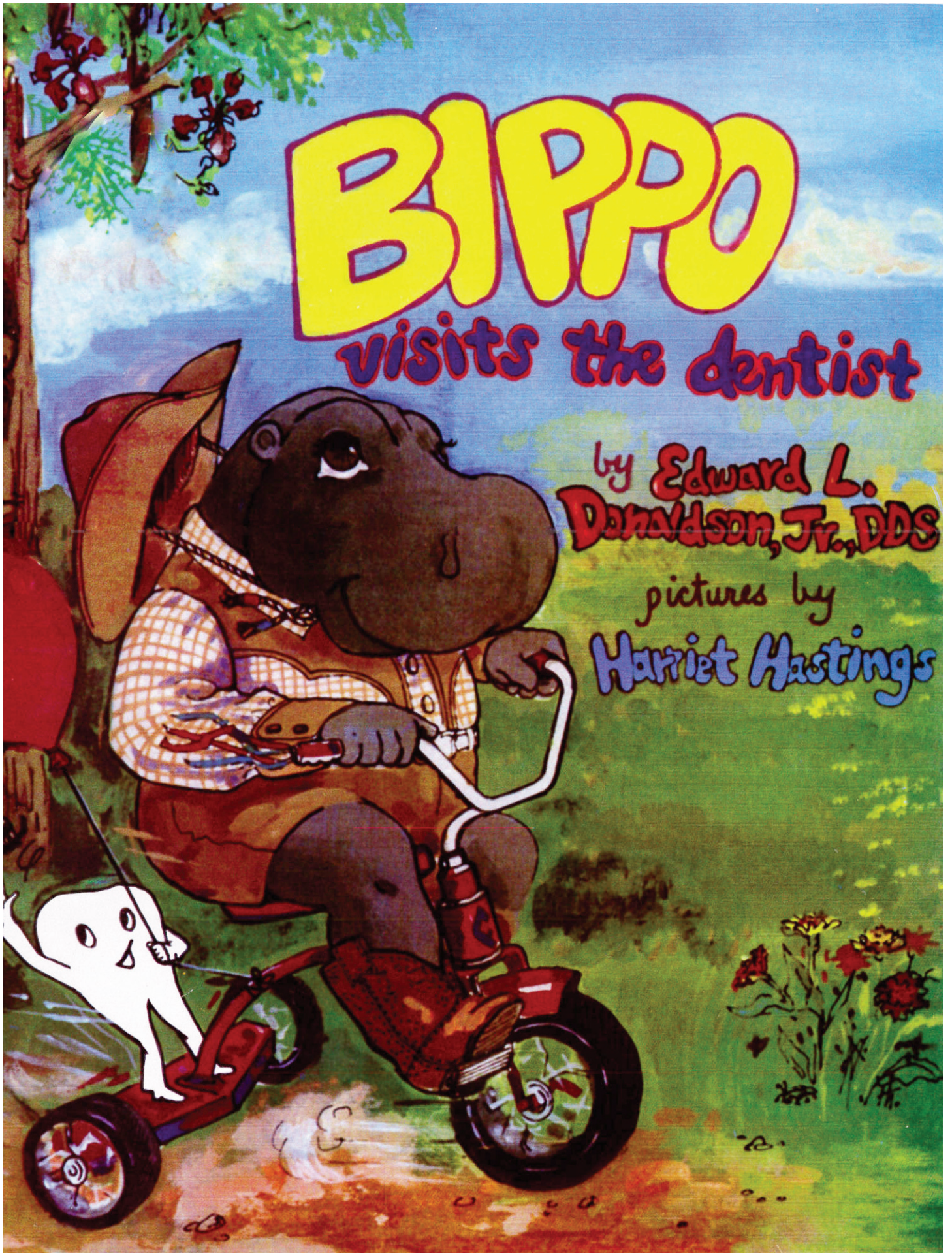


# BIPPO

visits the dentist

by Edward L.  
Donaldson, Jr., DDS

pictures by  
Harriet Hastings





Dedication:

Bippo was written to provide an interesting and enjoyable story of a child's first visit to the dentist. It covers all aspects of the dental encounter as written from a dentist's point of view. It is my sincere desire that this book serve as a useful aid in providing the preparation necessary to insure a positive dental experience for children.



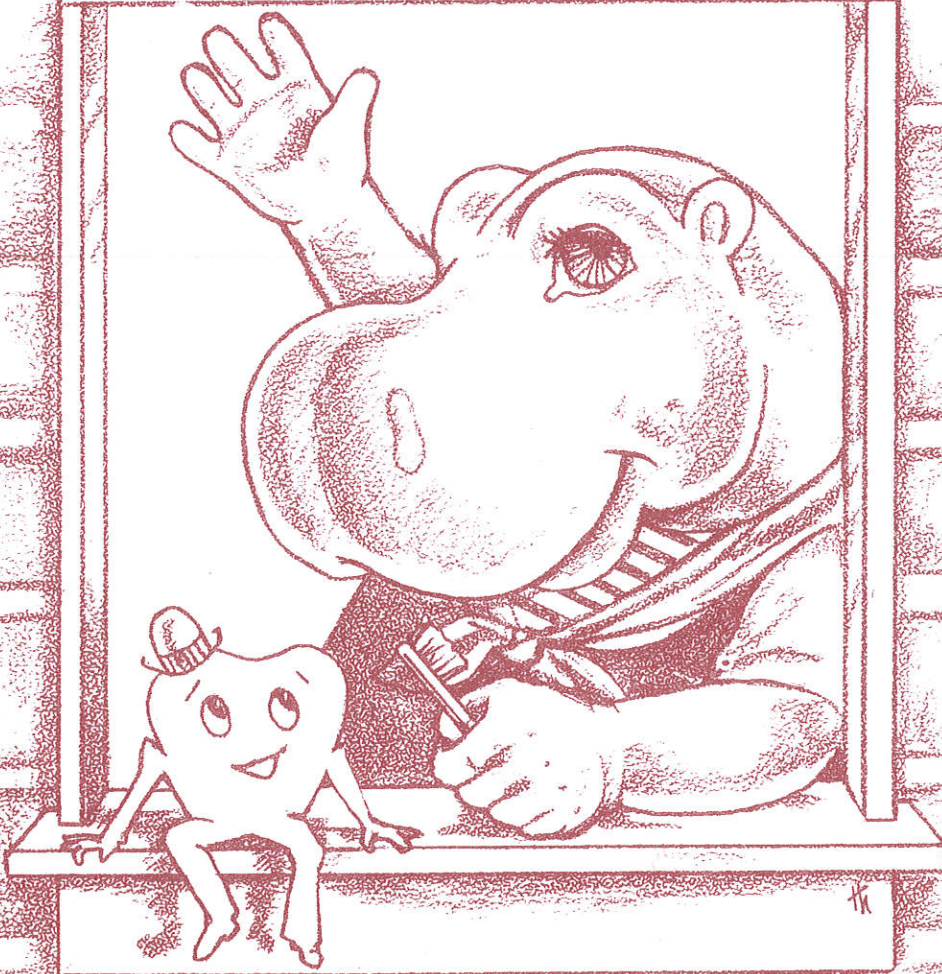
*This book belongs to*



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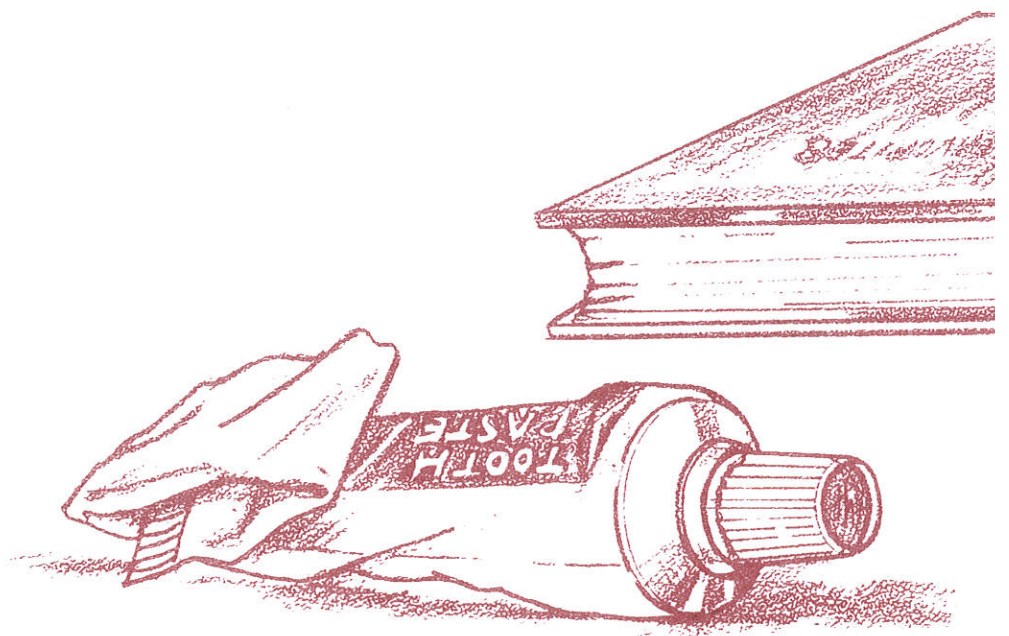
*Written by Edward L. Donaldson, Jr., DDS*  
*Illustrated by Harriet N. Hastings*

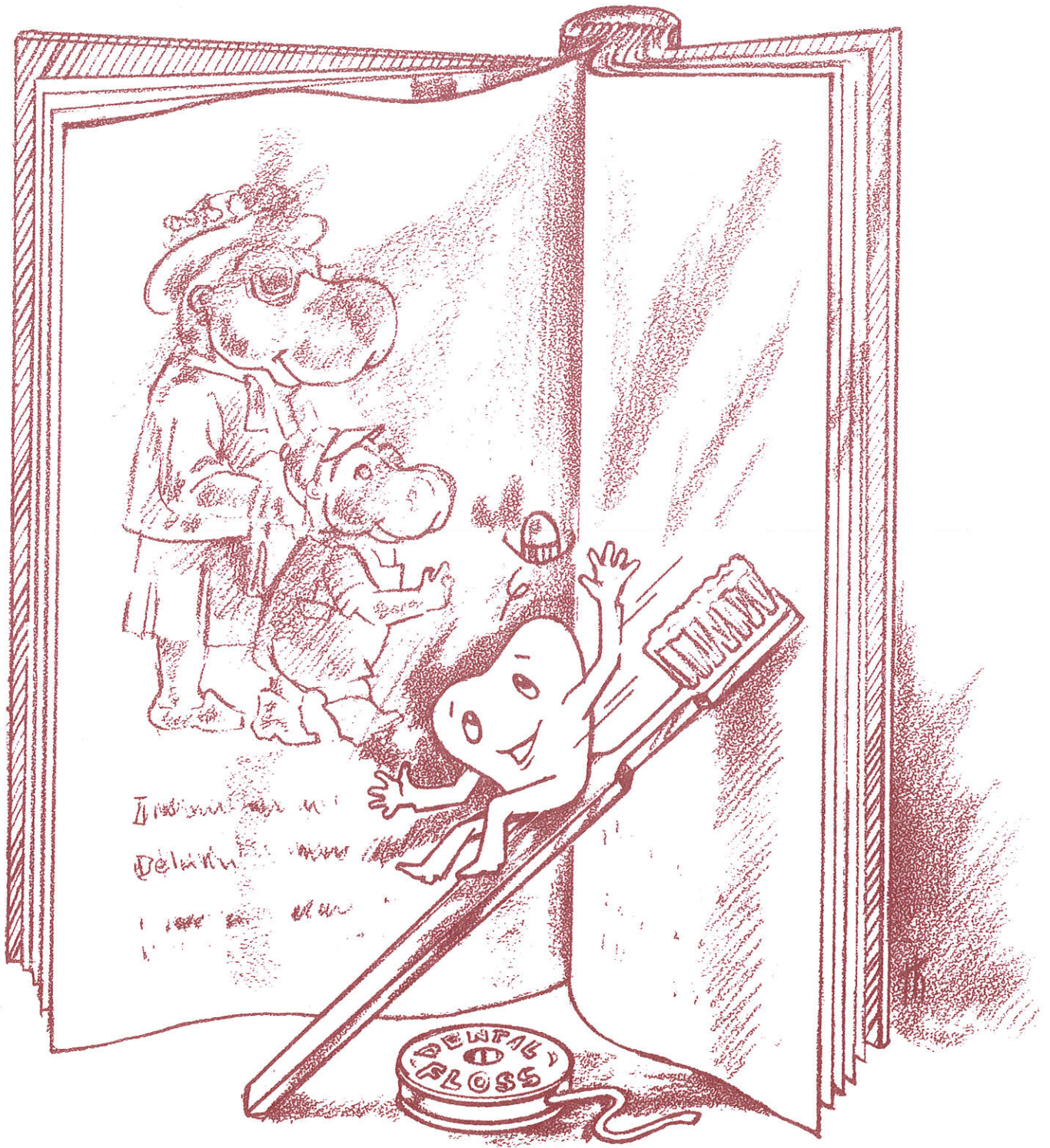
Hi, boys and girls, I've a story to tell,  
So gather 'round close and listen real well.

My name is Tommy! You'll know me on sight,  
'Cause I'm shiny and clean, healthy and white.

As you read the story and happen to see  
A tooth that is hiding, it's sure to be me!

So please turn the page 'cause I know you'll enjoy  
The story of Bippo, a three year old boy.







Bippo was a hippo; happy he was not.  
And the longer he sat, the sadder he got.

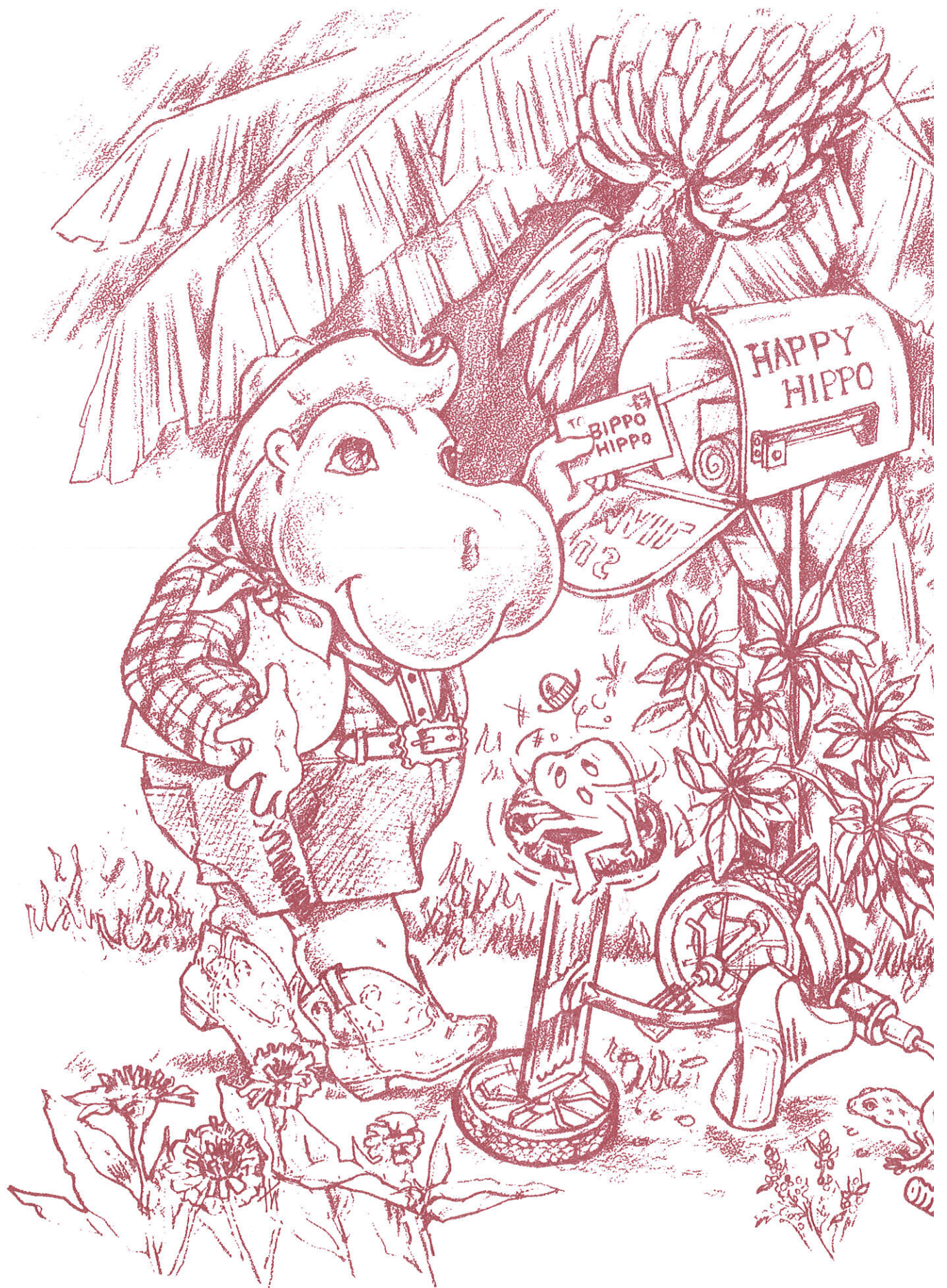
“It’s not fair at all; it’s just not quite right.  
I won’t go,” he said. “I’ll put up a fight.”

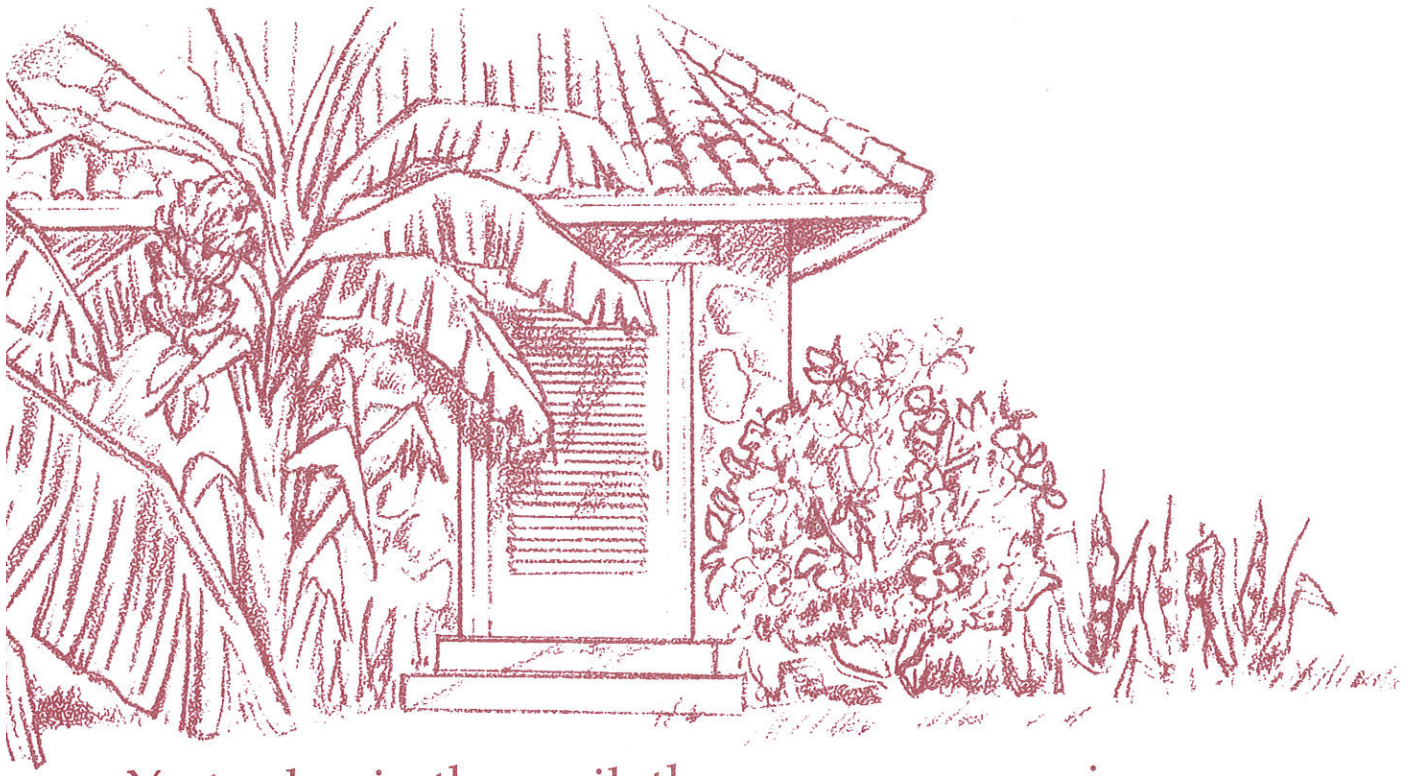
And fight Bippo did. Oh, gosh, did he shout!  
But do you know why? Let’s look and find out.









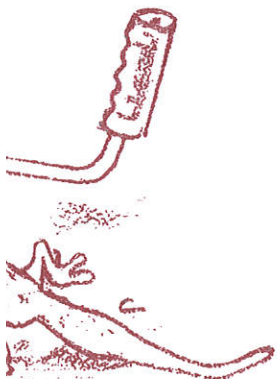


Yesterday in the mail, there came a surprise.  
When he opened the box, there in front of his eyes

Was a little blue card, meant only for him:  
*To the Dentist*, it read, on Monday at ten.

He said to himself, "This just should not be;  
Why does this all have to happen to me?"

I've been a good hippo; my teeth are so white;  
I brush in the morning, at noon, and at night."





His eyes filled with tears; he was sad and so glum;  
A visit to the dentist just couldn't be fun.

He just wasn't going and that was that,  
So he packed up his clothes and put on his hat.

Just before dawn, while his Mom and Dad slept,  
He picked up his bag and outside he crept.

It was creepy and scary, and he was afraid.  
But he didn't look back; he tried to be brave.





And walking alone as the morning awoke  
Birds chirped and sang and a tiny voice spoke,

“Oh Bippo, where are you? Please don’t run away.  
You have a visit with the dentist today.”

He was caught and he knew it; his friends were so  
quick.

They had found him quite fast, in spite of his trick.

Said Ollie the owl, “Now Bippo, you see,  
The dentist is kind and nice as can be.

He’s happy and friendly; I think you will find.  
If you go see him, you’ll soon change your mind.”

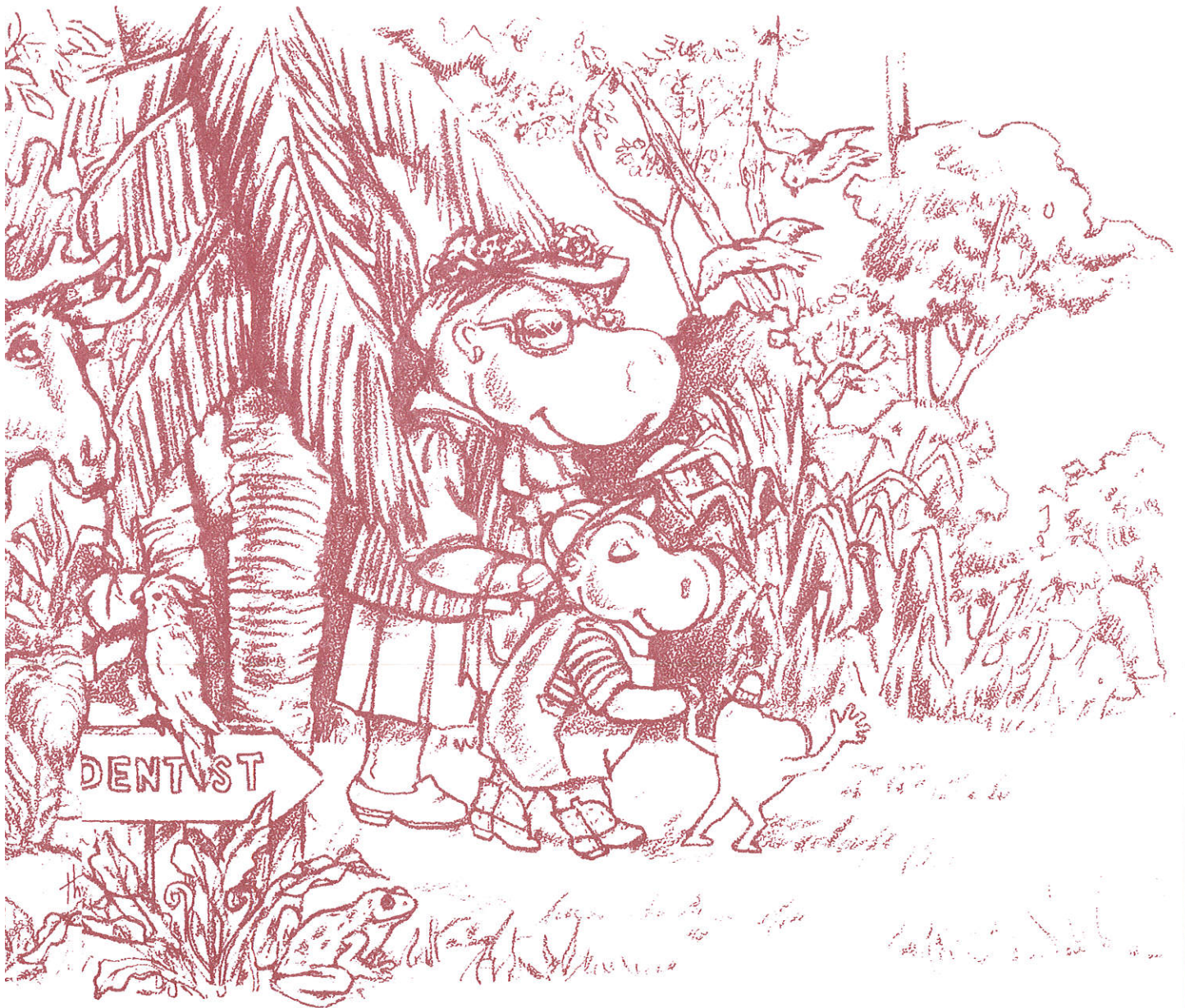




Then he heard his mother, in a voice loud and clear,  
“It’s time for your dental appointment, my dear.”

She took Bippo’s hand. “We really must go.  
You can’t be late for the dentist, you know.”





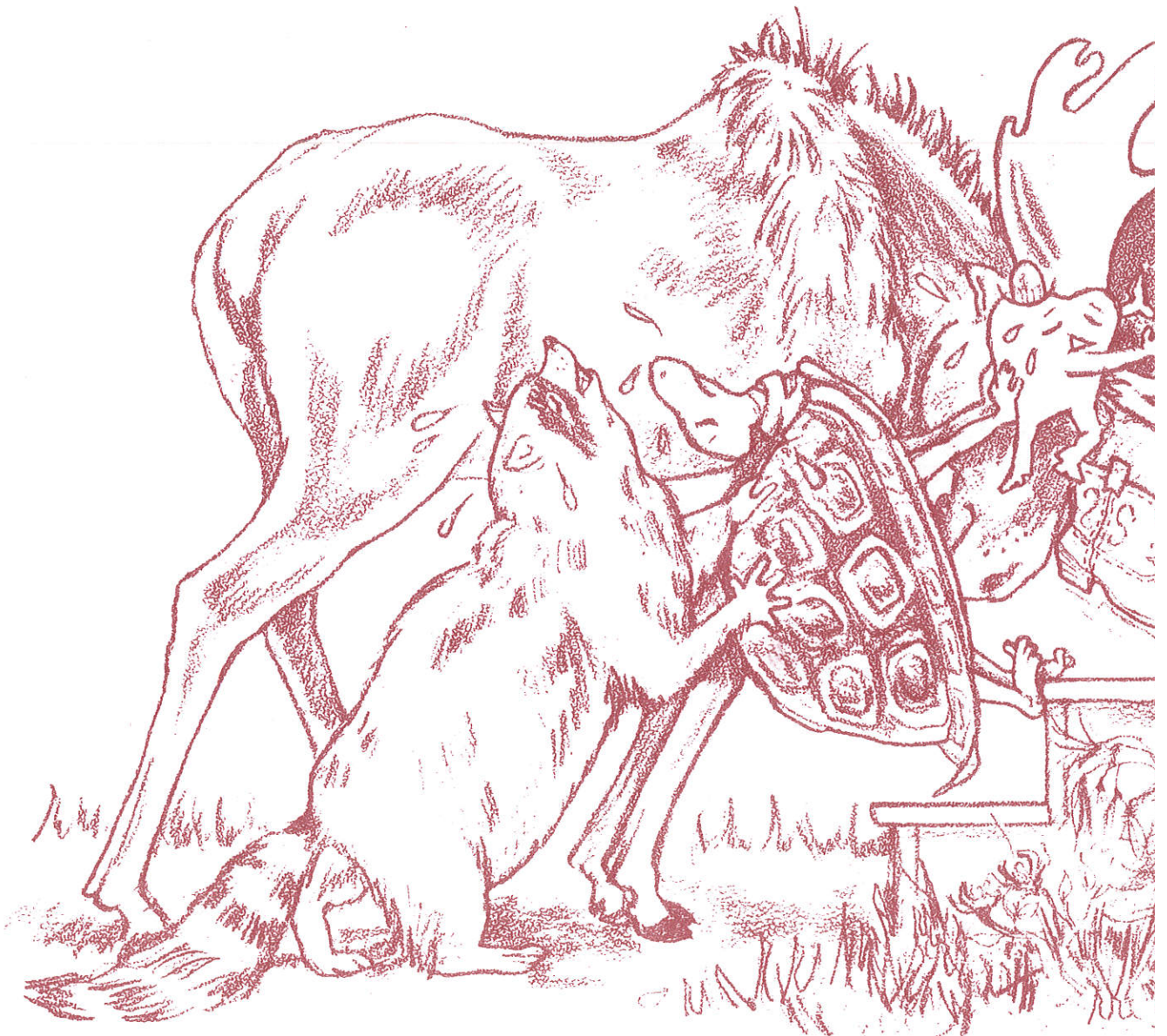
His friends, as they followed, looked splendid and fine,  
From Toulouse the Moose to Patrice Porcupine.

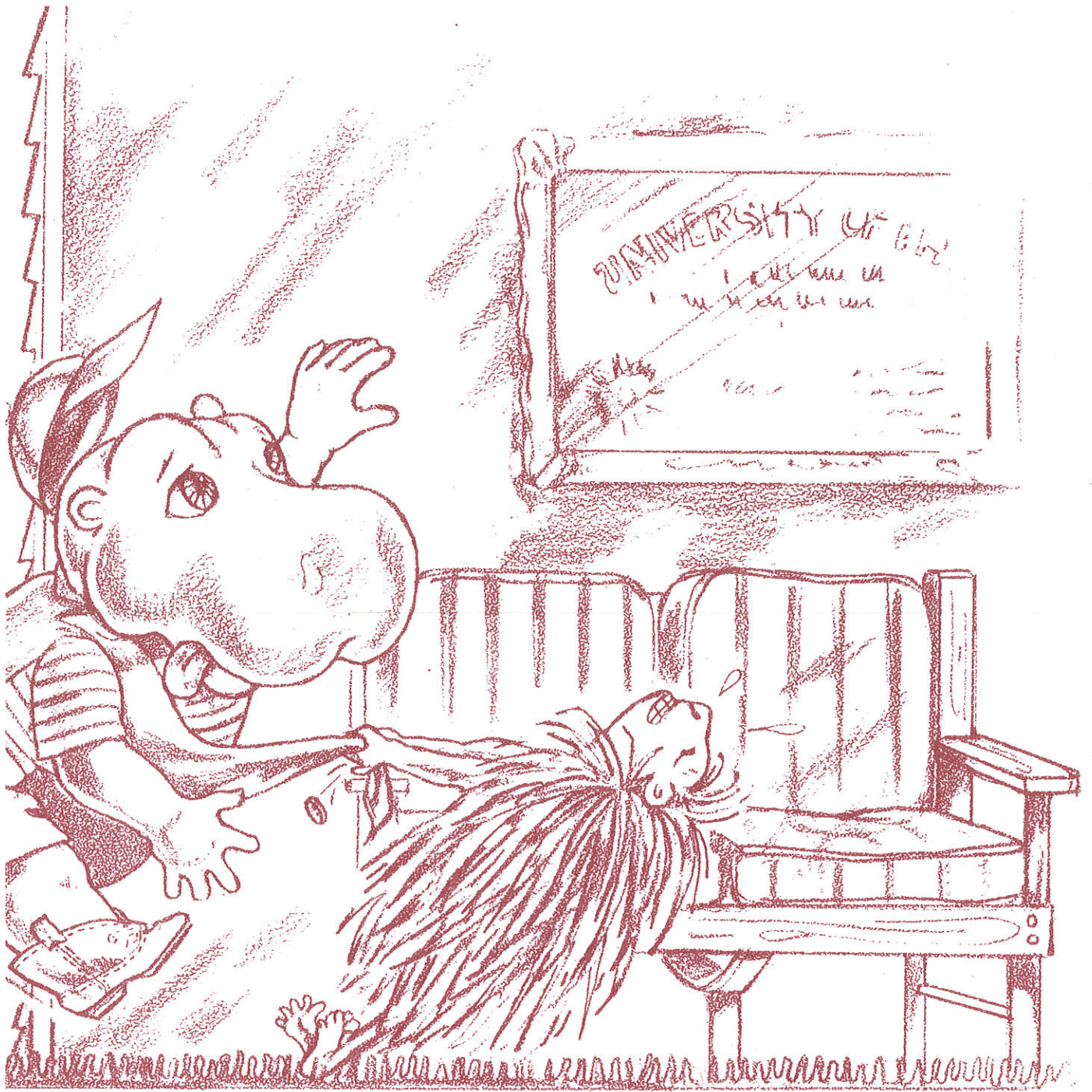
Everyone was excited; this was Bippo's first visit.  
Dressed in their best, no one wanted to miss it.

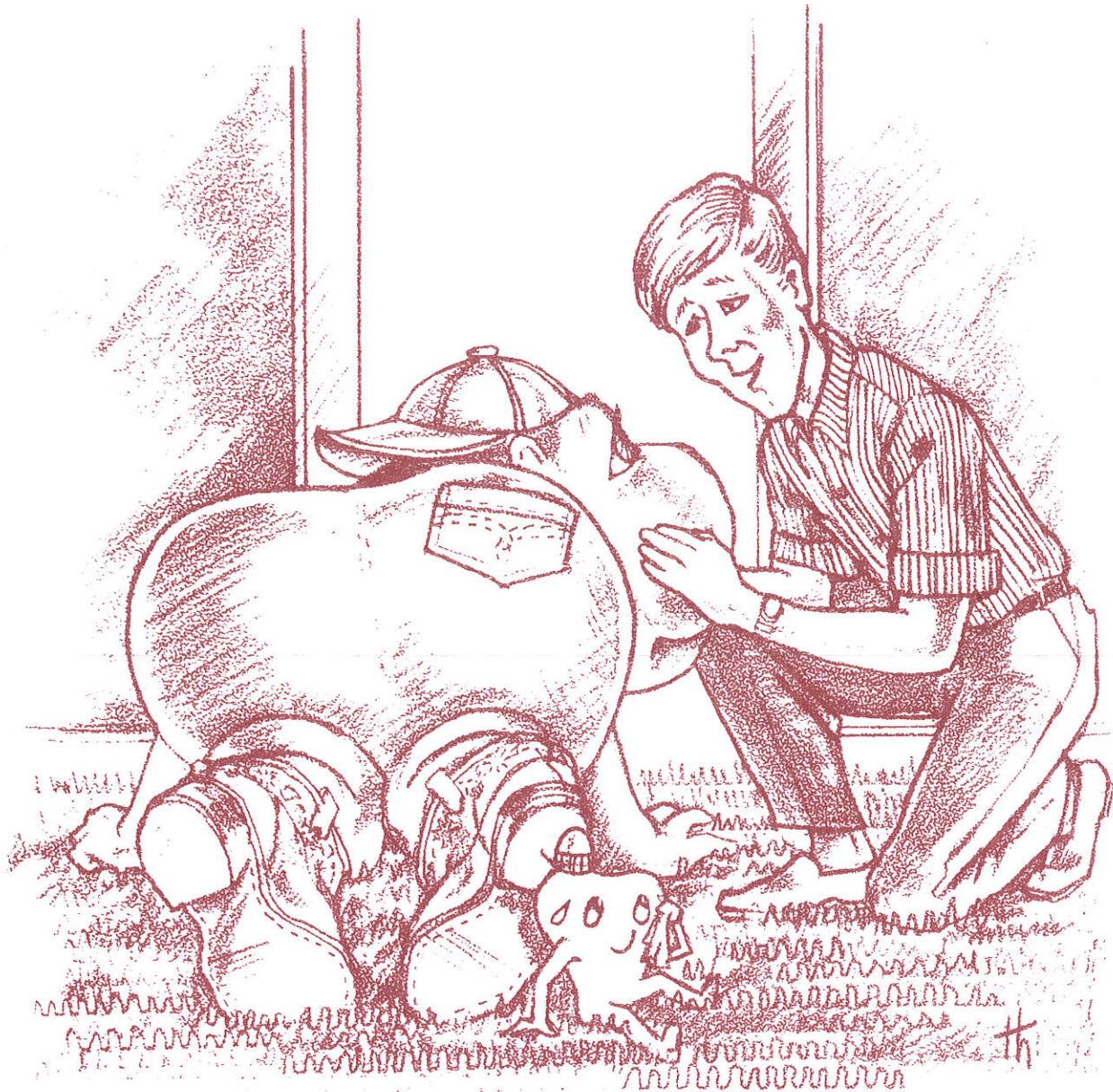
They got to the office and opened the door,  
But something was wrong so they opened some more.

Lo and behold, Bippo's face gave a grin.  
He was so very big, he couldn't fit in.

His friends pushed and pulled, and then Patrice gave a tug.  
Bippo flew through the door and landed flat on the rug.

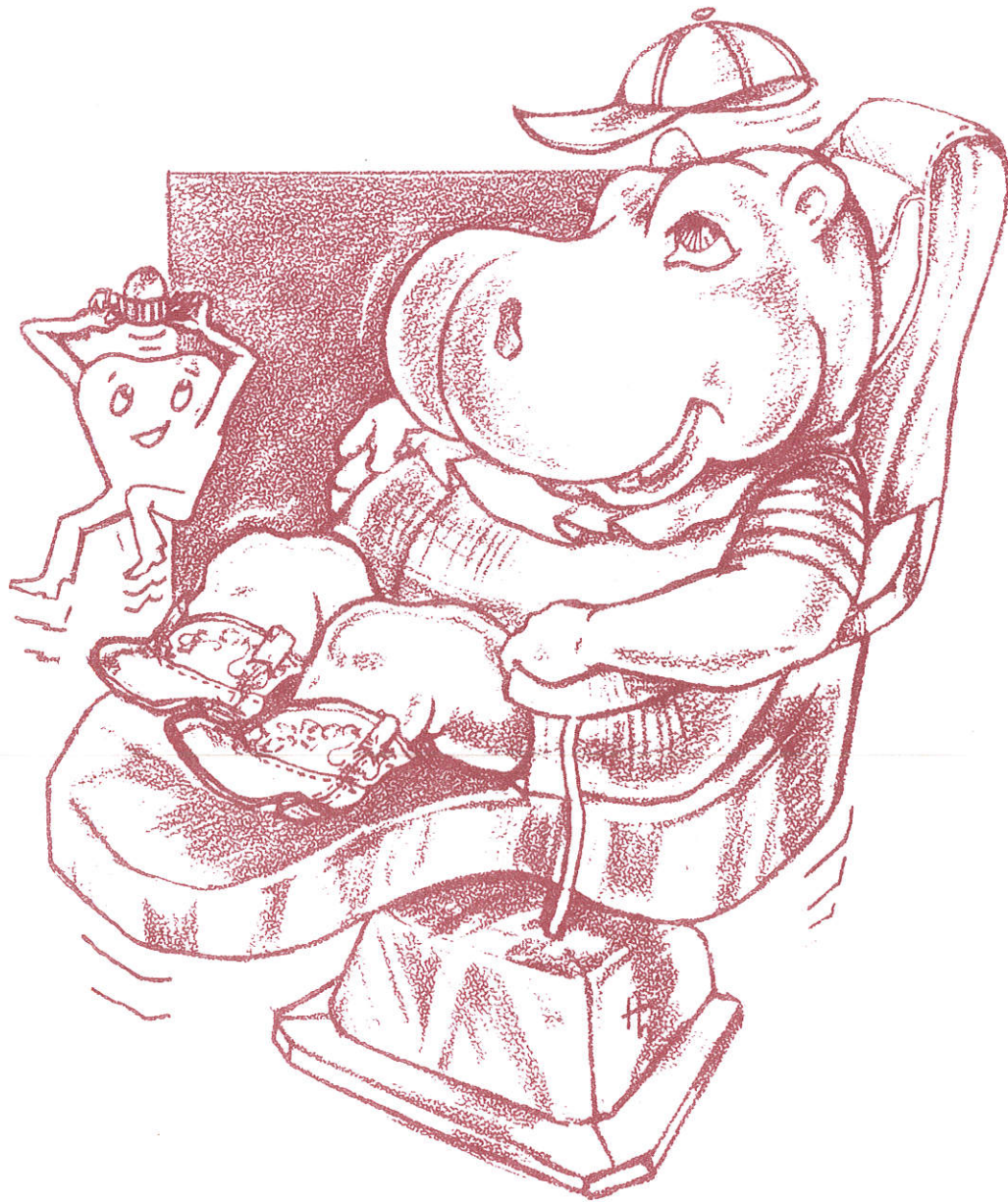






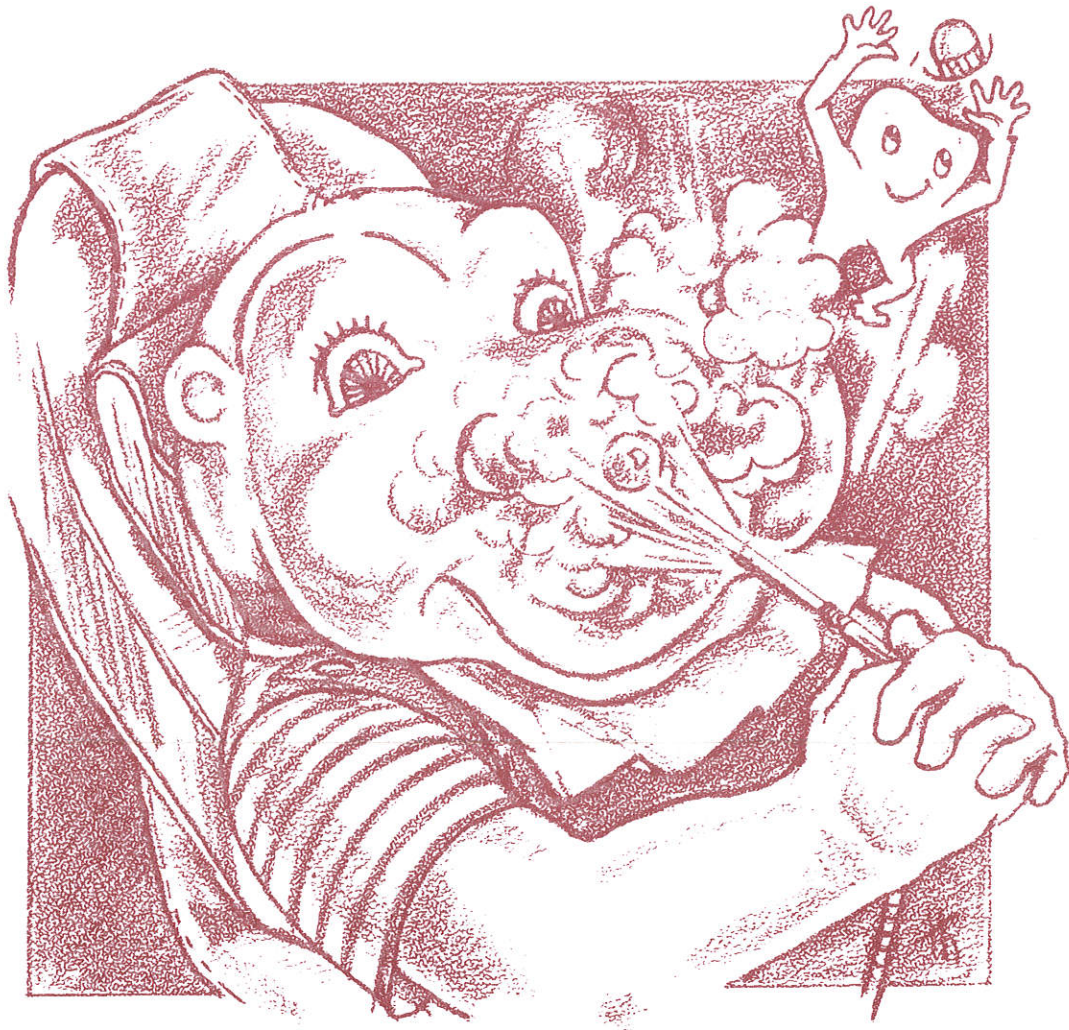
It was then Bippo knew it was time to give in  
To the dentist who said, "Won't you be my friend?"

I like little hippos, and boys and girls too.  
Come, hold my hand; I'll take good care of you."



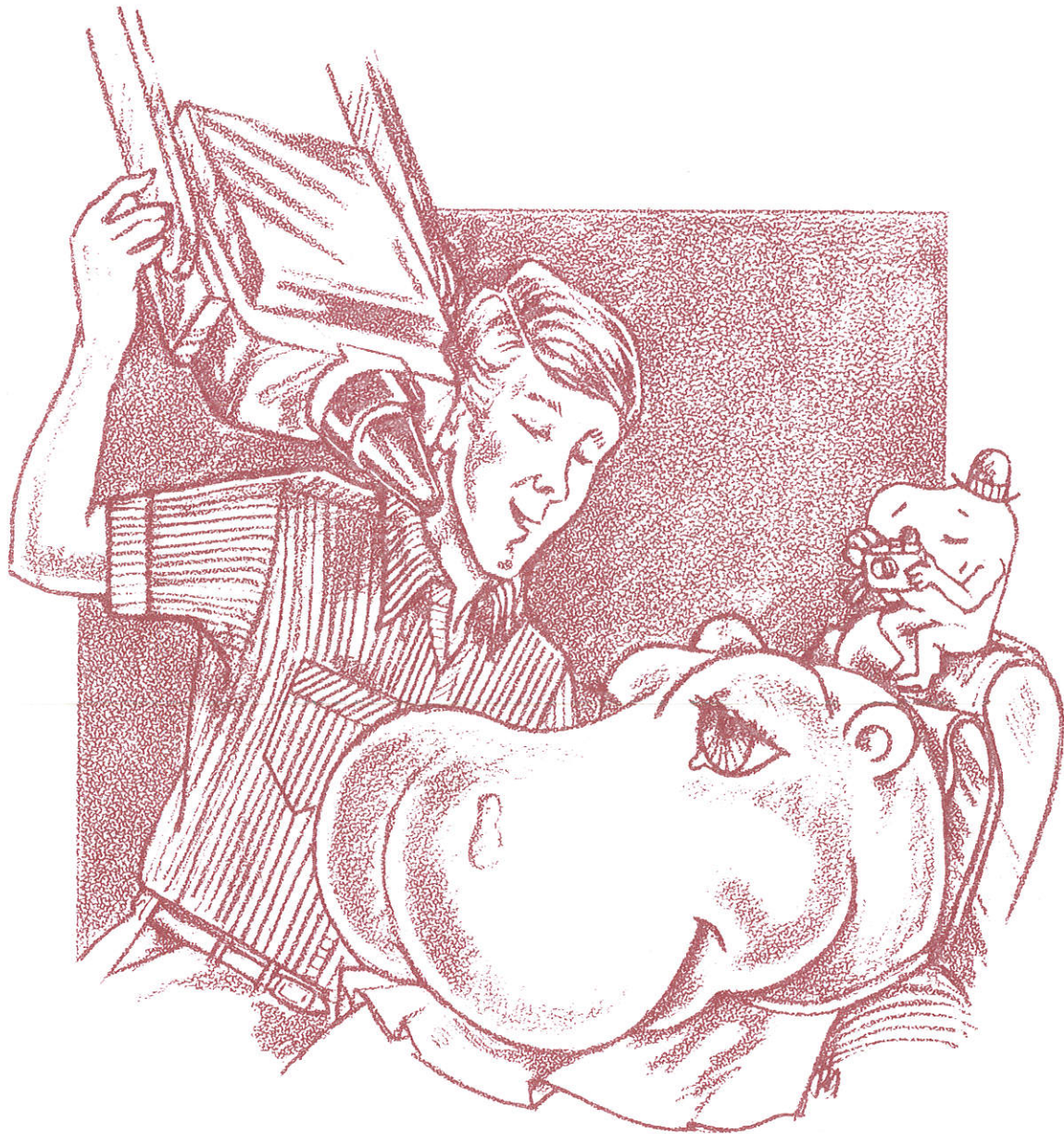
Together they walked to the magical chair,  
That gave Bippo a ride way up in the air.

As he went up and down, he thought, "What great fun!"  
Then he saw the air pistol and started to run.



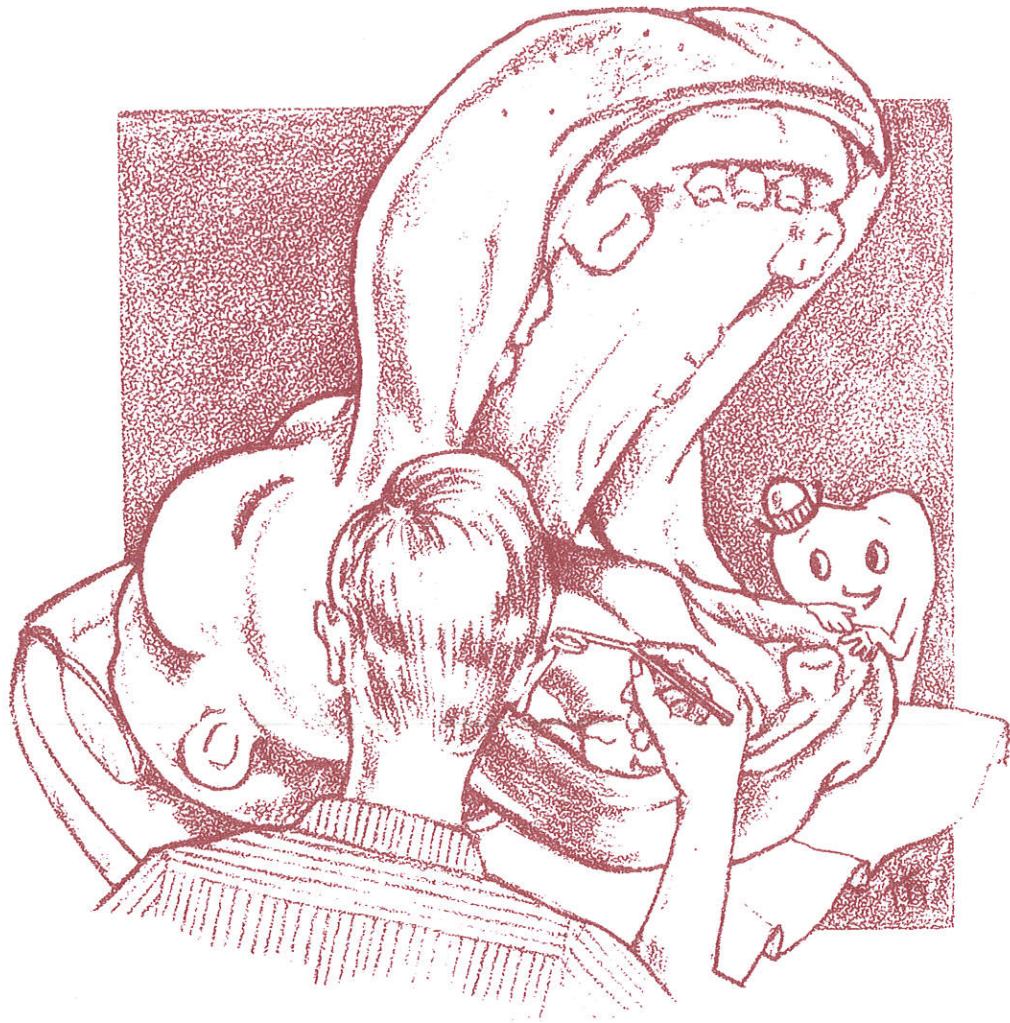
But all that it did was squirt air on his nose.  
It gave him a tickle from his teeth to his toes.

As he looked 'round and 'round, much to his surprise,  
A picture machine looked him square in the eyes.



It took his picture with a snap and a click,  
Bippo thought to himself, "That really is slick."

X-Rays, they call them. They're different and new,  
And Bippo said, "My mommy takes pictures, too."

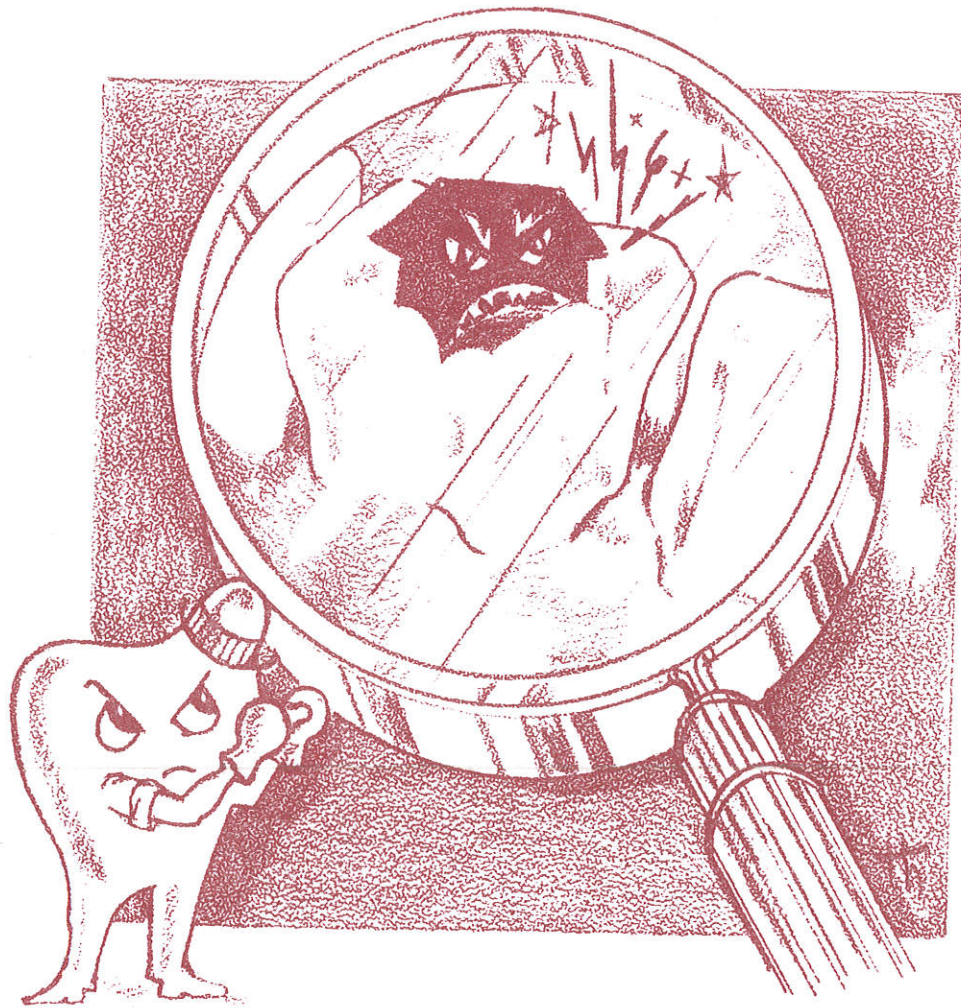


The hippo then opened as big as could be.  
He wanted the dentist to be able to see.

Using a mirror, the dentist looked in.  
He counted the teeth and said with a grin,

“You try it now and we’ll see how you do.  
After you’re finished, we’ll let Tommy try, too.

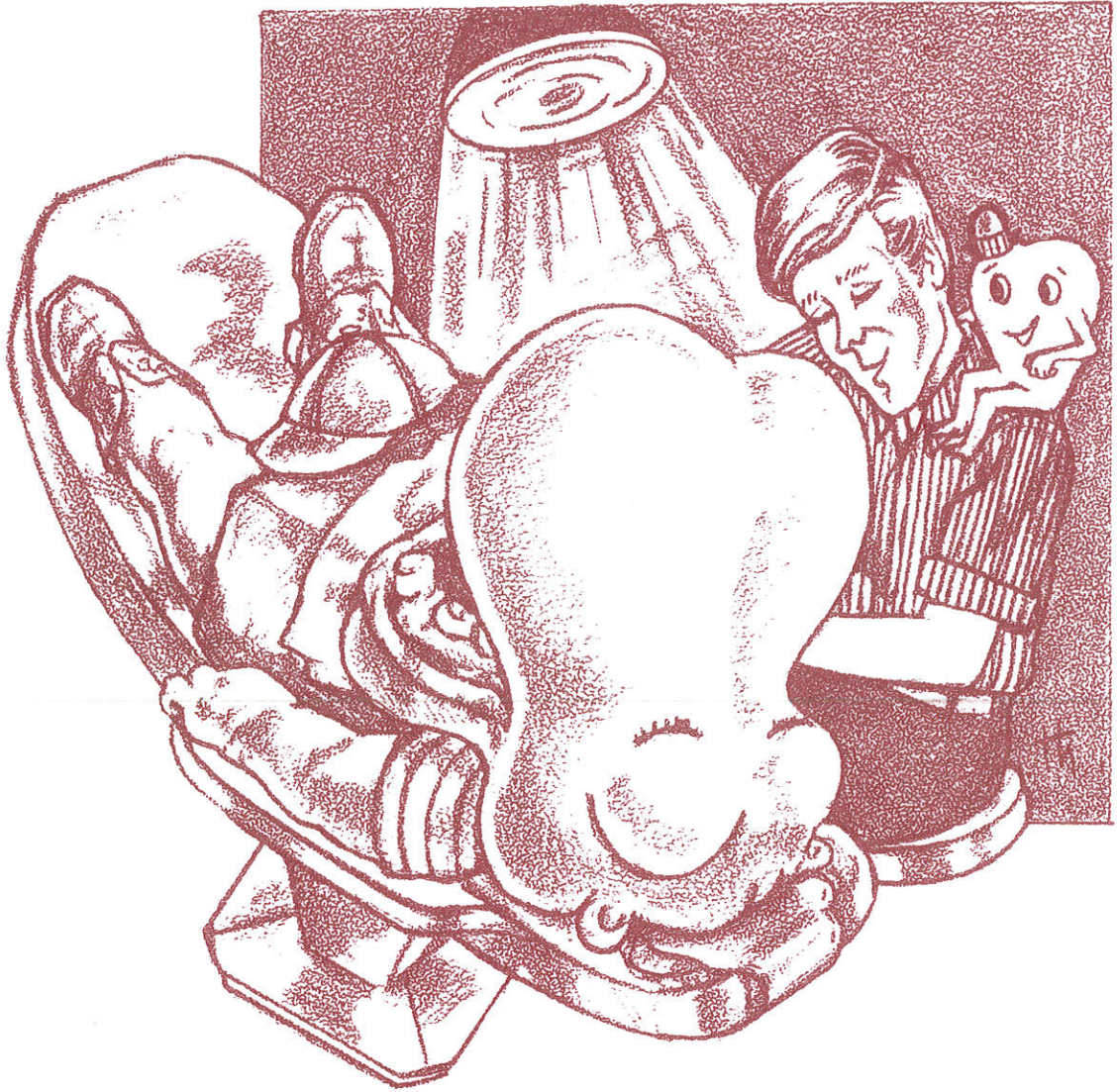




But wait just a minute, 'cause here in the back  
I've found a small bug, ugly and black.

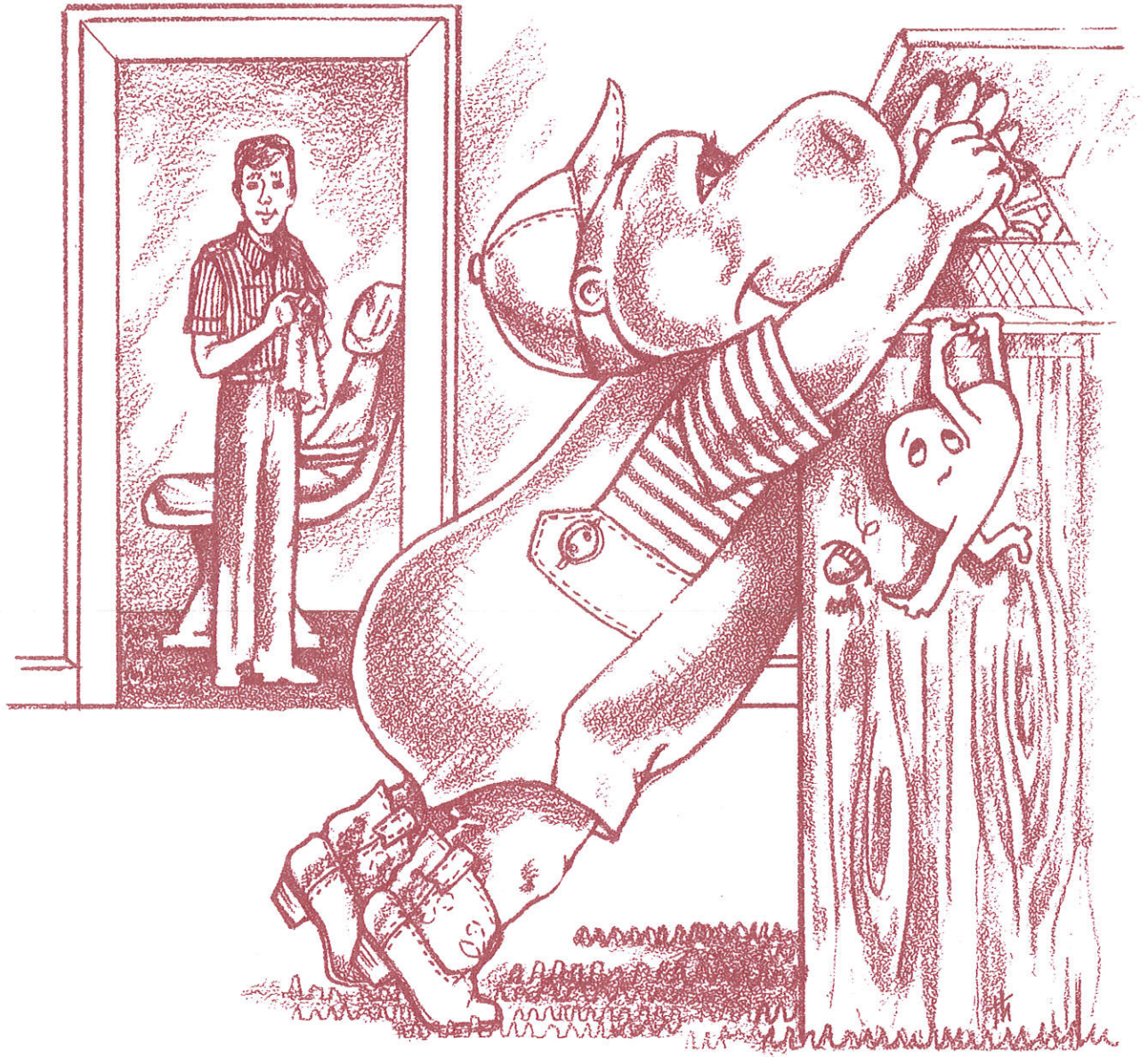
In the top of that tooth, he's made him a house,  
And gotten inside just as sly as a mouse.

The next time you come, as quick as a wink,  
We'll wash that bug out and into the sink."



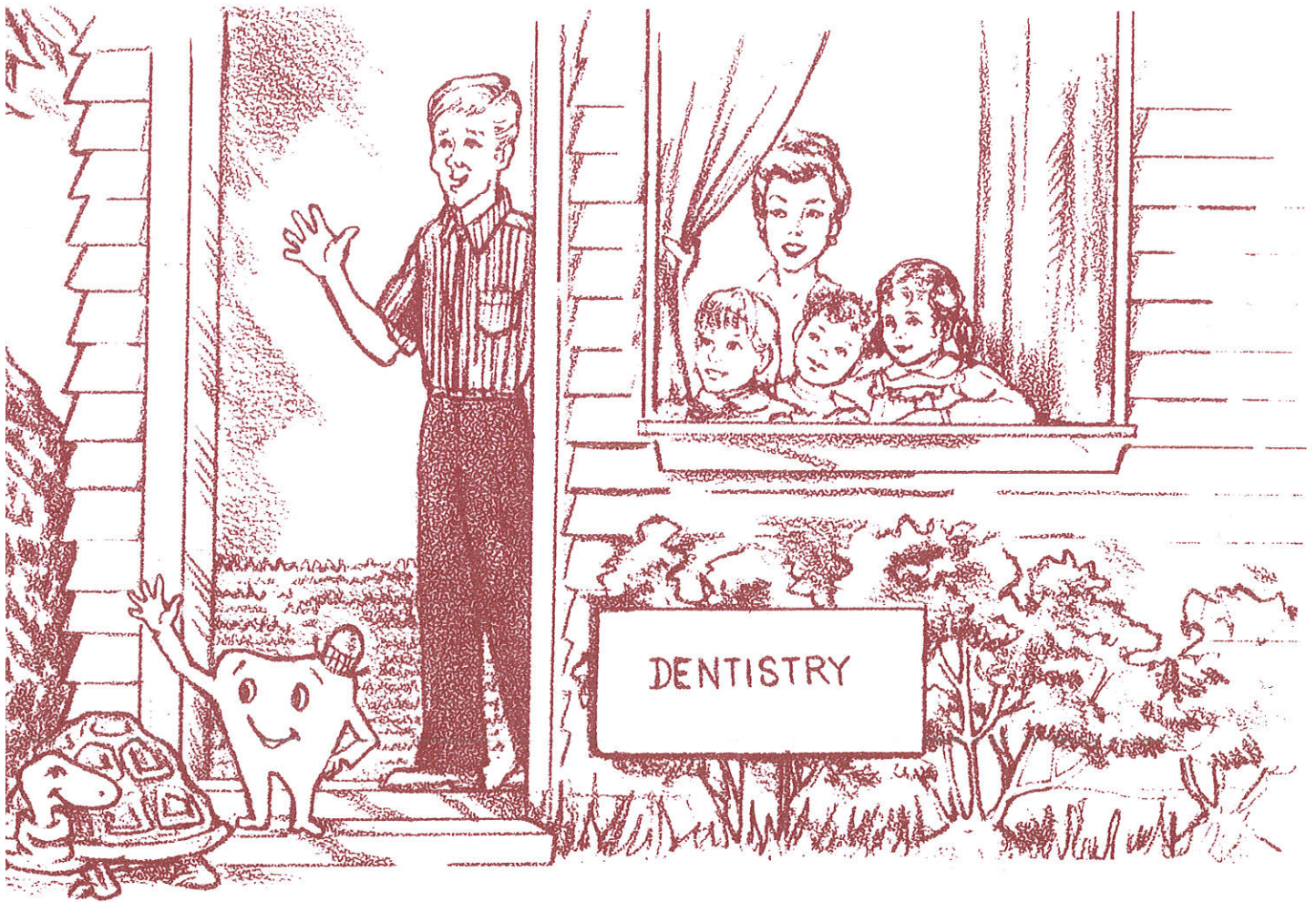
The dentist then brushed Bippo's teeth super clean. They sparkled; they shone; how bright they did gleam.

When they were finished, though he wanted to stay, Bippo made an appointment for some other day.



Before Bippo left, 'cause he'd been a good boy,  
He reached in a chest and pulled out a toy.

The dentist then said, "Come and see me again.  
I'm happy you came; I'm glad that we're friends."



Bippo turned sideways and breathed in so deep,  
With a push and a pull he popped into the street.

Then out on the road, he walked with a smile  
And said in a voice heard nearly a mile,

“I can hardly wait ‘til I get to go back.  
Why, all boys and girls should feel just like that.

And if it’s your turn, go see him, please do,  
‘Cause remember the dentist is your friend, too.”







