CHAPTER 8

At the Hospital

He really wanted that sweet! Slowly, he put his hand into the man's stomach. He found the sweet – and took it out.

The hospital was very busy. David and Mr Bean ran quickly to the front desk.

'Excuse me,' David said, 'can you tell me my daughter's room number? Jennifer Langley. She came in at about one o'clock. A road accident.'

'One minute, sir,' said the woman at the desk. 'Ah, yes. She's in Room 106.'

David ran up the stairs. Mr Bean followed him.

'No, Bean!' shouted David. 'You stay there! And *do* nothing! *Nothing* – then nothing can go wrong!'

Mr Bean understood. He watched David leave. He felt very sad. He wanted to help, and he wanted a family too!

David found Room 106 and went in. Jennifer was in bed and Alison was on a chair next to her.

'Ali, how is she?'

'Oh David! I don't know!' cried Alison. 'I'm waiting for the doctor.'

◆

Mr Bean sat and waited for David. After some time, he felt bored and started to walk round the hospital. A doctor suddenly ran out of a room and saw Mr Bean.

'Who are you?' he asked.

'Me? I'm Dr Bean.'

'Good! I'm Dr Jacobson. I want some help, doctor. Come with me.'

Oh no! Mr Bean wasn't really a doctor! He was only Dr Bean at the Grierson Gallery! Not in a hospital!

'Ahm ... um ... I'm really *Mr* Bean, not Dr ...' he said, but Dr Jacobson was too busy. He didn't hear him.

Mr Bean followed Dr Jacobson into an **operating** room.

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'OK, listen everybody. This is Dr Bean. Doctor, this man's got a **bullet** in his stomach. It's bad! I've got another operation in Room 4 but I'll see you later.'

Dr Jacobson ran out of the operating room – and everybody looked at 'Doctor' Bean!

'Here, doctor, put these clothes on,' somebody said.

'Doctor, this man's dying! Do something! Fast!' another person said.

Mr Bean didn't answer.

'Shall I make the first cut, Dr Bean?' asked a very young doctor.

'OK,' said Mr Bean. He felt very, very afraid.

The young doctor started to cut open the man's stomach. Mr Bean watched and felt very sick.

Suddenly somebody outside shouted, 'Quick! Help! We're losing her! Help!'

Everybody in the operating room ran out ... and Mr Bean was the only person in the room, again!

He waited for the other people, but nobody came back.

After some time, he took out a packet of sweets. He threw a sweet up into the air and tried to catch it in his mouth. But the sweet fell into the stomach of the man on the operating table!

Mr Bean looked down. He really wanted that sweet! Slowly, he put his hand into the man's stomach. He found the sweet – and took it out.

But it wasn't his sweet! It was the bullet!

Mr Bean was hungry but he couldn't eat a bullet! He quickly put it back into the man's stomach – and then found his sweet. He washed it – and put it into his mouth! Mmmm! Lovely!

A minute later, everybody ran back into the operating room.

'OK! Let's find that bullet!' said the young doctor.

He looked in the man's stomach but he couldn't see it.

operate /'ɒpəreɪt/ (v) When doctors *operate* on you, they cut into you in a hospital. You have an *operation* because you are not well.
bullet /'bʊlɪt/ (n) You put *bullets* in a gun before you can use it.

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'I can't see anything! Where *is* that bullet? We'll have to find it or he's a dead man!'

Mr Bean watched him. He thought for a minute and then said, 'No problem. Here, I'll do it.'

He carefully put his hands into the man's stomach.

Everybody shouted, 'Stop! You can't do that! Take your hands out! It's too dangerous!'

Mr Bean didn't listen. He took his hands out of the man's stomach and smiled. He showed them the bullet!

'What? I don't understand!' cried the young doctor.

'Wonderful! Wonderful!' they all shouted. 'Doctor Bean's the cleverest doctor in the world!'

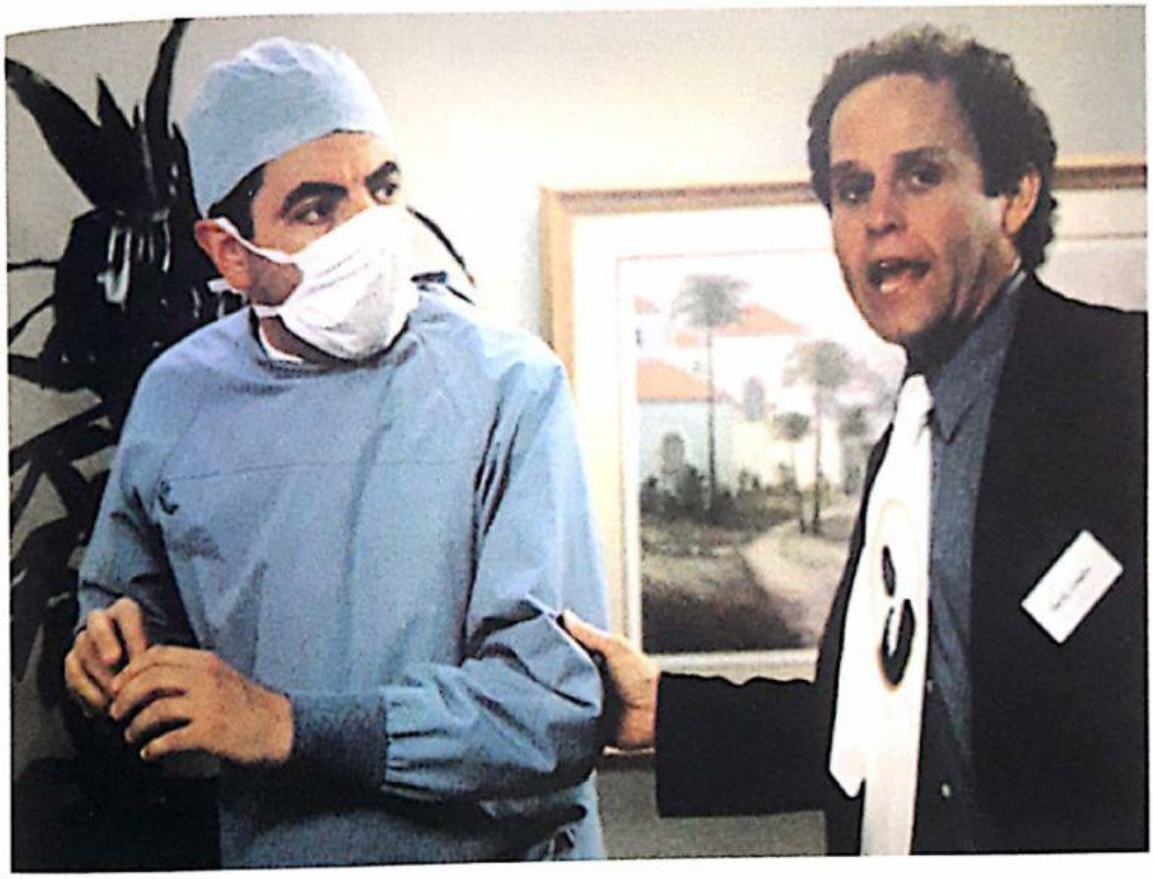


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CHAPTER 9

'We love you, Mr Bean!'

'Yes, it's me!' he said. 'And I'd like to stay with you in Los Angeles – for another week!'



Five minutes later, Mr Bean walked out of the operating room in his blue doctor's clothes.

'Phew! I'd like a cup of coffee!' he thought.

Suddenly somebody behind him shouted, 'Doctor! Doctor!'

'Oh, no!' thought Mr Bean. 'Not again!'

He turned round – and there was David!

'Doctor! Come quickly! It's my daughter! She's in Room 106. Quick!'

Mr Bean couldn't say no. He had to go and see Jennifer.

'Oh, doctor!' cried Alison when she saw Mr Bean in his doctor's clothes. 'Quick! Do something!'

Mr Bean looked at Jennifer on the bed.

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'Aah ... Mr and Mrs ...,' he started to say.

'Langley,' said David and Alison.

'Yes ... Mr and Mrs Langley ... um ... Your daughter's going to be fine but ... um ... I'd like to see her without you here.'

'Of course, doctor,' they said, and left quickly.

Mr Bean was the only person in the room – again!

Everything was very quiet. Not a sound. Mr Bean slowly went to Jennifer's bed.

'Jennifer,' he said, 'wake up ... wake up ... wake up ...'

Jennifer didn't open her eyes. Mr Bean sat on the bed and put his face near Jennifer's. Then he started making funny faces!

'Bah!' he shouted. 'Aaagh!'

Jennifer didn't move.

Next Mr Bean hit her. Nothing happened.

He climbed on to her bed and looked down at her. Then he jumped on top of her – hard.

And Jennifer woke up!

'Dad! Mum! Help!' she shouted.

Mr Bean got off the bed quickly.



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Outside, David and Alison heard their daughter. They ran into the room as fast as they could.

'Jennifer!' cried Alison. 'You're OK!'

'What happened, Mum?' Jennifer asked. Her eyes were wide open now.

'You had an accident, dear. But everything's going to be OK now.'

Mr Bean watched the happy family, then walked to the door.

David looked round.

'Doctor, don't go!' he said to Mr Bean with a smile on his face. 'Our little girl's OK, and we want to thank you, doctor.'

'Yes, doctor. Thank you a thousand times!' said Alison. 'What can *we* do for *you* now? We want to thank you. We'll do anything, anything ...'

Mr Bean thought for a minute. Then he took off his doctor's clothes.

'It's Mr Bean!' they shouted.

'Yes, it's me!' he said. 'And I'd like to stay with you in Los Angeles – for another week!'

Another week? With this strange Englishman? Strange – but wonderful too. Yes, Mr Bean was a friend now.

'Of course!' they all shouted. 'We love you, Mr Bean!'

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6.1 Were you right?

Look back at your answers to Activity 5.4. Then finish these sentences.

1 When they arrive at the hospital, David doesn't want Mr Bean to ..... .

2 Dr Jacobson thinks that Mr Bean is ..... .

3 Mr Bean takes a bullet out of ..... .

4 Mr Bean jumps on Jennifer because he wants her to ..... .

5 Jennifer's first words are, '..... .'

6 Mr Bean wants to stay in Los Angeles for ..... .

6.2 What more did you learn?

Answer these questions about Mr Bean's time at the hospital. Write sentences.



1 Where does his sweet fall?

.....

2 When he looks for his sweet, what does he find?

.....

3 What does Mr Bean do with it?

.....

4 Why does he do this?

.....

5 Why does Mr Bean wash the sweet?

.....

6 Why does Mr Bean make funny faces at Jennifer?

.....

7 What happens when Mr Bean hits Jennifer?

.....

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6.3 Language in use

Look at the sentences in the box. Then write sentences with the words below. Use *would like*.

> **I'd like to see** her without you here.
>
> And **I'd like to stay** with you in Los Angeles.

1 When / you / like / see / doctor

..... ?

2 I / like / eat / some sweets

..... .

3 What / you / like / drink

..... ?

4 Mr Bean / like / be / doctor

..... ?

5 Why / Mr Bean / like / stay with / David's family

..... ?

6 I / not / like / live with Mr Bean

..... .

6.4 What happens next?

What will happen in the last chapter, do you think? Write *Yes* or *No*.

1 Will Mr Bean stay in Los Angeles for a week? .....

2 Will there be any problems? .....

3 Will he go back to England? .....

4 Will the Langleys be happy when he leaves their house? .....

5 Will Mr Grierson learn about the poster? .....

6 Where is the painting of *Whistler's Mother* now? .....

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