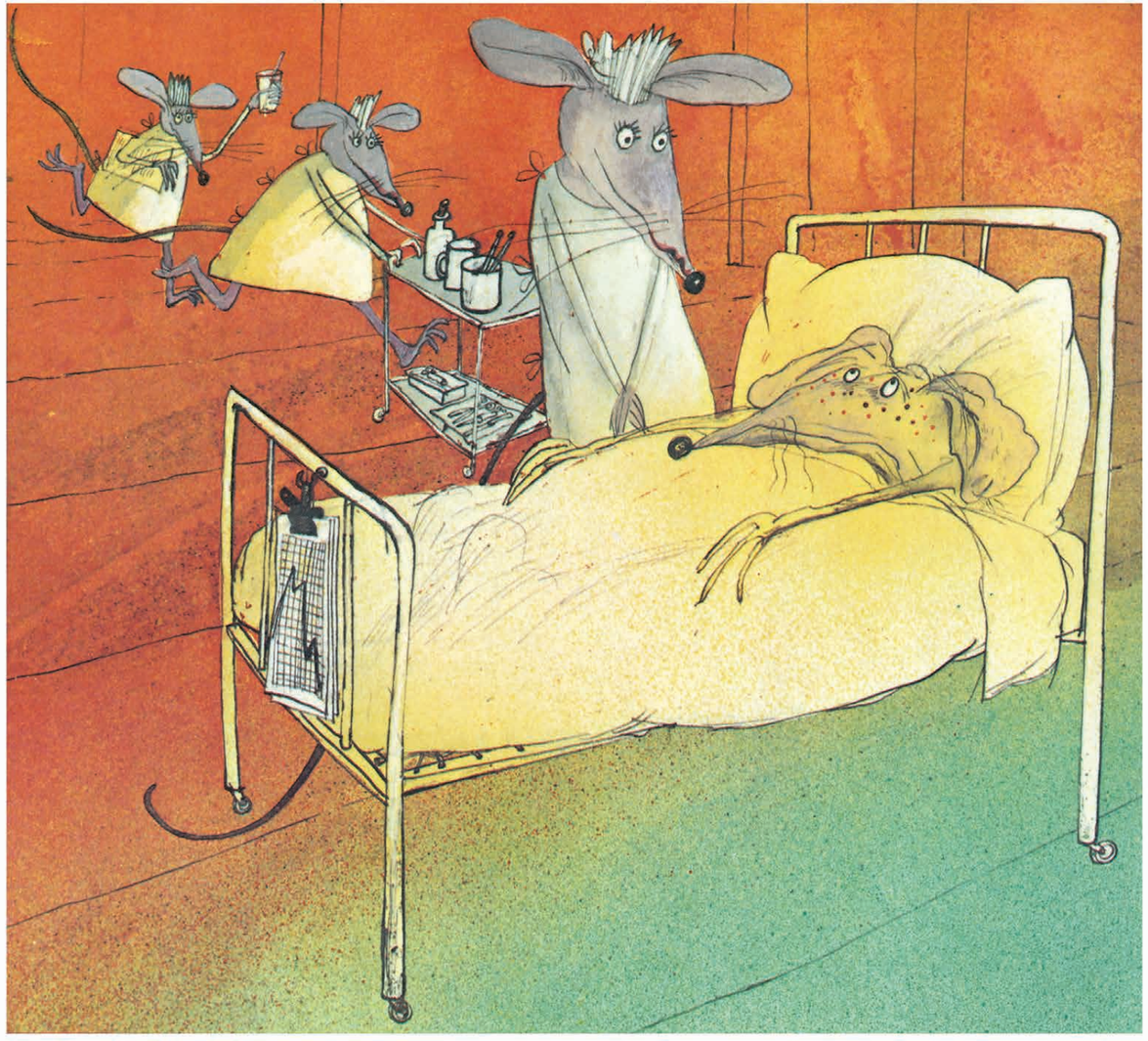
Henry missed his mother. He turned over on his side and tried to go to sleep. Just as he was closing his eyes, he noticed several tiny lights above little doors in the skirting board.



Suddenly the doors opened and mice dressed as doctors and nurses wheeled out a lot of little beds and pushed them into rows. Henry couldn't believe his eyes – he leant over the edge of his bed to get a closer look.



Tropical Mouse had stowed away on a ship from foreign parts. He was suffering from a rare tropical disease. He was the yellowest mouse you ever saw.



Fuss-Pot Mouse was back again. He was always in and out of hospital. He thought he had every illness in the medical dictionary. The doctors let him stay a few days each time and then sent him home.



Putting on his bright red tartan dressing gown, he raced along the ward, but was stopped in his tracks by a huge noisy monster coming towards him.