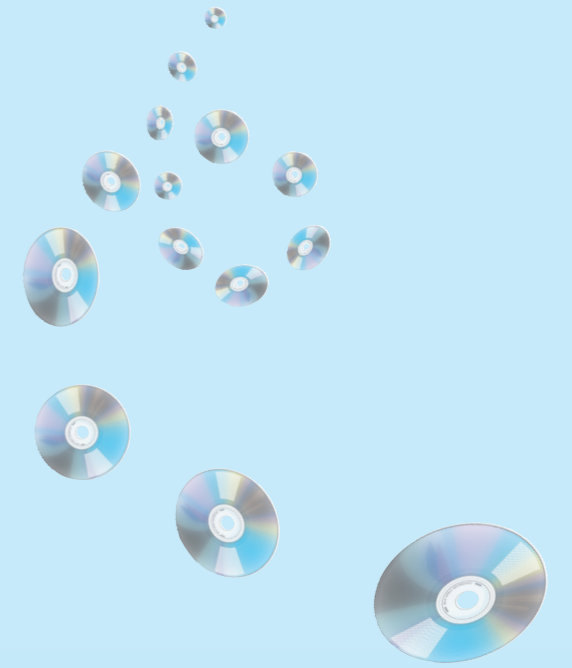
"Bling-Bling Bean! Come over here,
Come on and meet my mate.
And Cool Bean, and the Groovy Girls -
This young bean's voice is great!"

The girls are background singers,
The producer is Bling-Bling,
And Cool Bean is a manager
Who wants to hear Pop sing.



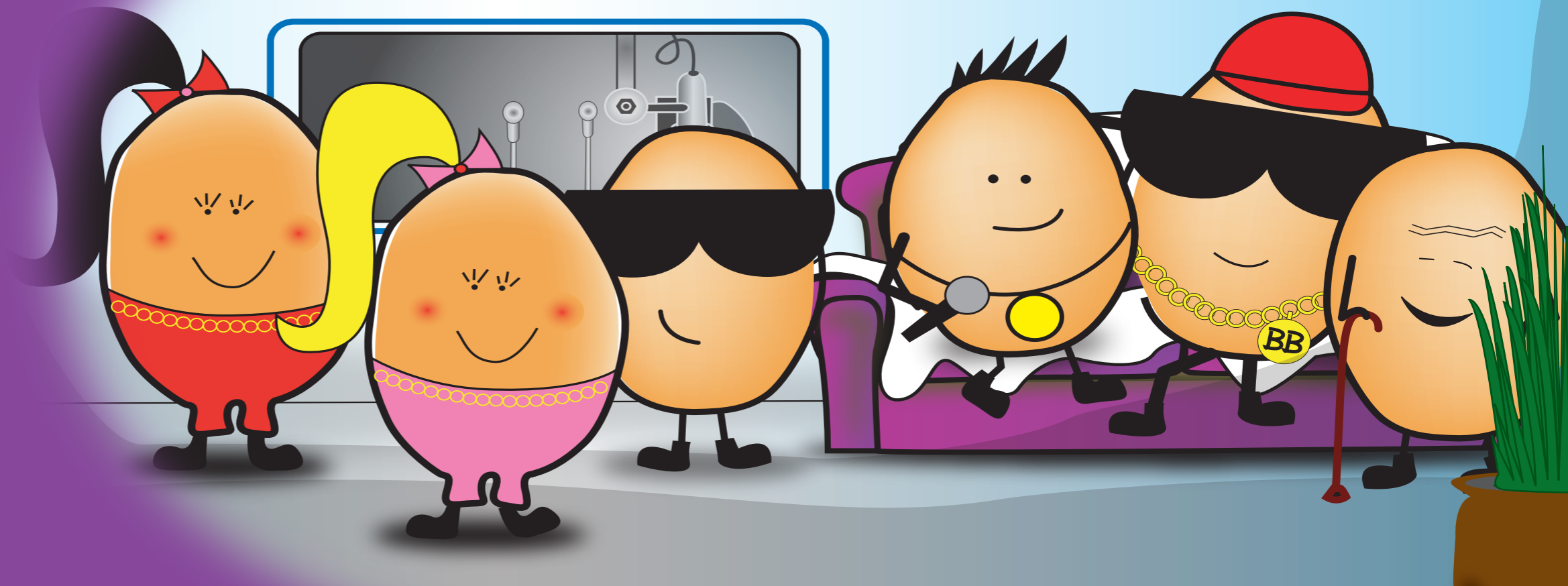


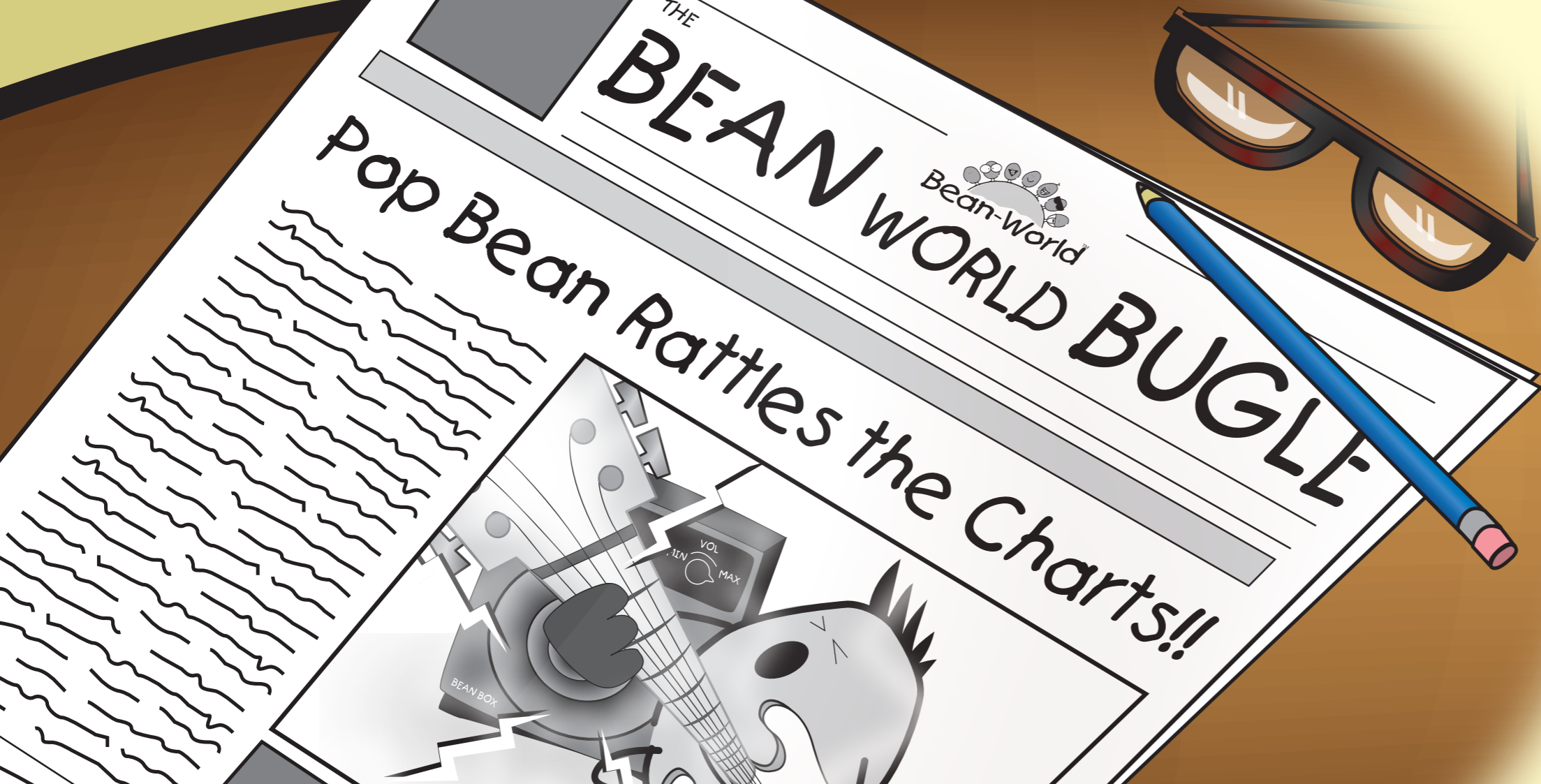
Trembling, Pop Bean takes the mike
And clears his throat from dryness;
And just as he begins to sing
He loses all his shyness.



"Fetch a contract! Quickly now!"
cries Cool Bean, making plans -
"I've got the perfect job for you,
It's with one of my bands!"

Old Bean's face is wrinkled up
And beaming, ear to ear;
"I bet he'll be at number one
Before this time next year!"



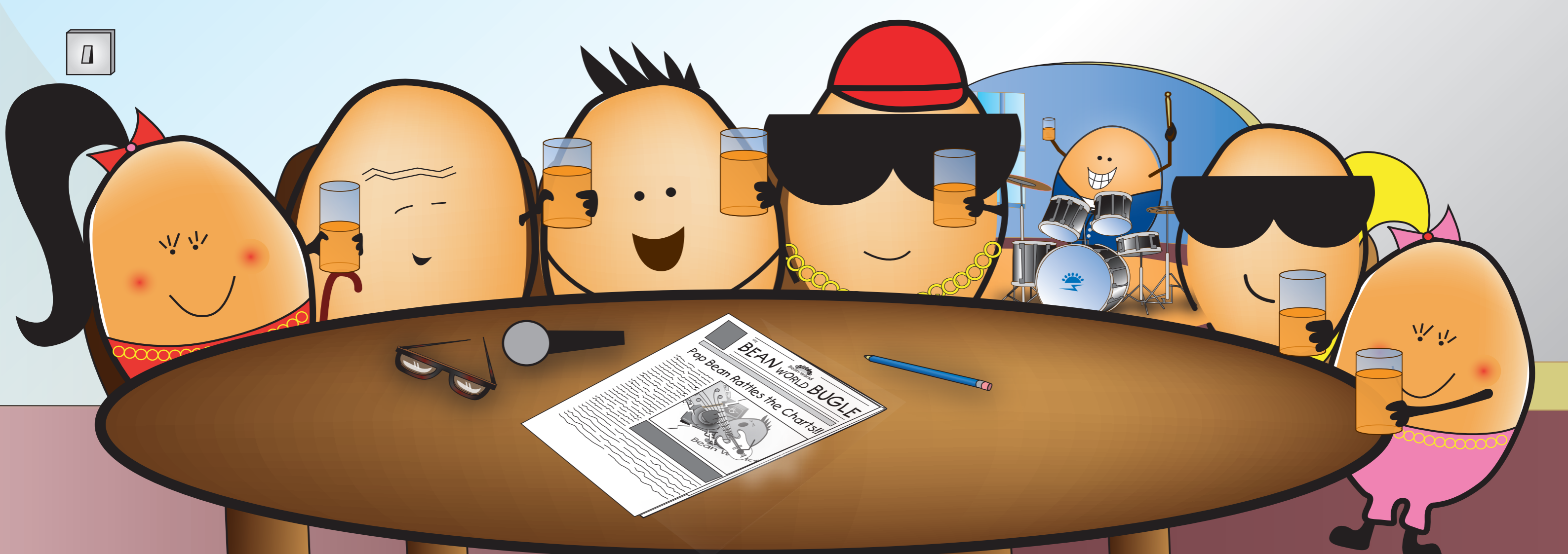


"Old Bean," said Pop Bean, "I feel bad
That I was so vexatious;
Yet I'm the one who benefits,
Because you've been so gracious."

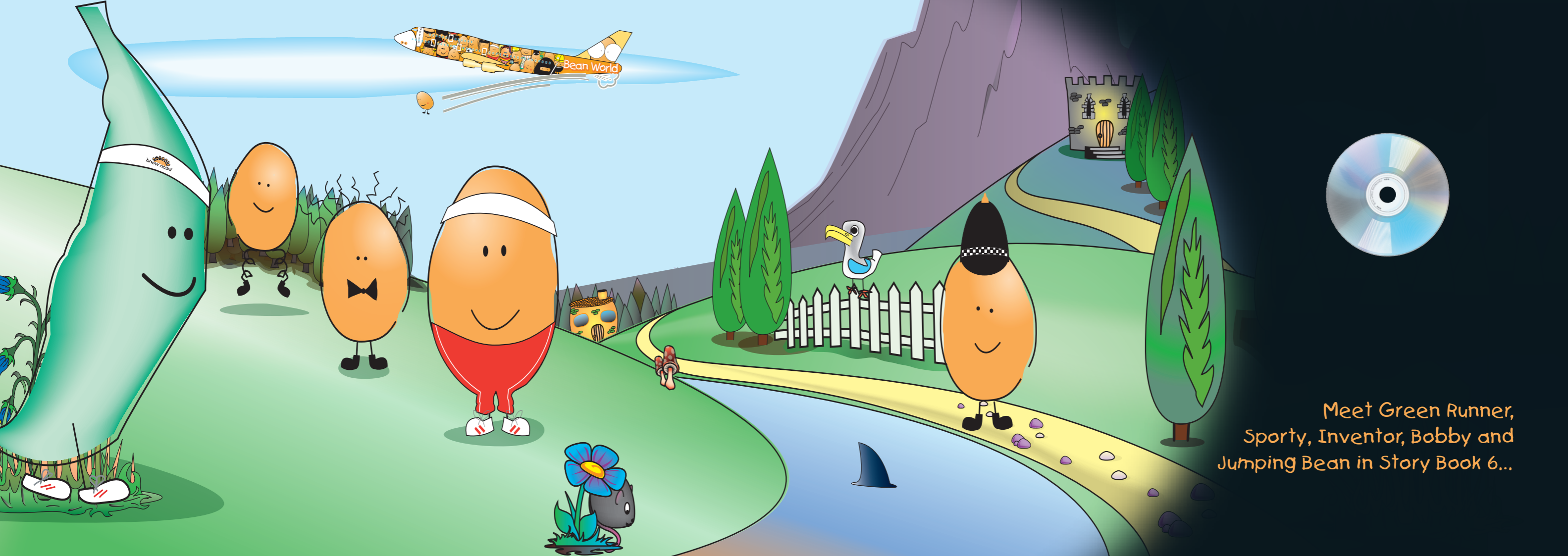
"I owe it all to you, you know,"
Pop said, and wiped his tears -
I've learned that real experience
Comes from the passing years."

Now the two are greatest friends,
And everyone is glad -
But back at home, who's on the drums...?
Why yes! It's Pop Bean's dad!





Pop Bean Rattles the Charts!!
BEAN WORLD BUGLE
Bean World



Meet Green Runner,
Sporty, Inventor, Bobby and
Jumping Bean in Story Book 6...



Bean World

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ISBN 978-3-943-37409-4

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