

# Bean World

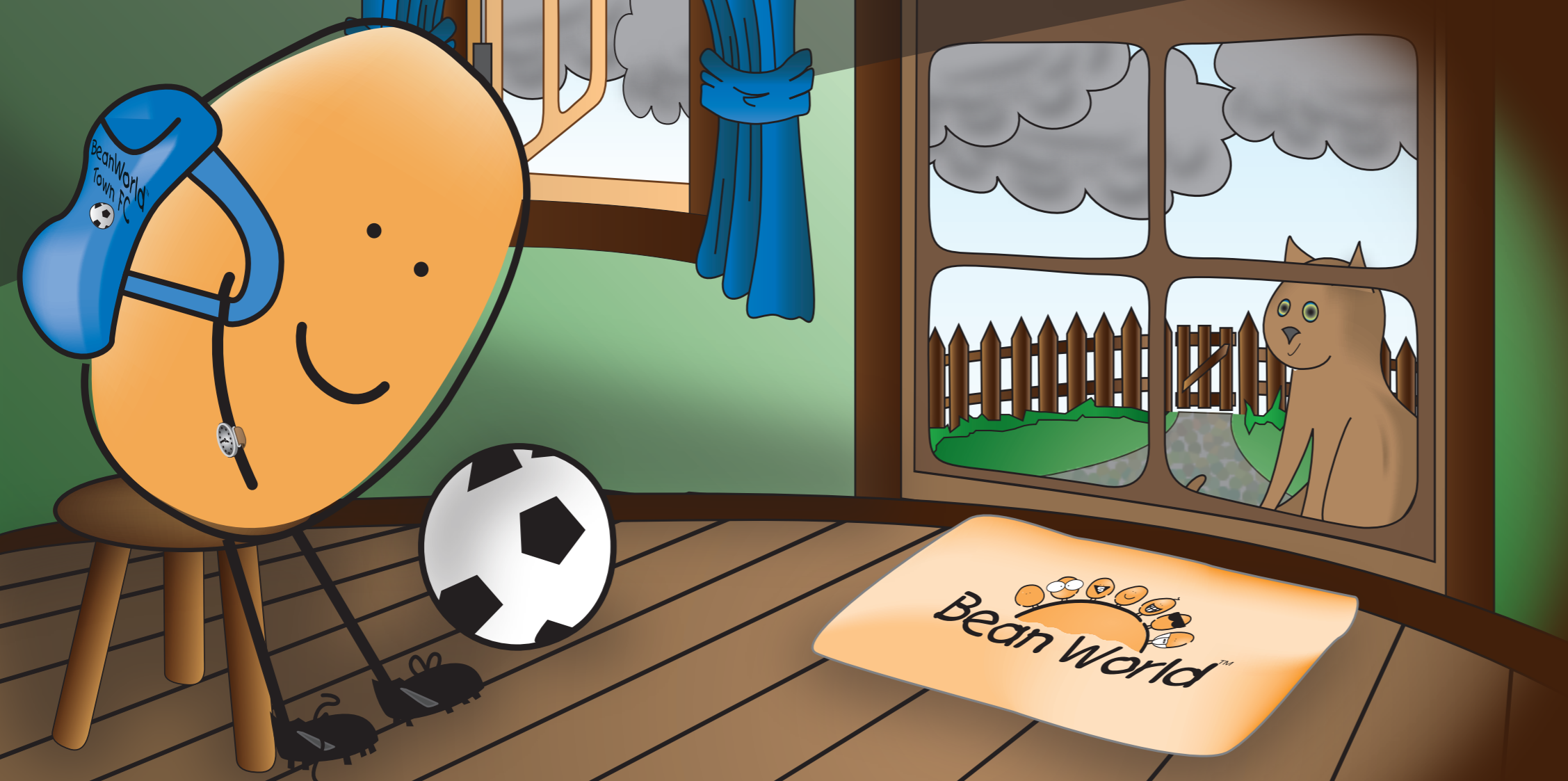


Bean World™

Gourmet Bean Comes Up Trumps

Story Book 3

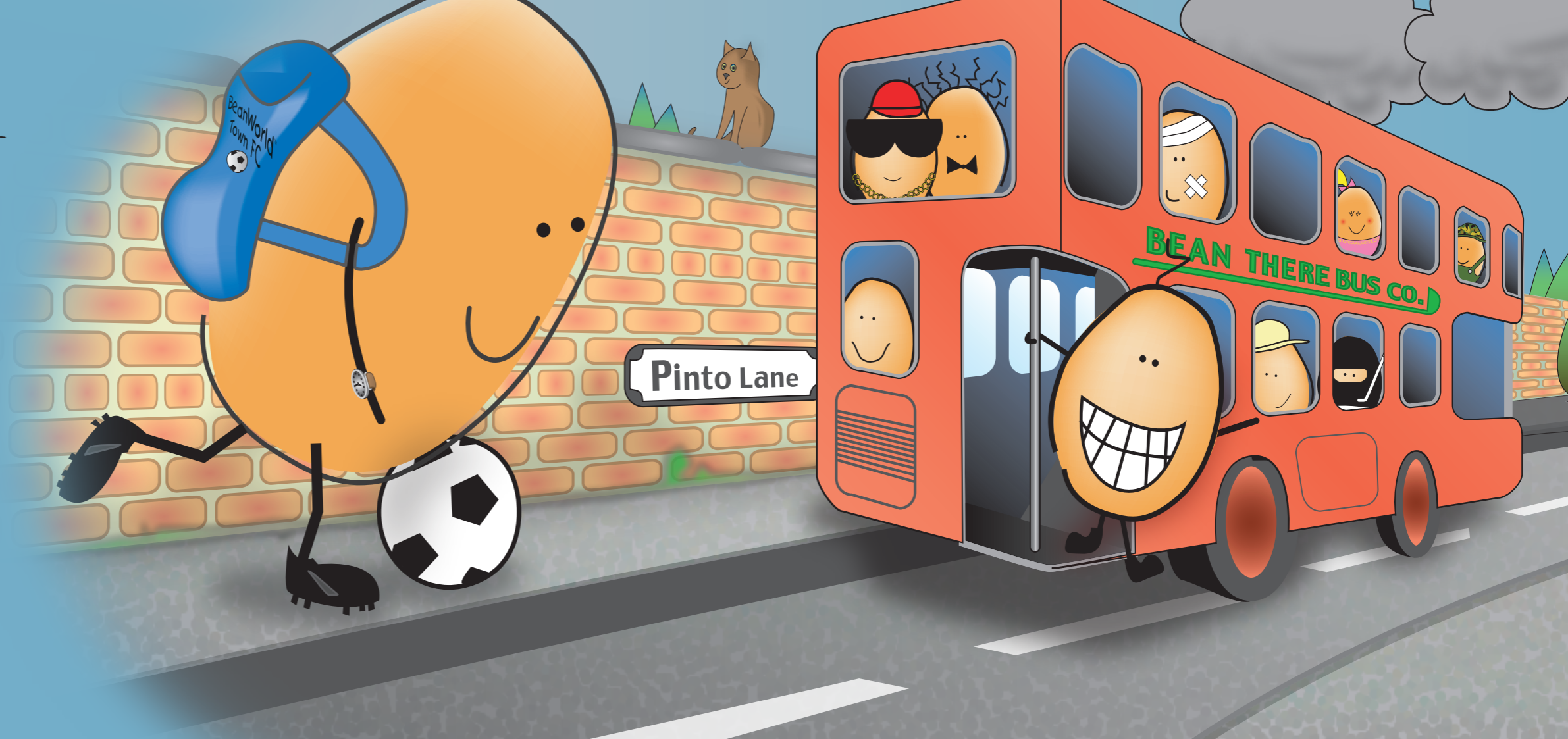




One greyish day in Bean World,  
The sky hung rather low.  
Football Bean laced up his boots  
For it was time to go.

He grabbed his bag and hurried out  
The gate to Pinto Lane;  
And glancing at the looming sky,  
He checked his watch again.

Our soccer star ran down the road -  
He had a bus to catch;  
He prayed the rain would stay away  
For his important match.





He got off at Borlotti Park -  
His friends were all arriving.  
Excitedly they said hello  
While laughing and high-fiveing.

"Funny Bean! and Cheesy Bean! And  
Pardon Bean! And Sporty!"  
But Pardon Bean, as usual,  
Was doing something naughty.

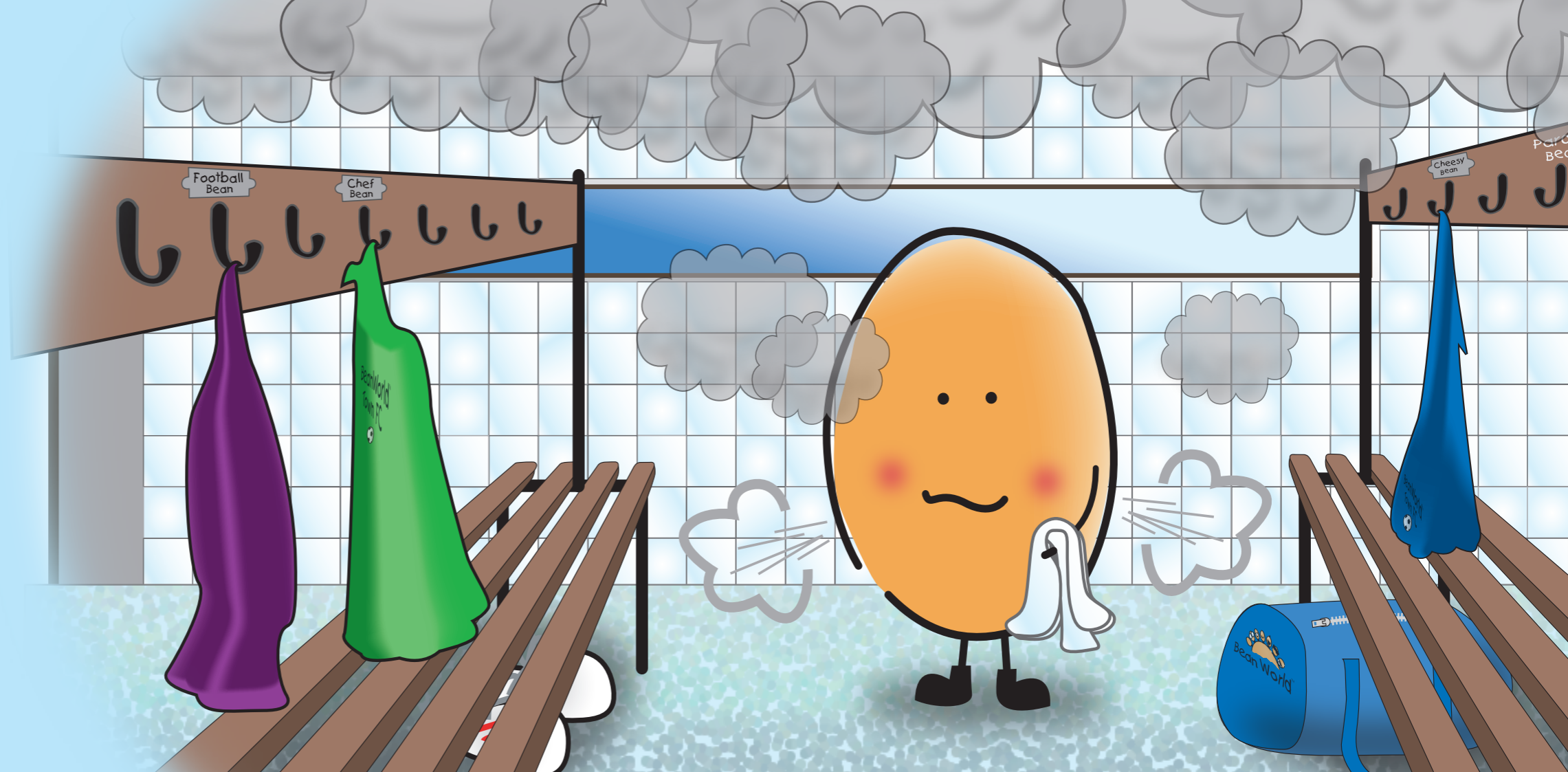
Young Pardon had a party trick  
He played, not just at parties -  
Lifting up a beany leg, he'd  
Let off stinky farties.



Now, gas is only natural  
When handled with restraint,  
But Pardon's farts were something else -  
The kind that make you faint.

Pardon didn't understand  
(and didn't wonder why)  
How all his farts turned into clouds  
And floated to the sky.

Where you live, the clouds (I bet)  
Are fluffy, white and gentle -  
But thanks to Pardon, Bean World's clouds  
Were grey, and monumental.

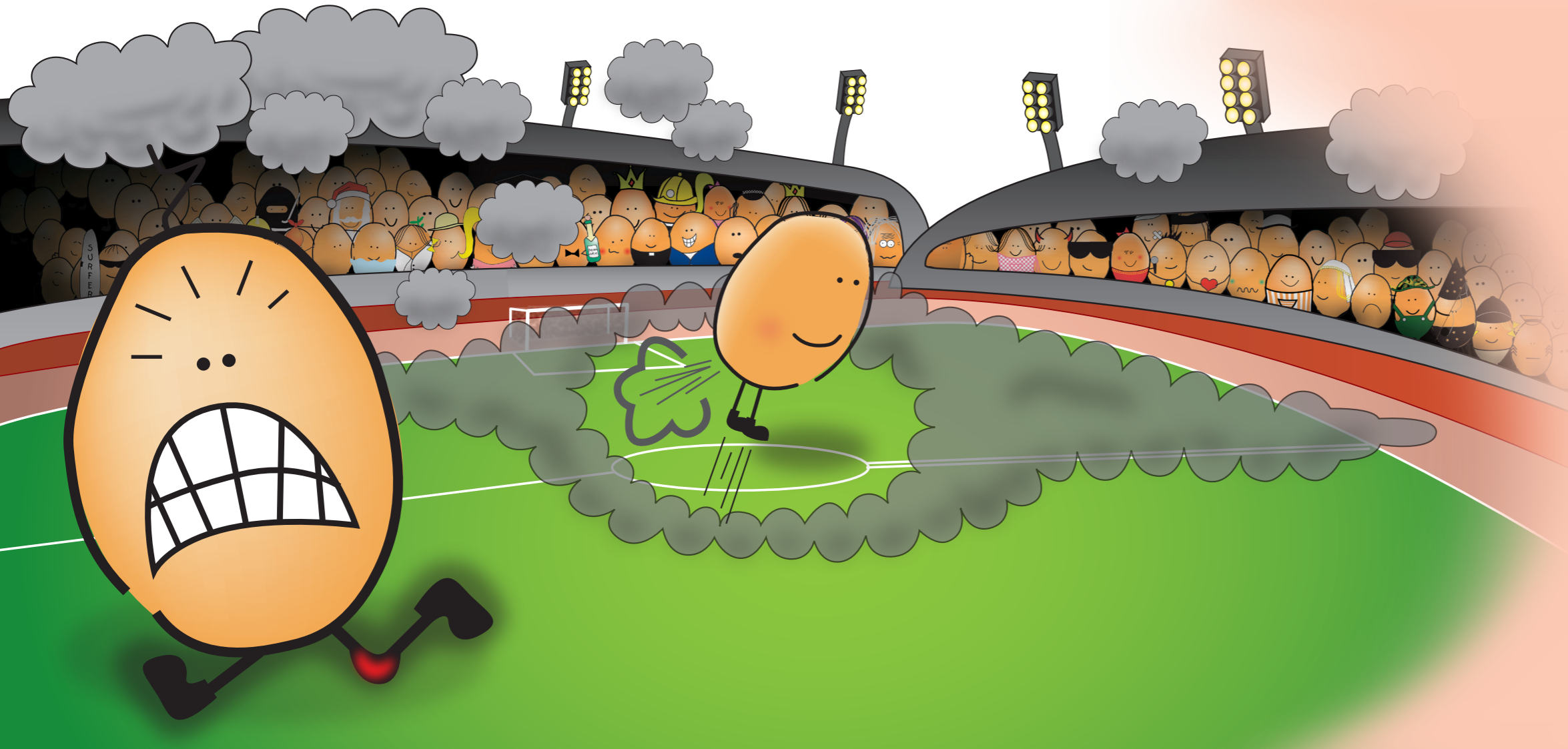




All our friends were warming up  
When Pardon let one rip -

Parp!!!

Cheesy Bean, a yard downwind,  
Was blown head over tip.



“Ow!” he cried, in great distress,  
“Just look, you’ve made me lame!  
You’ve gone and done it, Pardon Bean,  
I can’t play in this game.”

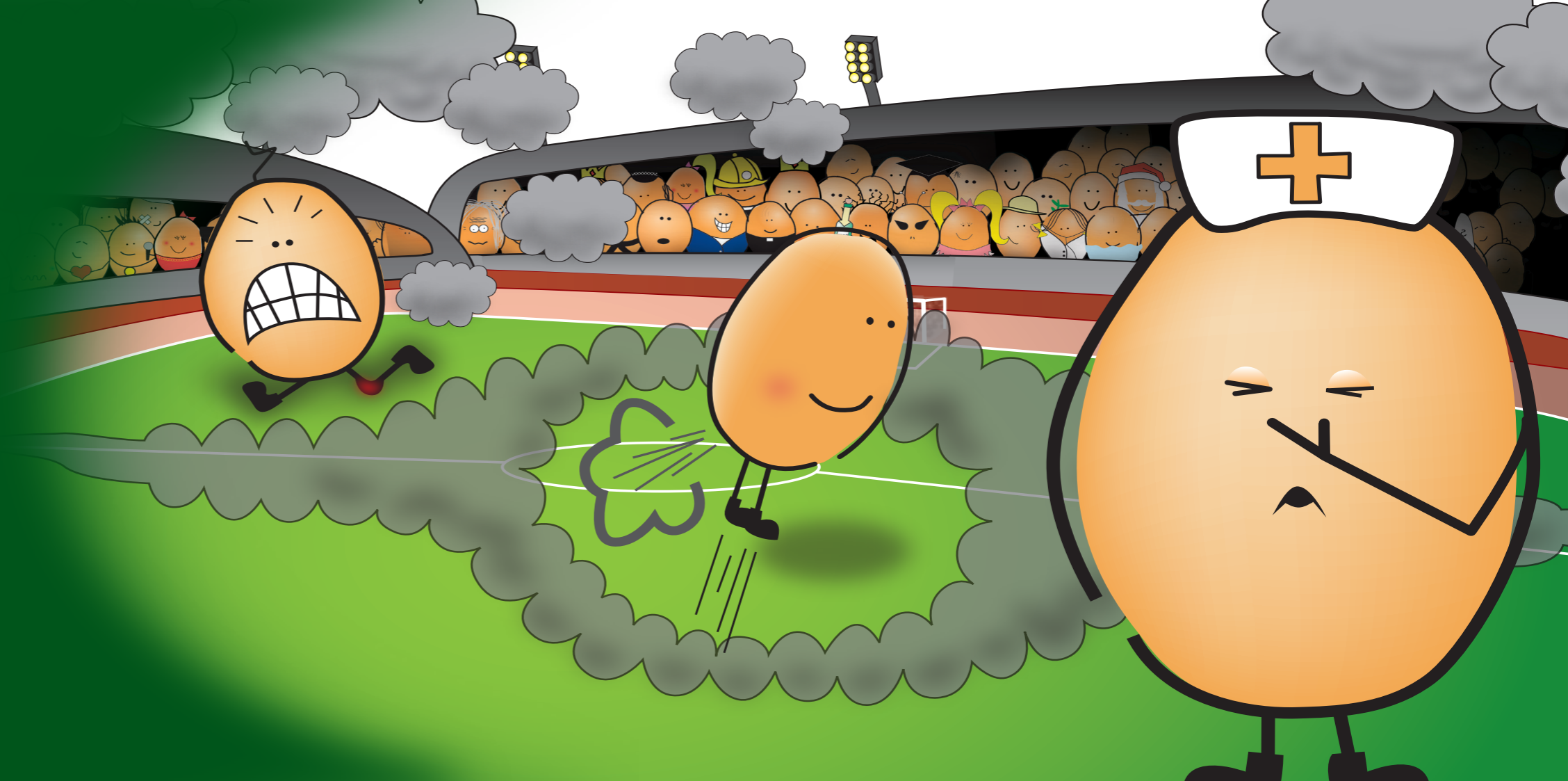
Pardon Bean just skipped around  
Expelling more grey clouds  
As Nurse Bean, with her first aid kit,  
Came pushing through the crowds.

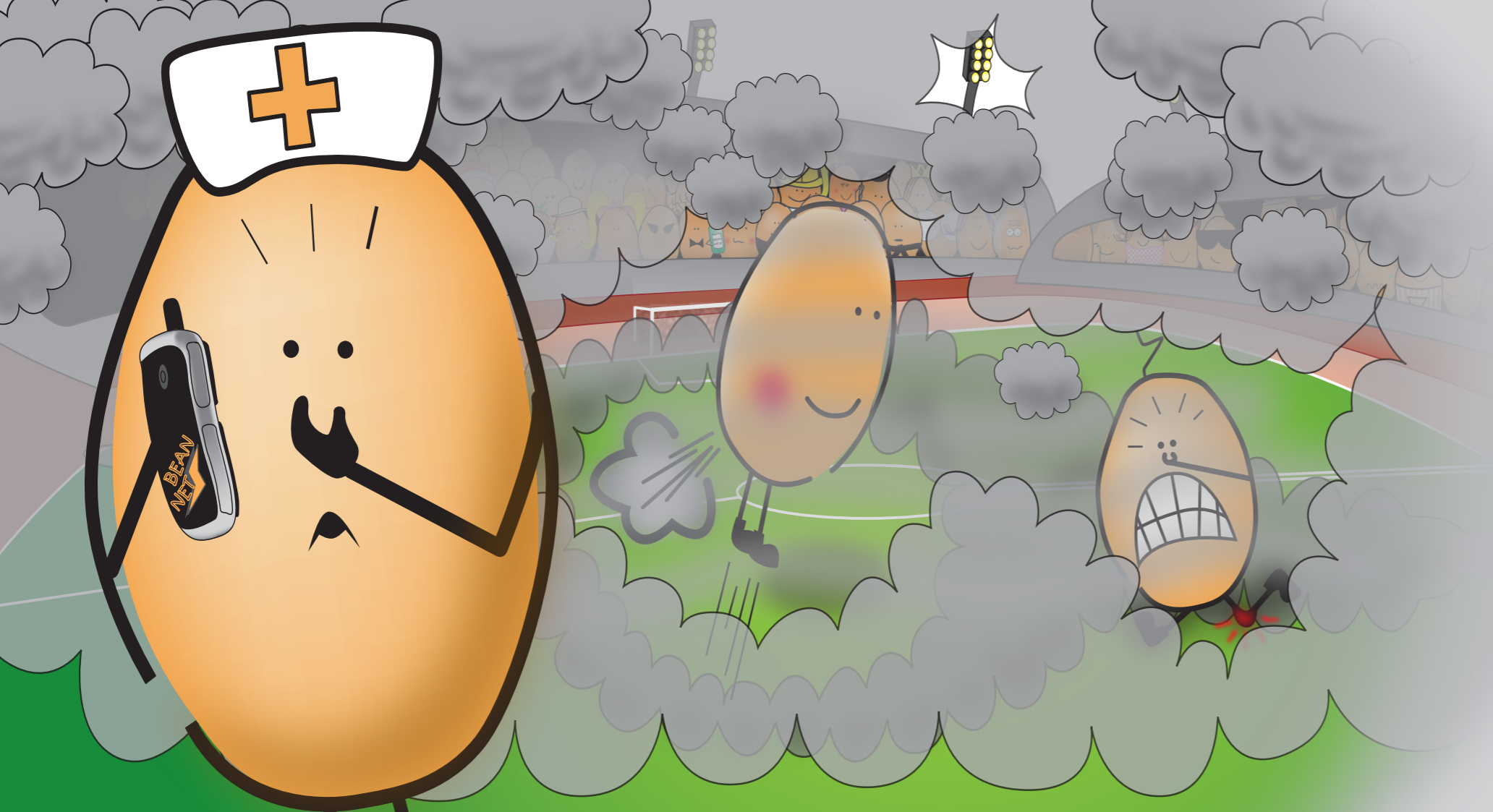


"Gracious! What's that dreadful smell?"  
She cried, hand to her face;  
"Pardon Bean, could that be you?  
That pong's a real disgrace."

"I'm afraid your bottom is an  
Engine of pollution,"  
Nurse Bean said, and scratched her head  
In search of a solution.

While Nurse was trying to work out  
Why Pardon smelt so rotten,  
Cheesy Bean felt most put out  
To find he'd been forgotten.





"Hey, Nurse! Look here, I've hurt my leg!"  
Cried Cheesy, on the ground;  
But Nurse was on her mobile phone -  
"Gourmet Bean? We're coming round!"

Now, Gourmet Bean owned a restaurant  
Which served a healthy diet;  
Nurse Bean had made up her mind  
That Pardon Bean should try it.

"Gourmet!" she cried, when they arrived,  
"We need your best advice.  
Have you got a recipe  
For making farts smell nice?"



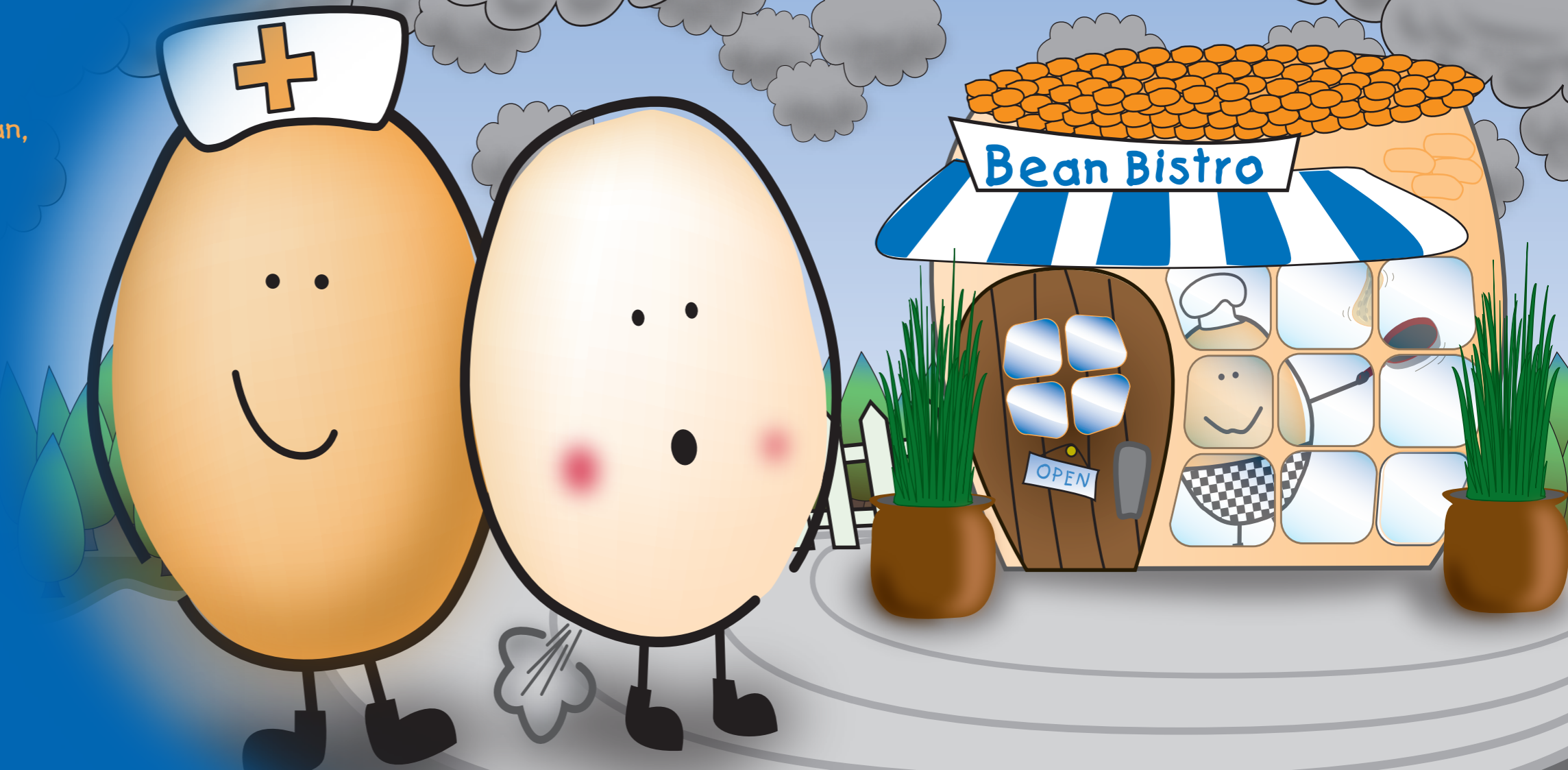
"Pardon Bean's the reason why we  
Have Such awful weather."  
She carried on, "This problem  
Needs resolving altogether."

"Ah, oui!" cried Gourmet, "My dear  
madame!"  
(pretending he was French);  
"I 'ave ze perfect strategy  
To get rid of the stench."

"Alors!" he cried, "Salade! Tomates!  
No burgers or french fries.  
Fresh veg and pasta, rice and fruit  
Will brighten up our skies."

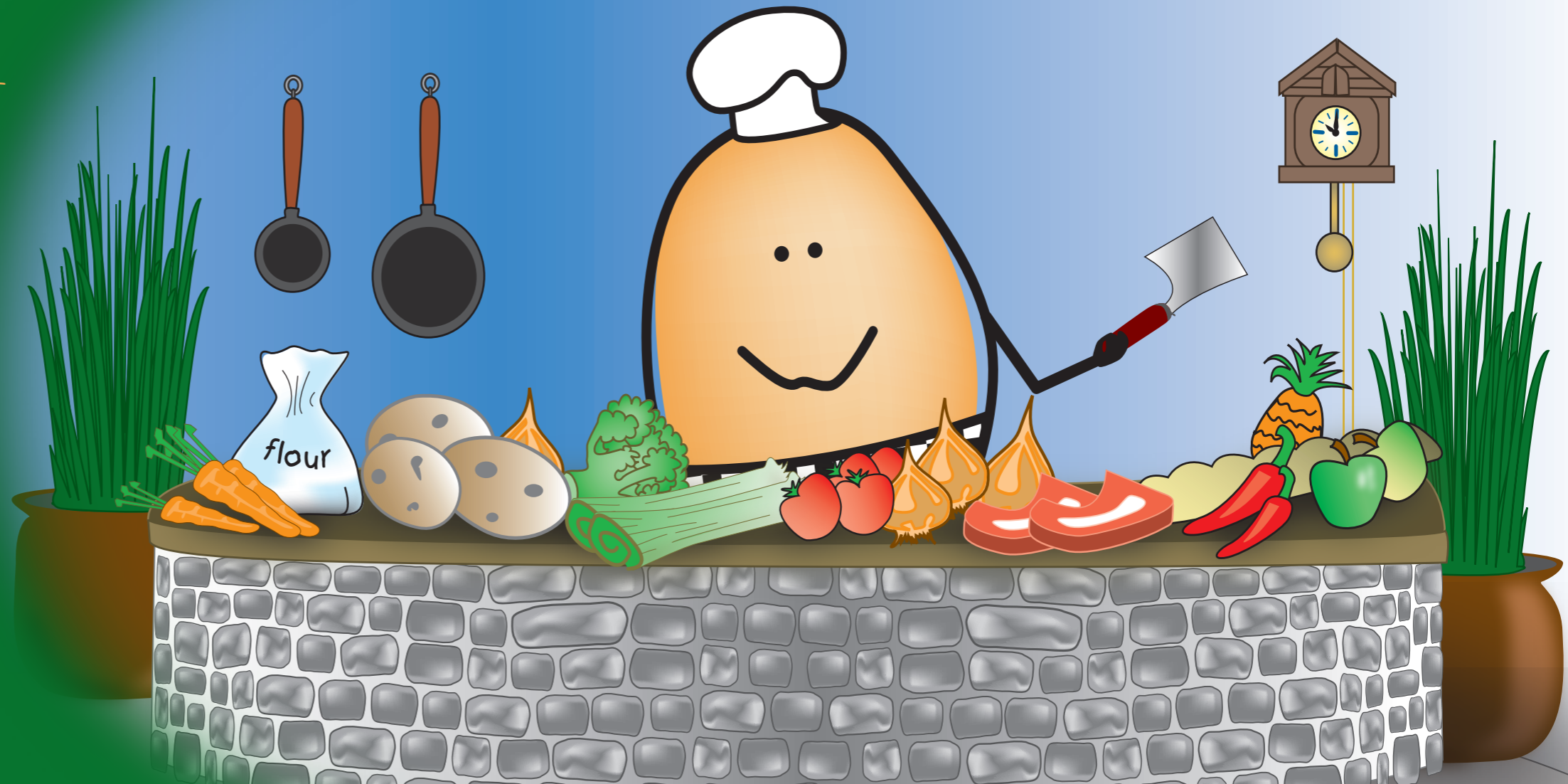
"Gourmet is right," announced Nurse Bean,  
"We'll lighten your aroma;  
With fresher foods you won't put all  
Your friends into a coma."

Pardon Bean had gone quite pale -  
"What, all my favourite food?  
How is it responsible  
For making me sound rude?"

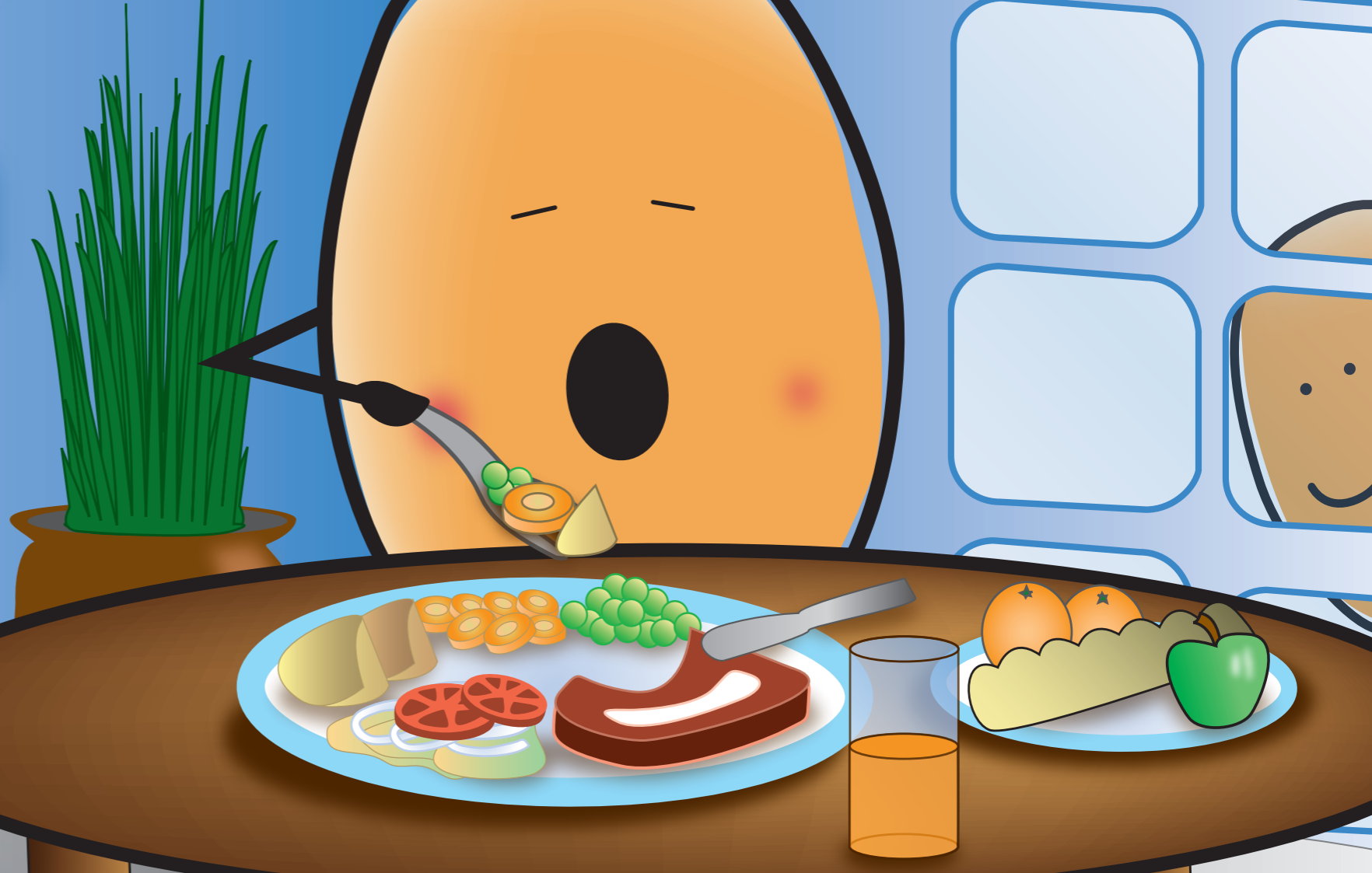
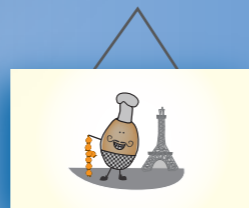


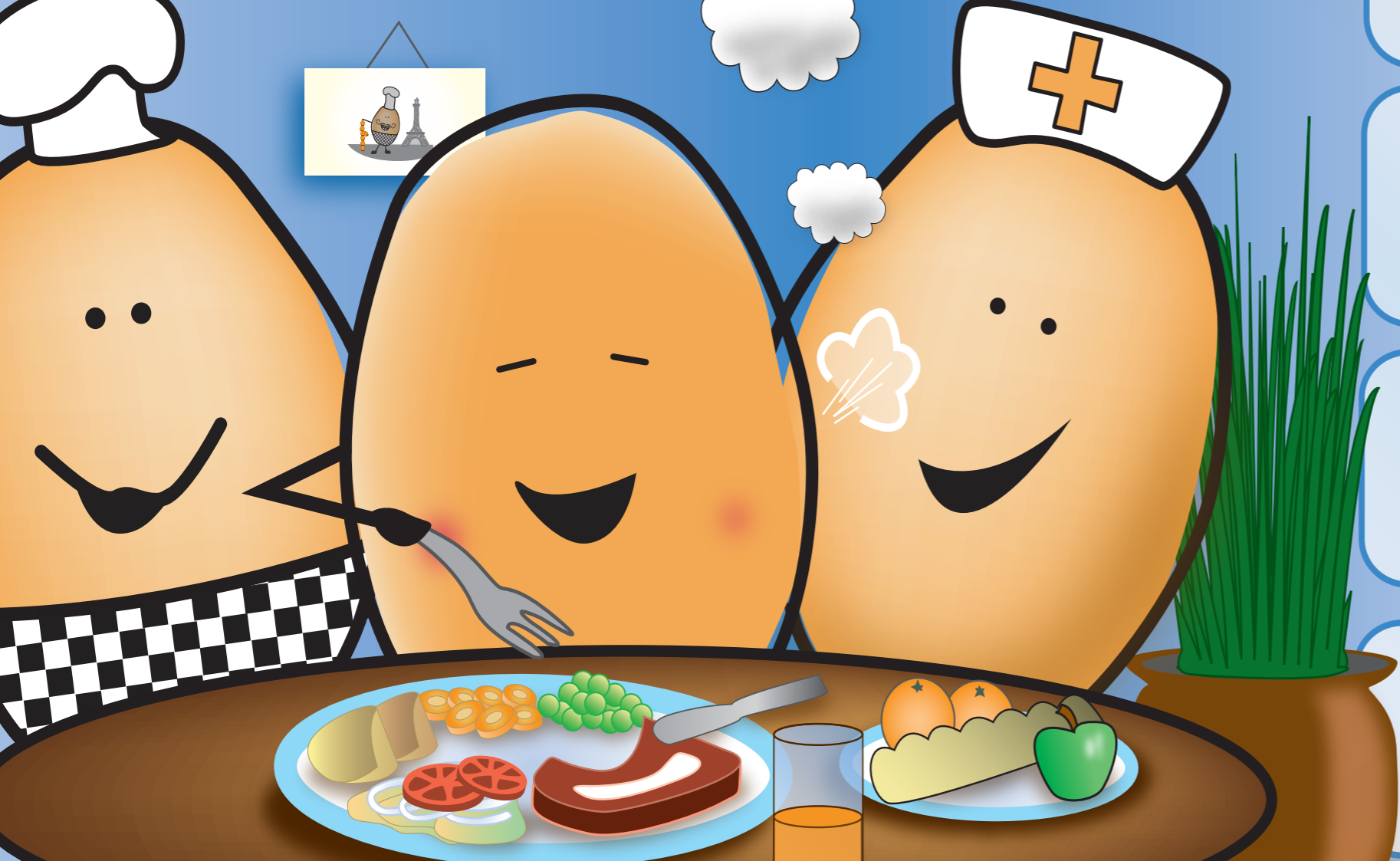
"No, no," said Gourmet, and shook his head -  
"The farting never stops.  
Even good food, nice and fresh,  
Still leads to windypops."

Pardon wasn't too convinced,  
But still he made a deal:  
He would eat whatever Gourmet  
Prepared him as a meal.



In twenty minutes there it was,  
And Pardon closed his eyes.  
He put his fork up to his mouth -  
And got a BIG surprise.





"But, this tastes great!" he cried, all smiles,  
Breaking wind out loud;  
And to the heavens floated up  
A very small white cloud.



From that day onwards, Bean World's skies  
Were cleaner, clear and bright -  
It rained less often, since the clouds  
Were usually white.

Pardon Bean grew healthier  
And stronger by the day -  
He understood the benefits  
Of better bum - bouquet.



As for Bean World Town, they won  
The cup at long, long last -  
And even Cheesy scored a goal  
Despite his plaster cast.

Farting's normal; funny, too -  
But stay away from junk.  
Healthy eating stops us all  
From smelling like a skunk.





Meet King,  
Queen, Fairy,  
Diver and Fisher  
Bean in Story Book 4...

Bean World™  
Town FC

Bean World

Has Bean

Bean There, Done That

Just Bean

Full of Beans

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