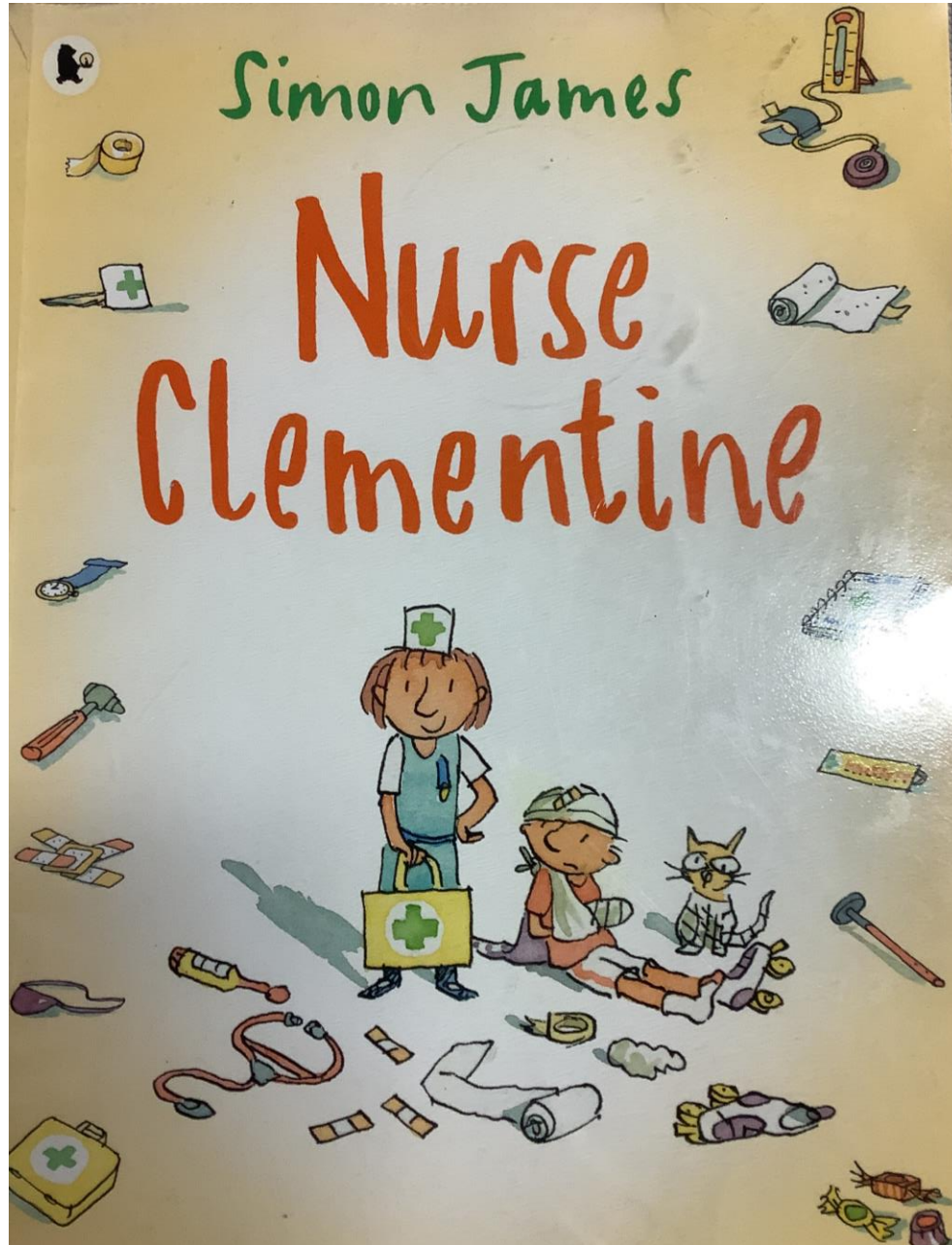


Simon James

Nurse Clementine





It was Clementine Brown's birthday.
Mr and Mrs Brown bought her
a nurse's outfit and a first aid kit.



"It's just what I wanted," she said.
"You can call me 'Nurse Clementine' from now on!"



Nurse Clementine didn't
have to wait long for her
first emergency.

Mr Brown banged
his toe on the
living room door.



Straight away Nurse Clementine got to work.
"You'll need to keep this on for a week," she said.
"A week?" moaned Mr Brown.
"A week," said Nurse Clementine firmly.



Next, Mrs Brown
complained she had
a headache.
Nurse Clementine
gave her a complete
check-up.

Her ears were okay,
her tongue wasn't
spotty and her
temperature
was normal.



So, just to be safe, Nurse Clementine bandaged
her head.
“You’ll have to keep this on for a week,” she said.
“A week?” sighed Mrs Brown.
“A week,” said Nurse Clementine firmly.



In the kitchen,
Nurse Clementine
found Wellington
licking his paw.

It must be sore, decided
Nurse Clementine.
She bandaged it up
as best she could.

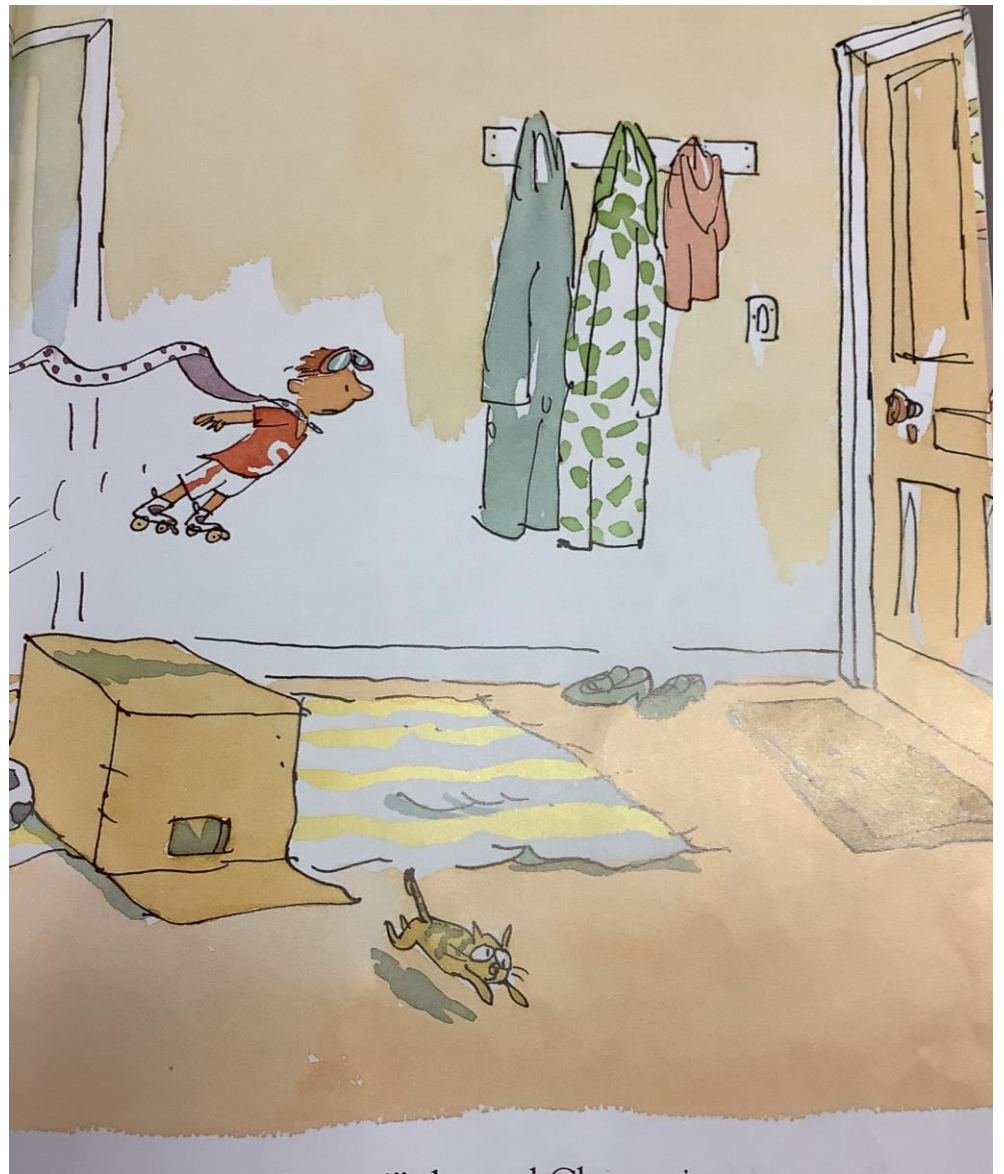


Nurse Clementine was very pleased with her
work. She rushed off to find her brother Tommy.
He was bound to need some help.





Bold and fearless, Tommy the superhero was on his way down the stairs.



“Look out, Tommy!” shouted Clementine.
“You’re going to hit—



the door!" Nurse Clementine immediately opened her first aid kit. "It's a good job I'm here," she said.



"No, it's not!" said Tommy. "I don't need a nurse."

"I'm Super Tommy, watch me fly.
I can leap from sofas."



"Oh, look out, Tommy!"
said Clementine.
"You're going to hit—"



Nurse Clementine rushed over with her stethoscope. She told Tommy to keep still while she checked him for breaks and bruises.

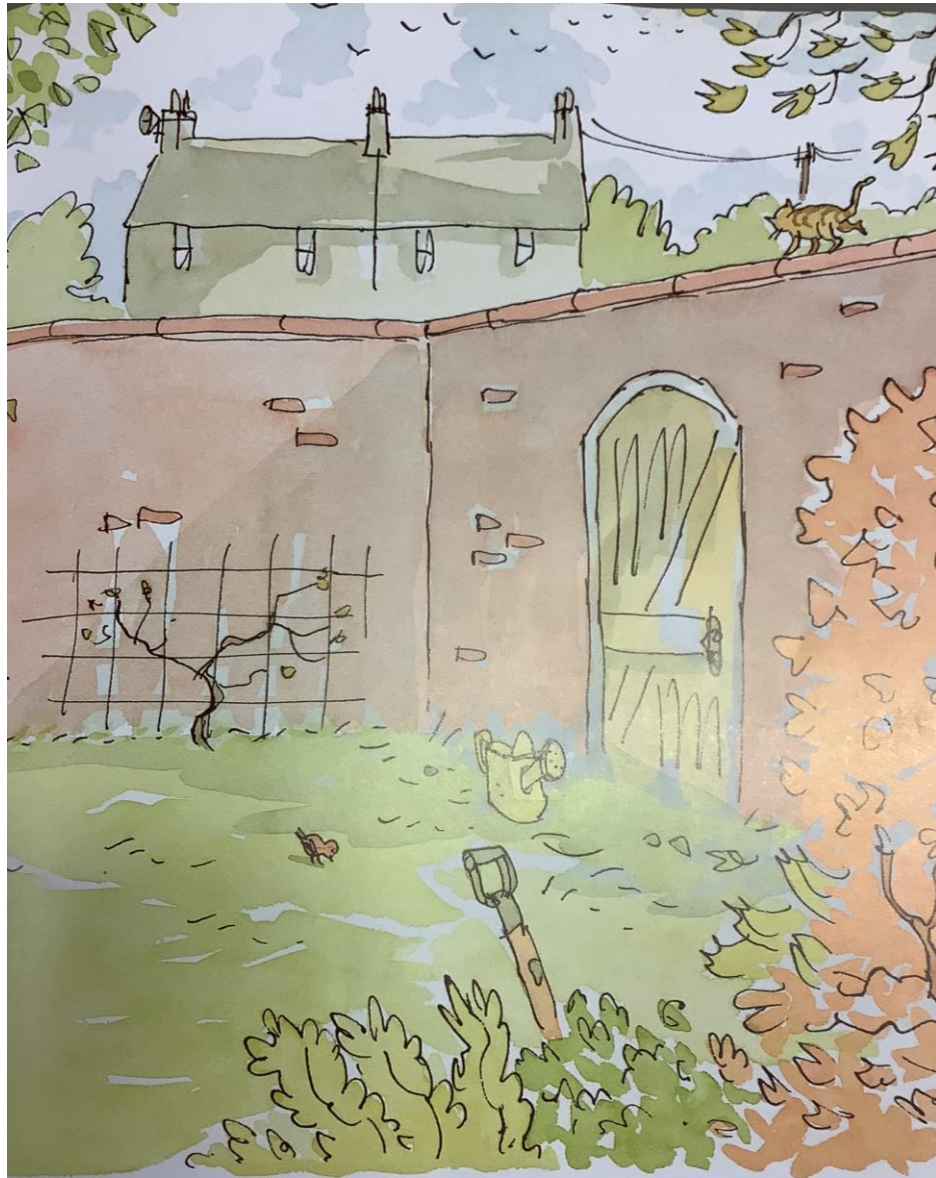


Tommy marched off towards the garden.





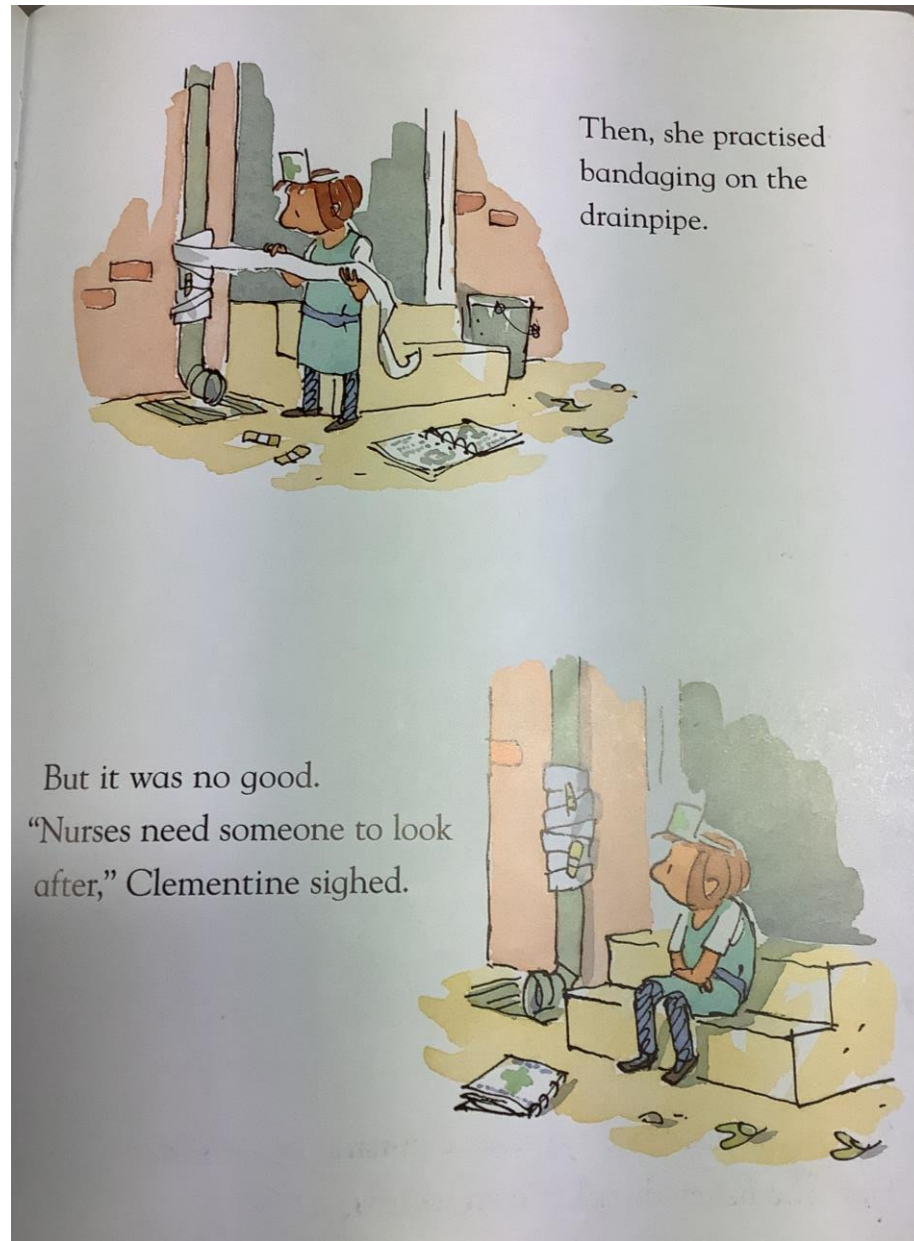
Clementine sat while Tommy played.



There was no one left to take care of.



She would just have to practise nursing by herself.
First, she listened for her own heartbeat.



Then, she practised
bandaging on the
drainpipe.

But it was no good.
"Nurses need someone to look
after," Clementine sighed.



Then, she heard a voice calling
from up in the tree.
“Clementine! Clementine!
It’s me,” said Tommy.



“I’m stuck!” he cried. “I can’t get down –
it’s too high!”



“Hang on, Tommy!”
called Clementine,
“I’ll get you down.”

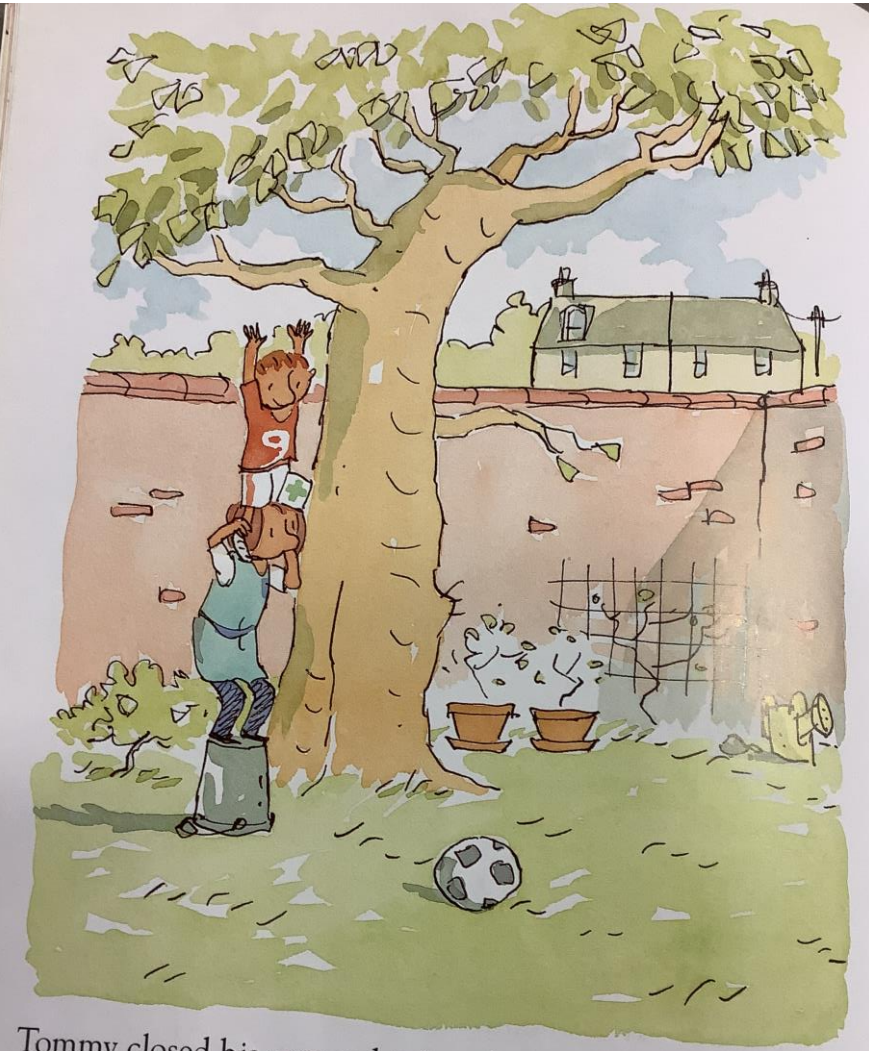


Clementine knew she had to think quickly.

After all, this was a real emergency.



Clementine was on tiptoe but she couldn't reach Tommy. "I'm slipping," he said. "Hold on," said Nurse Clementine. "I can't!" said Tommy. "I'm going to fall."



Tommy closed his eyes as his hands slipped.
But Nurse Clementine was there to catch him.
“I’ve got you,” she said.



Tommy was relieved to be back on the ground.
“Thanks, Clementine,” he said, “you were great!”

When Tommy turned
to go, Clementine
noticed something.
“Tommy,” she said.
“You’ve grazed
your arm!”
“Have I?” said Tommy.





"You can bandage it if you like."

Nurse Clementine was delighted to help. This was going to be her best bandage yet. But there was one small problem ...



she had forgotten her scissors!

"This is going to be an extra special superhero bandage," said Nurse Clementine.

"Really?" said Tommy.

"But you're going to have to keep it on *all week*," said Clementine, firmly.





“All week?” said Tommy. “Great!”