

I Don't Want To Go To Hospital



Tony Ross

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To Beth,
who liked hospital

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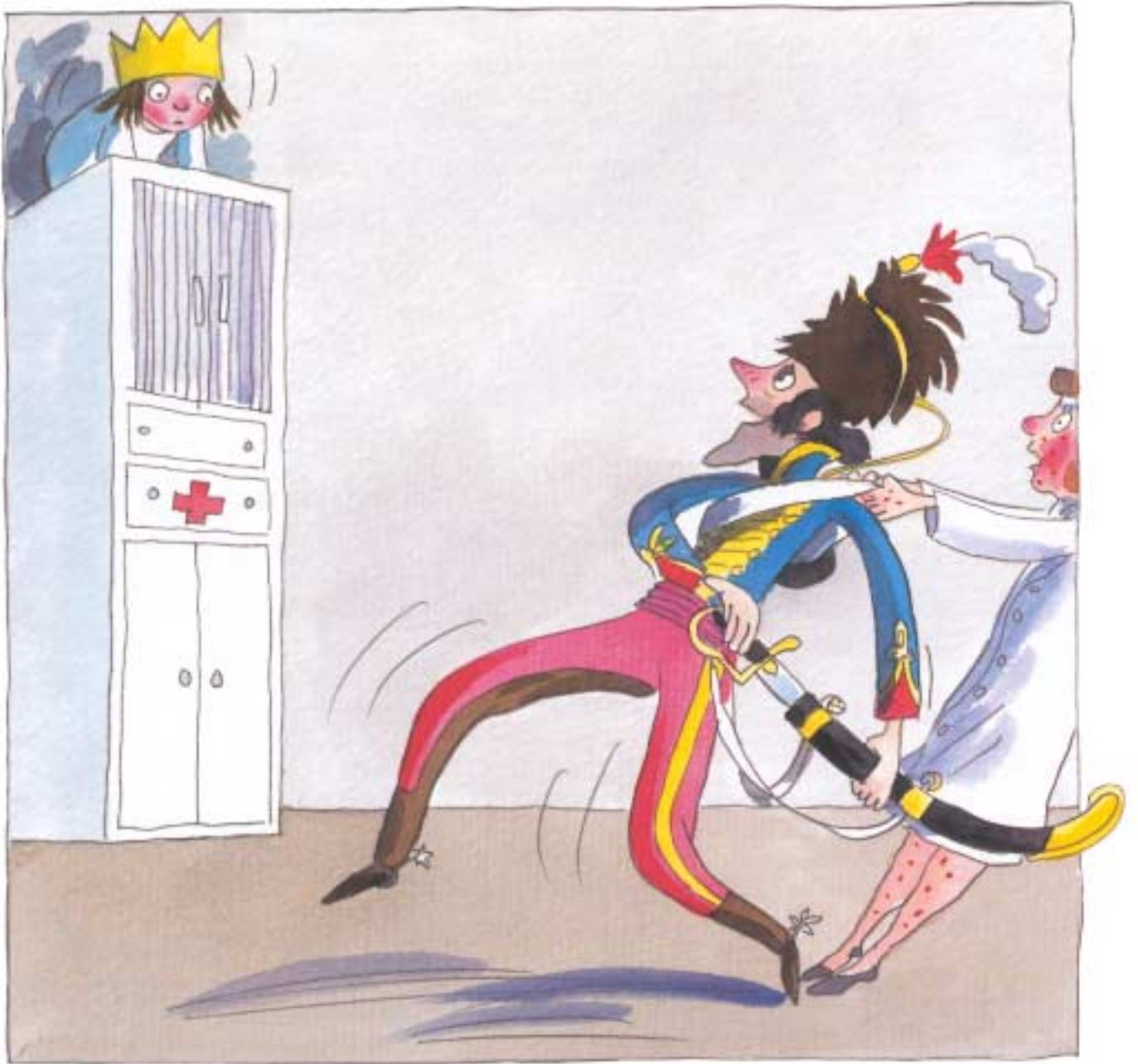
Tony Ross



“Ooo, Oww, Ooo,” cried the Little Princess.
“My nose hurts!”



“You’ve got a little lump up there,” said the Doctor.



“I’ll get it out,” said the General, drawing his sword.



“No,” said the Doctor, “it won’t come out. Her Majesty must go to hospital.”



“No!” cried the Princess. “I don’t want to go to hospital!”



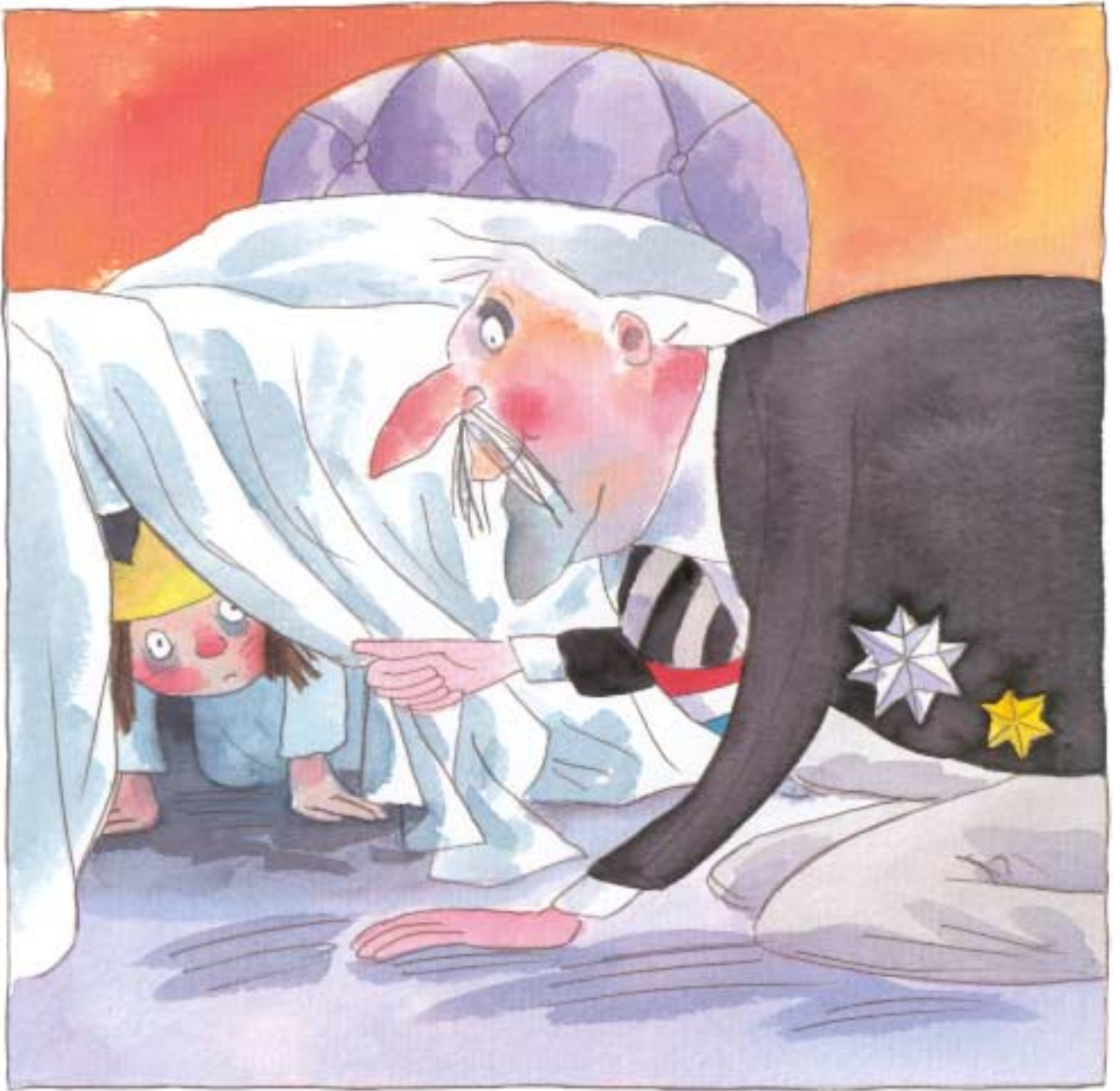
“It’s nice in hospital,” said the Doctor. “You’ll get sweets and cards.”

“I don’t want to go,” said the Princess.



“It’s nice in hospital,” said the Queen, who had been there.

“I don’t want to go,” said the Princess.



“You’ll meet lots of new friends in hospital,”
said the Prime Minister.



“No! I don’t *want* to go to hospital,” said the Princess, and she ran out of the room.



“Where is the Princess?” cried the Queen.
“It’s time to go.”



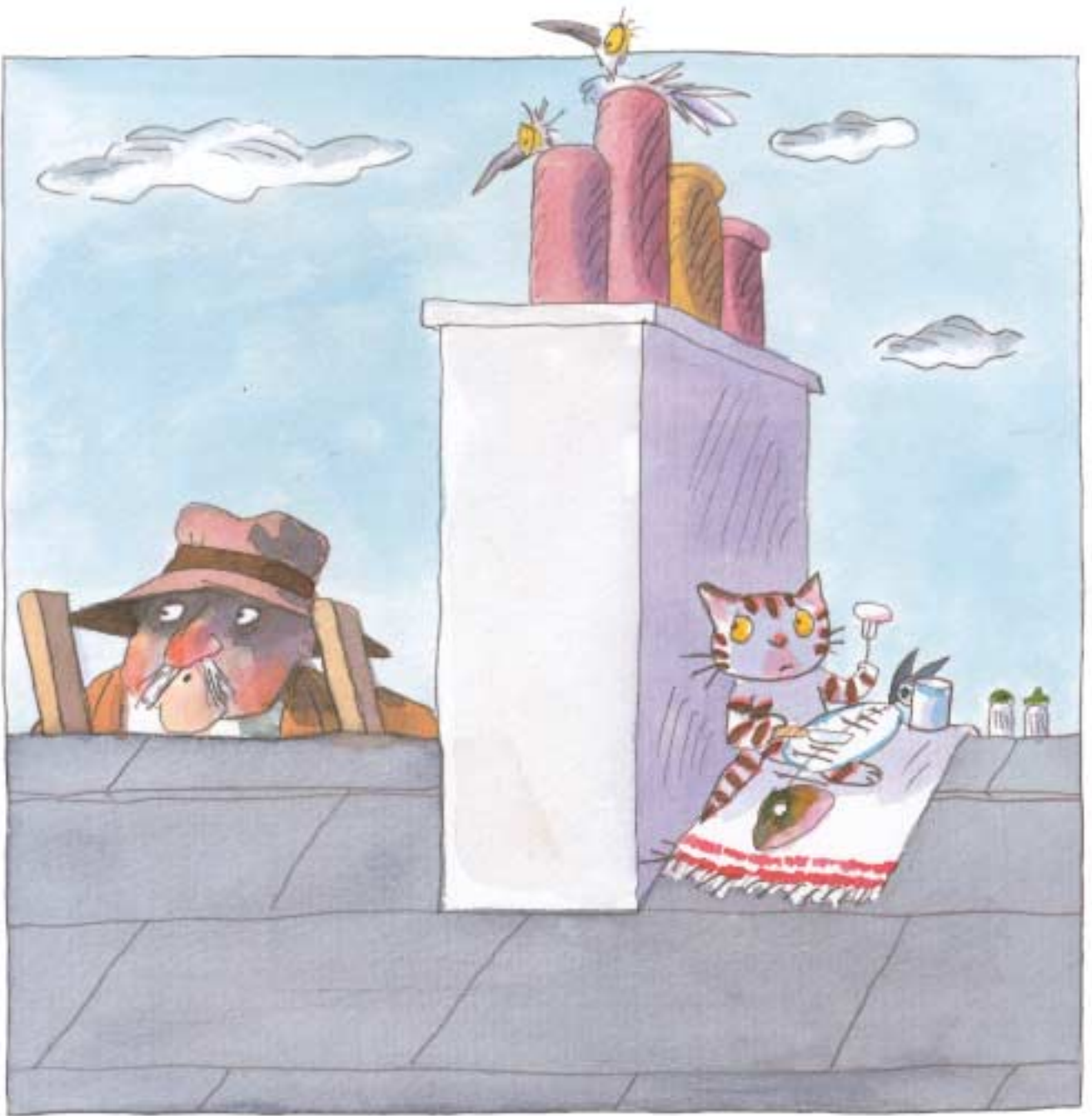
“She’s not in her room,” said the Maid.



“She’s not in the dustbin,” said the Cook.



“She’s not in any of my boats,” said the Admiral.



“She’s not on the roof,” said the Gardener.



“She’s in the attic!” said the King.

“I don’t want to go to hospital,” said the Princess.



But the Little Princess had to go.



And the lump came out of her nose.



“Now you are better,” said the Queen, “you can brush your teeth, and comb you hair . . .



... and tidy your room, and ...”
“No!” cried the Princess ...



“... I want my tonsils out!”



“But why?” said the Queen.

“I want to go back to hospital,” said the Little Princess.



“They treated me like a Princess in there.”