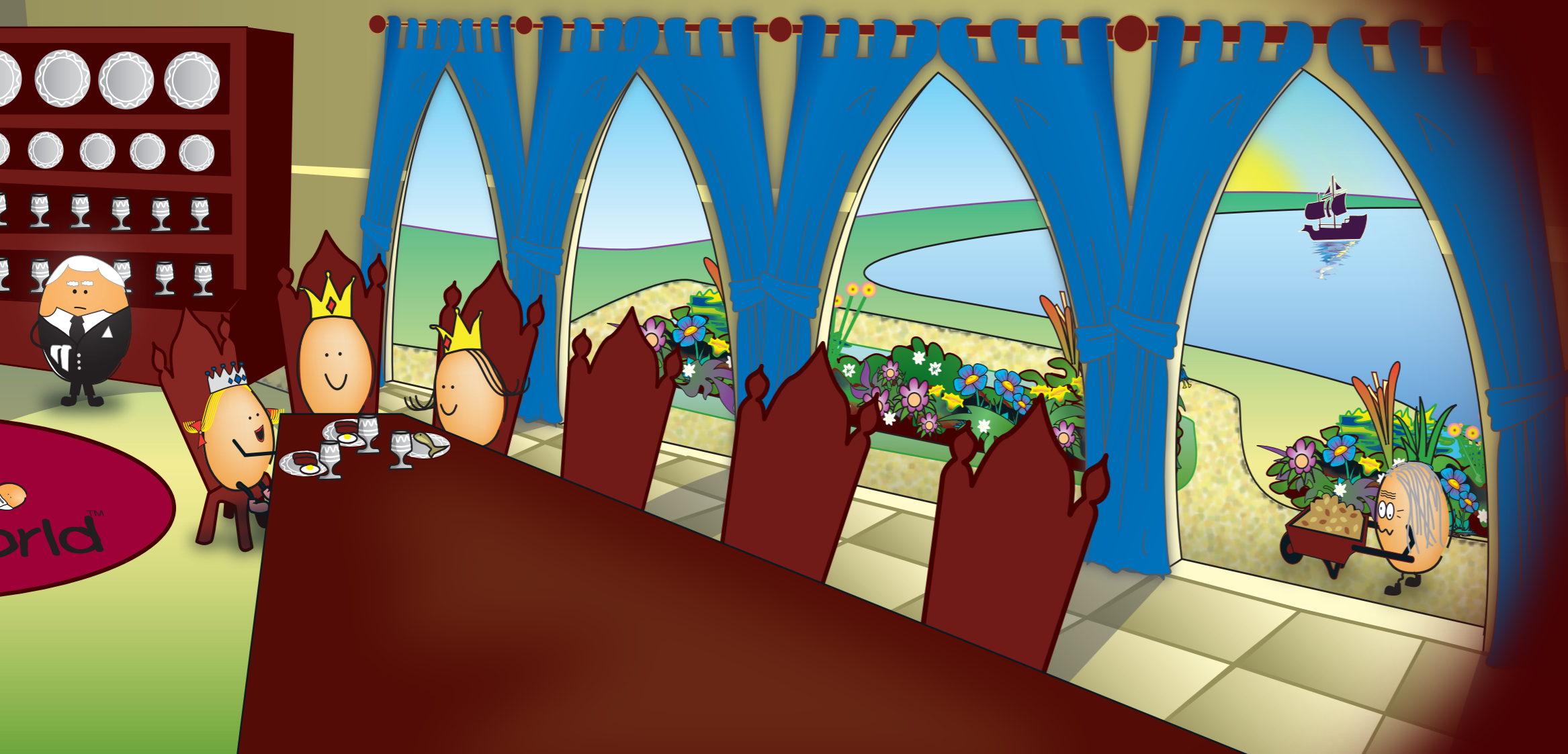


# Bean World



**Bean World**<sup>TM</sup>  
The Princess And The Beans  
Story Book 4





At Royal Palace Number One,  
The fourteenth of September,  
The King and Queen begin to plan  
A birthday to remember.

"Princess, dear, you're growing up;  
And soon you'll be sixteen!"  
(dabbing kippers from her mouth)  
Declares the Bean World Queen.

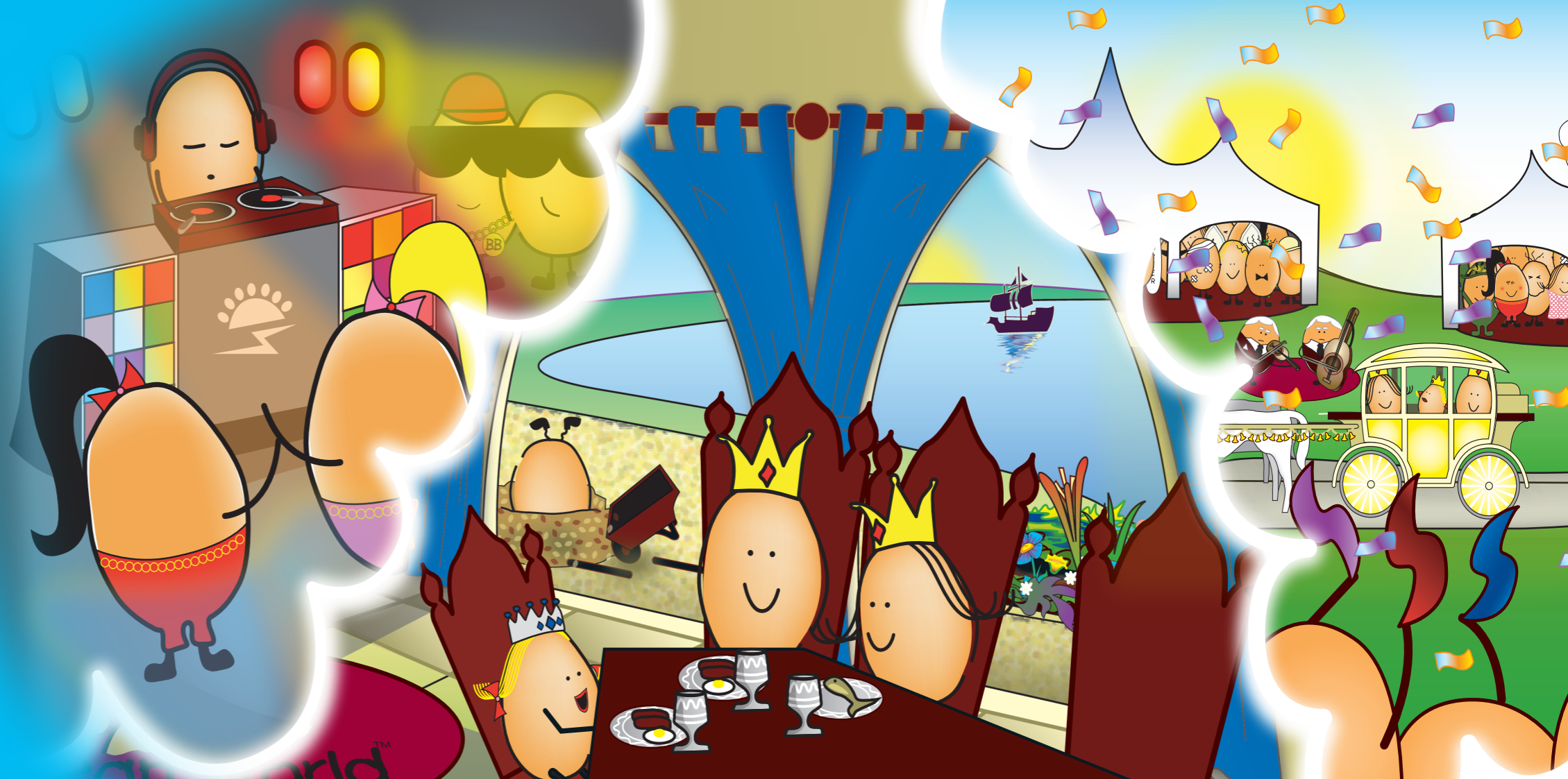
"PARTY!" cries our teen princess -  
"I love the okey-cokey -  
And glitter balls, and disco lights;  
DJs, and karaoke!"

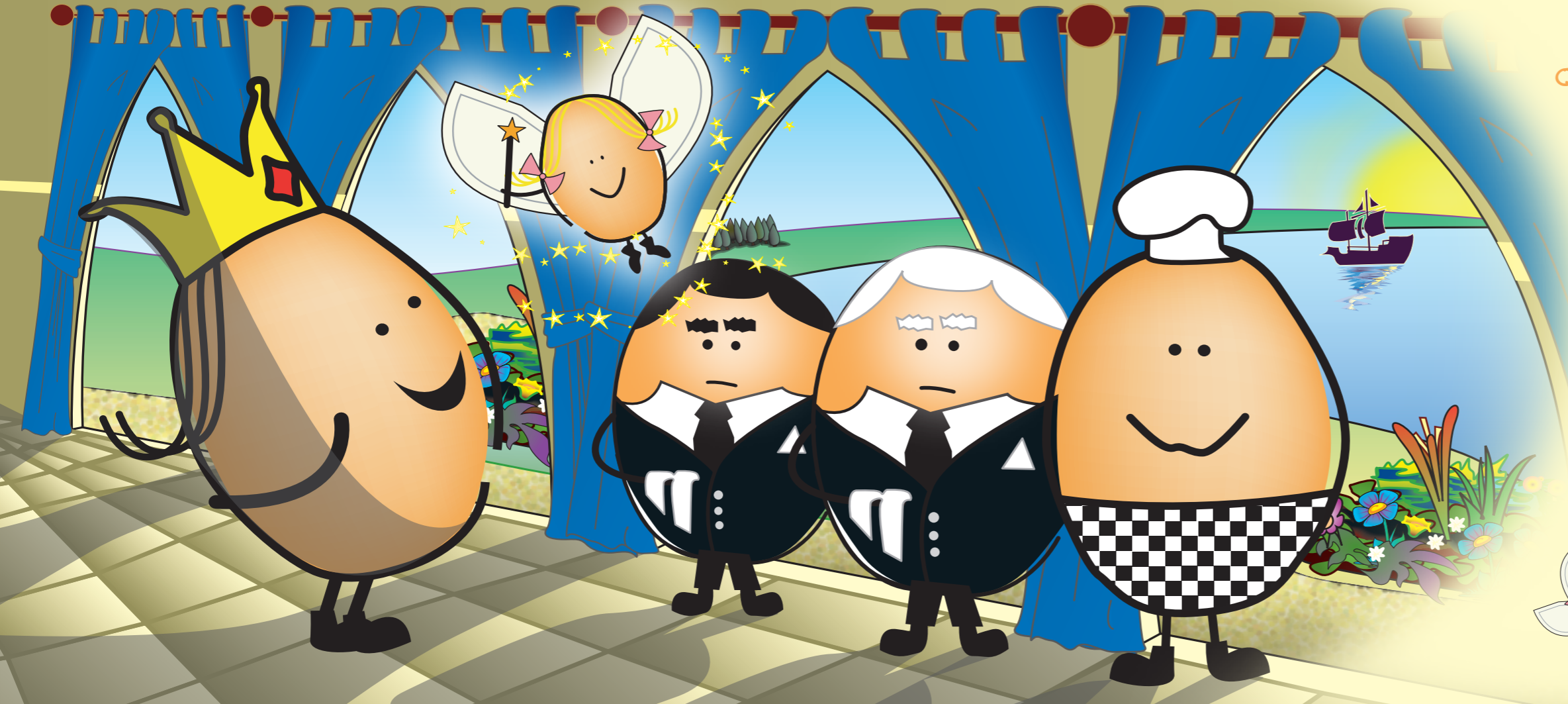


The king and queen are quite dismayed,  
"It doesn't sound too stately..."  
But Princess Bean just stands her ground:  
"There's been no fun here, lately!"

"I know you love me, royal beans,  
And I'm not grumbling;  
But grand events with royal guests  
Just aren't my kind of thing."

Her loving parents take deep breaths,  
Deciding to be wise;  
They'll let their daughter's party be  
A royal compromise.

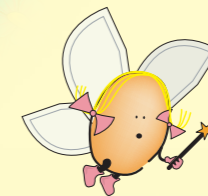




Queen Bean claps her jewelled hands  
And summons all her staff;  
"In Bean World, when we celebrate,  
We don't do things by half.

"All of Bean World must attend  
Our joyous celebrations;  
Fairy, will you distribute  
One thousand invitations?

As Fairy hovers overhead  
And plans swing into action,  
Princess Bean is on her phone  
To get her mates' reaction.



Late at night, still on the phone,  
Princess Bean confesses -  
What if danger comes her way,  
Like other young princesses?

Her little orange head is full  
Of thoughts that feel quite scary -  
Of spinning wheels, and godmothers,  
Red apples, and bad fairies.

Her friends soon put her mind at rest:  
"Now, fairy tales aren't true!  
Except for when your prince will come,  
And fall in love with you."

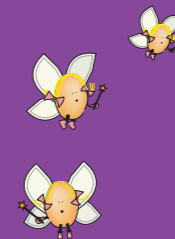


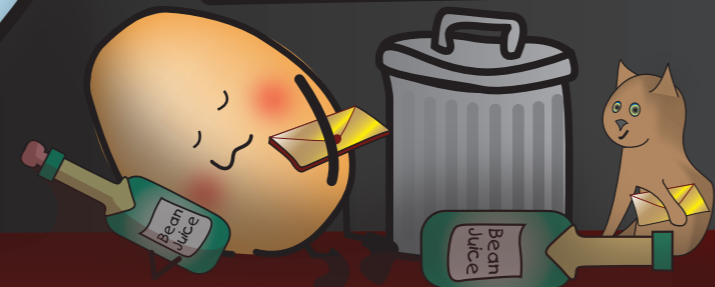
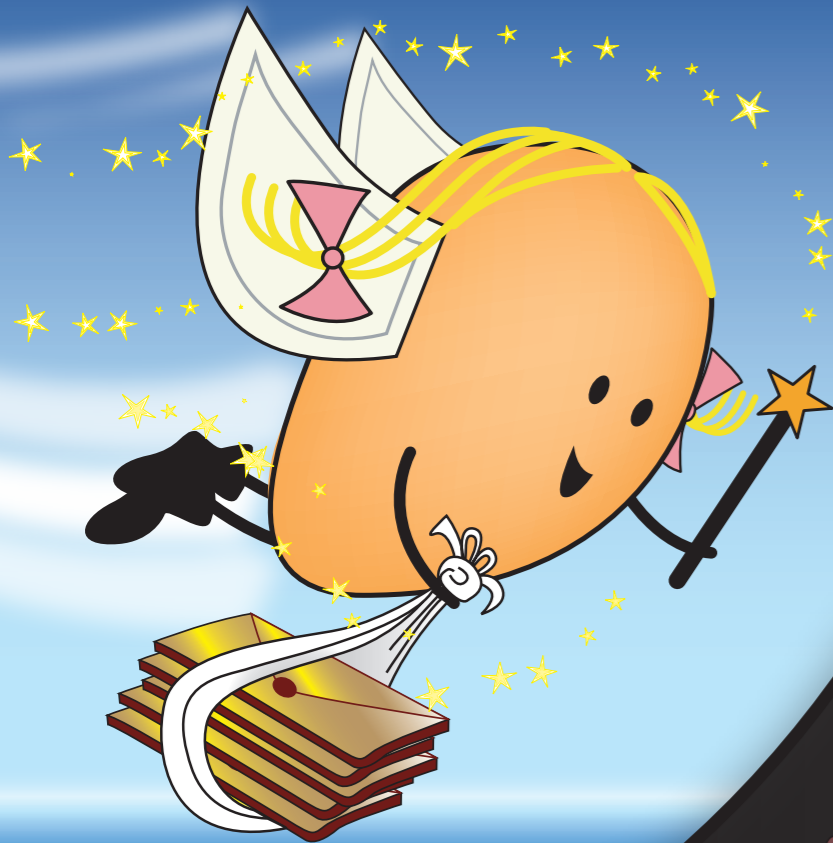


For seven days and seven nights  
The Bean World craftsmen toil -  
King Bean orders more supplies  
Of way-past-midnight oil.

Poor Queenie, under all this stress,  
Develops constipation;  
Then Fairy Bean arrives to find  
They've done the invitations.

One thousand golden cards, engraved,  
Lift off as Fairy rises  
Slowly up into the sky,  
Laden with surprises.

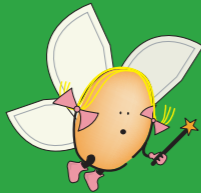




Fairy Bean works hard till twelve;  
She's done half of the guests -  
She flies back to the palace grounds  
And flutters down, and rests,

On a rock, beside the lake,  
She sits and dips her toes;  
Wearily, she soon drifts off  
And Fairy starts to doze.

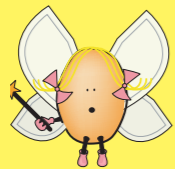
Our sleeping bean is unaware  
That standing near a tree  
Is Fisher Bean: he's trying to catch  
A trout for King Bean's tea.



As zeds appear round Fairy's head  
She slowly starts to slip;  
Fairy Bean's about to take  
An unexpected dip.

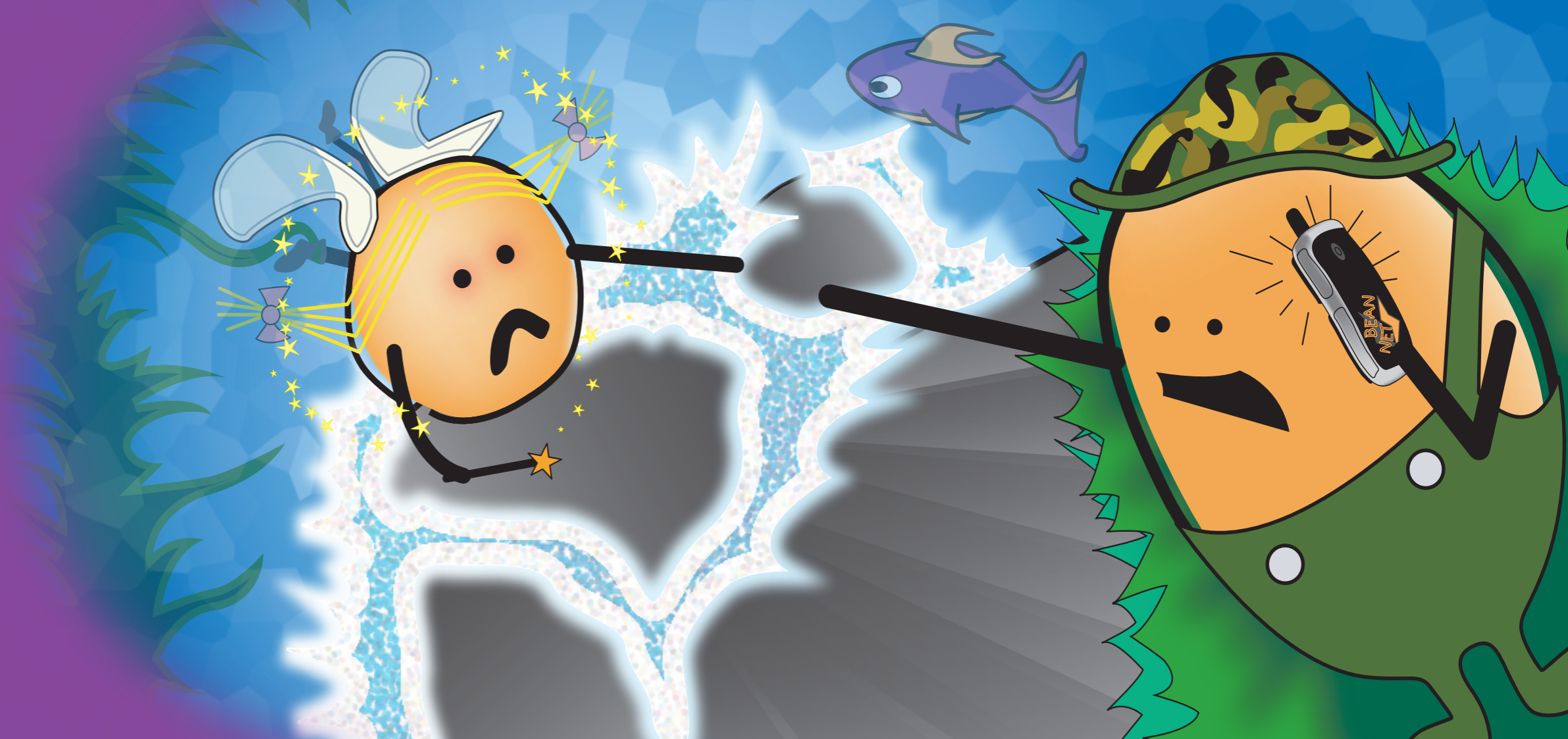
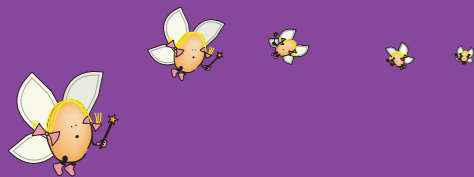
SPLASH! The water's quite a shock  
And Fairy wakes up fast -  
Although the lake is not too deep  
The danger isn't past.

Weeds grab hold of Fairy's feet -  
At least she's not alone,  
For Fisher rushes to her aid  
And grabs his mobile phone.



"Diver Bean! We need your help!  
Down at the royal pond;  
Fairy Bean is trapped in weeds -  
How soon can you respond?"

Diver Bean, without delay,  
Throws down his pipe and slippers;  
Puts on his wetsuit and his tanks,  
And grabs his mask and flippers.



The royal fish are thrilled to have  
An underwater visit,  
As Diver frees our Fairy's foot:  
"That's not too painful, is it?"





Bedraggled Fairy, wings all limp,  
Has had a nasty shock -  
The last thing she remembers  
Was napping on the rock.

Supported by her beany pals  
Her lower lip a-quiver,  
Fairy heads back up the hill  
And soon begins to shiver.

King and Queen throw up their hands  
In genuine alarm -  
"Let's get poor Fairy warm and dry,  
And check there's been no harm."





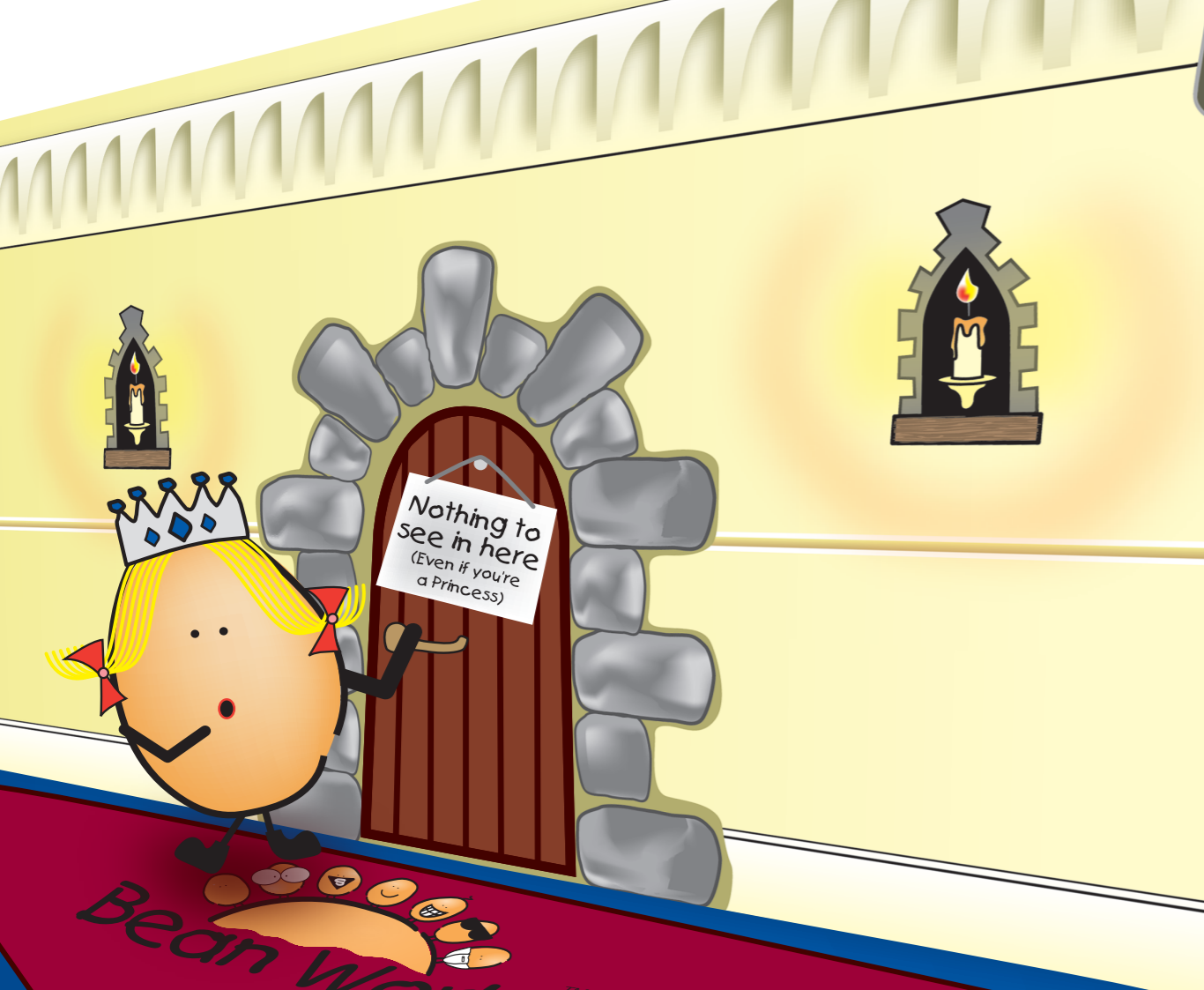
Fairy's soon examined by  
The royal beans' physician;  
With no harm done, she asks to see  
Her boyfriend, the magician.

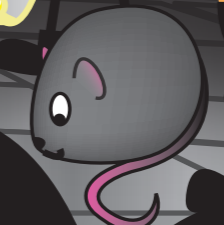
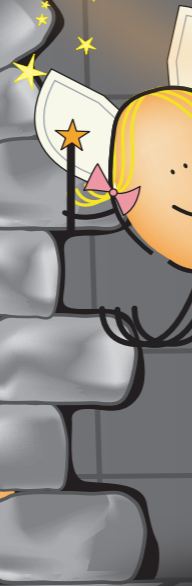
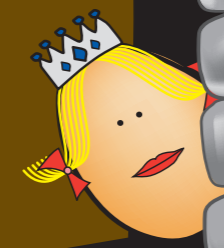
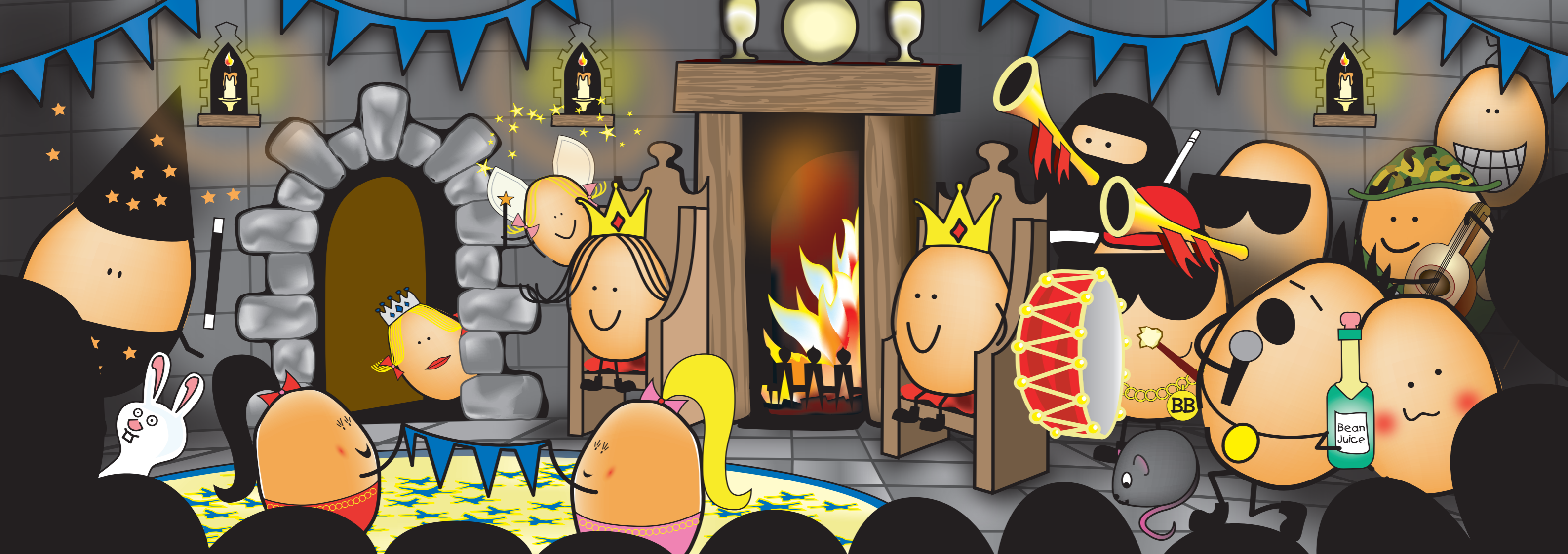
A phone call soon relays the news  
And Magic Bean appears -  
His smiling face, and all his stars  
Soon dry up Fairy's tears.

Then King Bean said, by royal decree,  
"Look what befell poor Fairy;  
If Fisher Bean had not been there  
Things could have been more hairy."

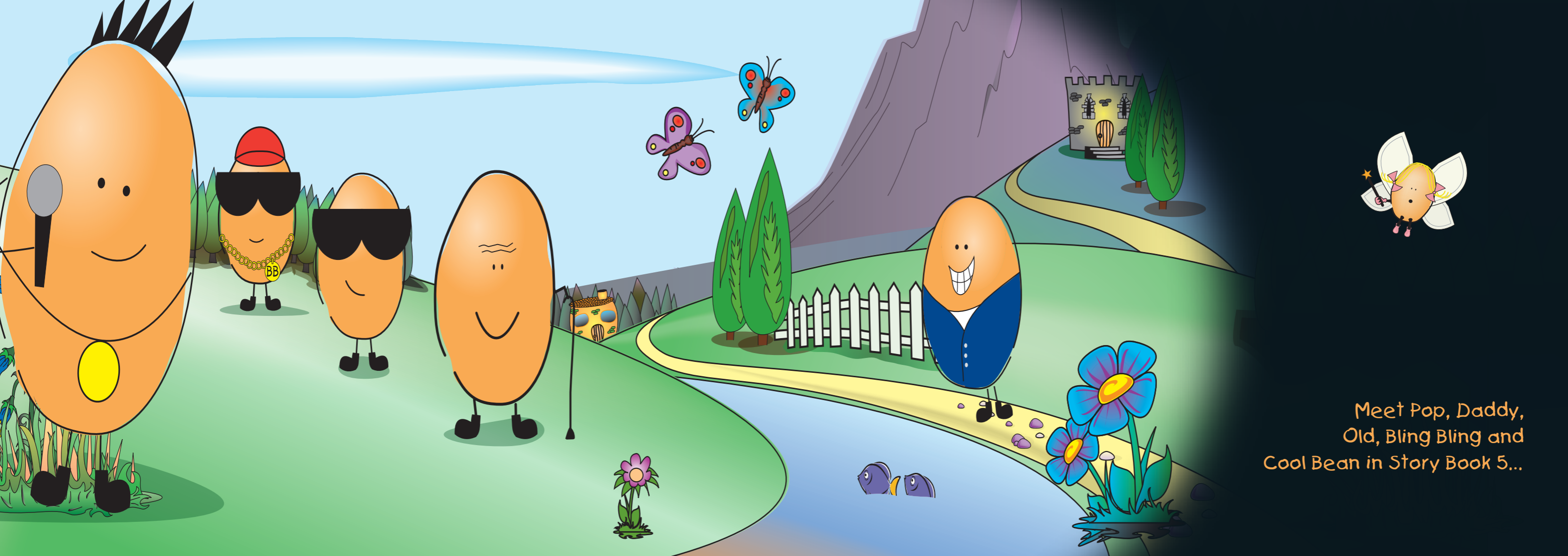
"From now on, beans, take extra care  
And do just what you oughta-  
Remember danger often lurks  
Whenever you're near water.



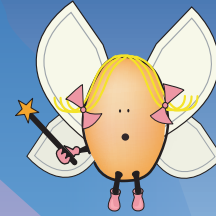
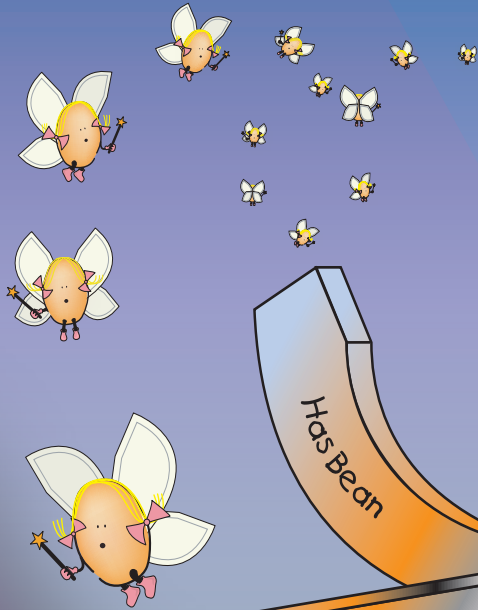




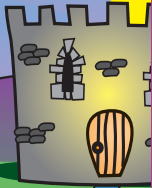




Meet Pop, Daddy,  
Old, Bling Bling and  
Cool Bean in Story Book 5...



# Bean World



Illustrated by Bean World e.K.

© Bean World e.K.  
Carl-Orff-Str. 14  
64625 Bensheim  
-Germany-

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