

Ellie's Medicine



This is Ellie.

Ellie is a happy girl - but tonight she feels sad.

Her head hurts.

Her throat hurts.

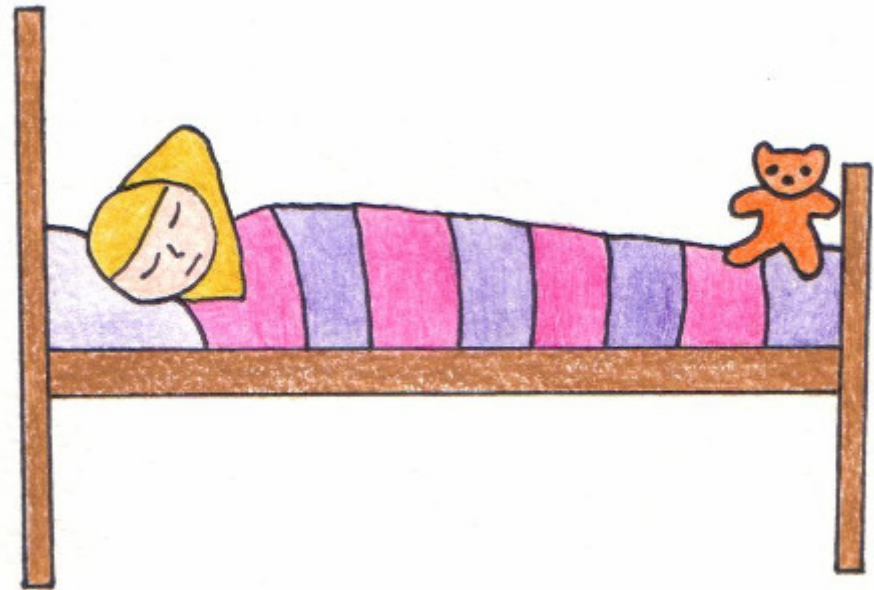
Ellie feels poorly!



Tucked up snugly in her bed,
Ellie hopes she feels better tomorrow.

If not, she might need some medicine.

Soon she is fast asleep
and dreaming ...



Ellie dreams she is at the doctor's.

Dr William smiles at her.

He looks in Ellie's ears.

He feels Ellie's neck.

He looks at her very sore throat while Ellie says 'Aaaah!'

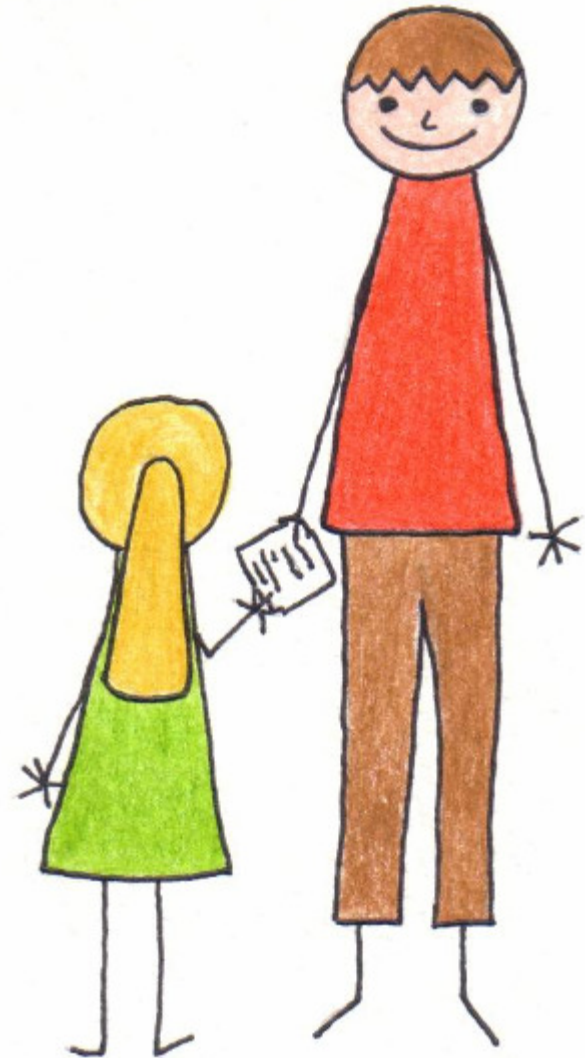


'Poor Ellie! You've got tonsillitis,' says Doctor William.

'I'll give you some medicine to help you get better.'

'Thank you' says Ellie 'But where does my medicine come from?'

'Try the pharmacist!' smiles Dr William ...



In her dream, Ellie visits Neela at the pharmacy.

There are lots of things to look at!

Neela mixes Ellie's medicine in a special bottle.

'Thank you' says Ellie 'But where does my medicine come from?'

'Fred brings it in his lorry' answers Neela with a smile.

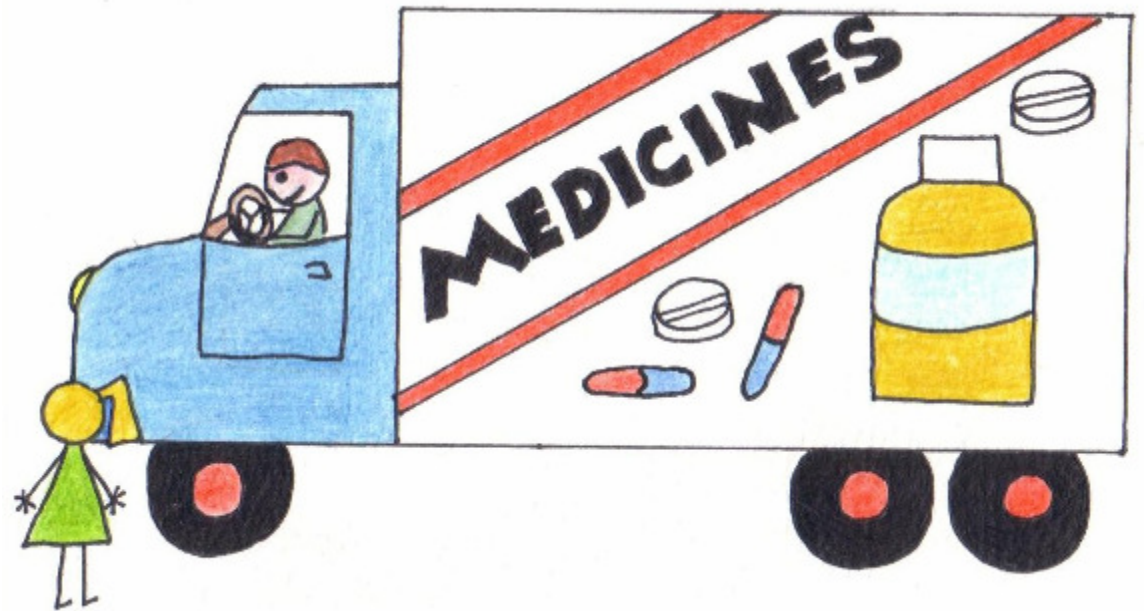


Ellie looks up and up into the lorry cab.

'Can you tell me where my medicine comes from?' she asks Fred.

'I get it from the medicines factory.'

It's a long way away and very, very big!' says Fred

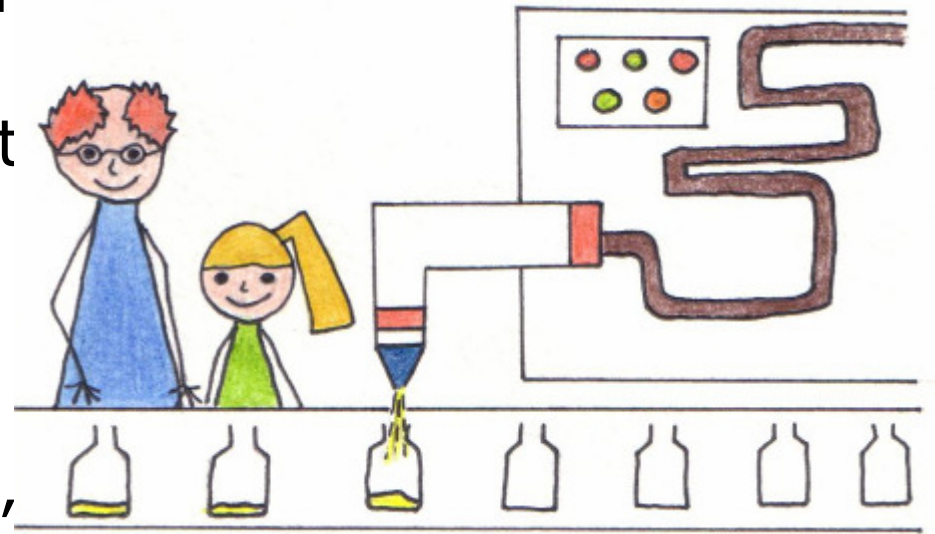


Ellie sees a huge machine putting yellow powder into bottles.

'That's your medicine' says Mr Edward, who looks after the factory. 'We make tonnes of it here!'

'Thank you' says Ellie politely 'But where does my medicine REALLY come from?'

'Ah' says Mr Edward ' You need to talk to the doctors at the medicines company...'



'We are testing a new medicine,' says Dr Felix.

'We try to make sure it works well and is safe to use by giving it to some of our patients,' adds Dr Sarah. 'George has tried this one for us'

'Yes, and I'm feeling much better now.' says George

'Thank you,' says Ellie 'But I'm still not sure where my medicine comes from.'

'Talk to our company scientists!' smile the doctors.



'We do thousands of tests on every new medicine' says Dr James, busy in the laboratory.

'We have to answer two big questions - will it make you better and is it safe?'

'Thank you,' says Ellie 'But I'm still not sure - WHERE does my medicine come from?'

'You need our research team' grins Dr James. 'Off you go ...'



Ellie peeps out in surprise from some enormous leaves. What a strange dream this is!

'I'm looking for living things which might make people better,' says Thomas, a rather special scientist.

'The ideas for some of our best medicines come from plants, fungi and bacteria!'



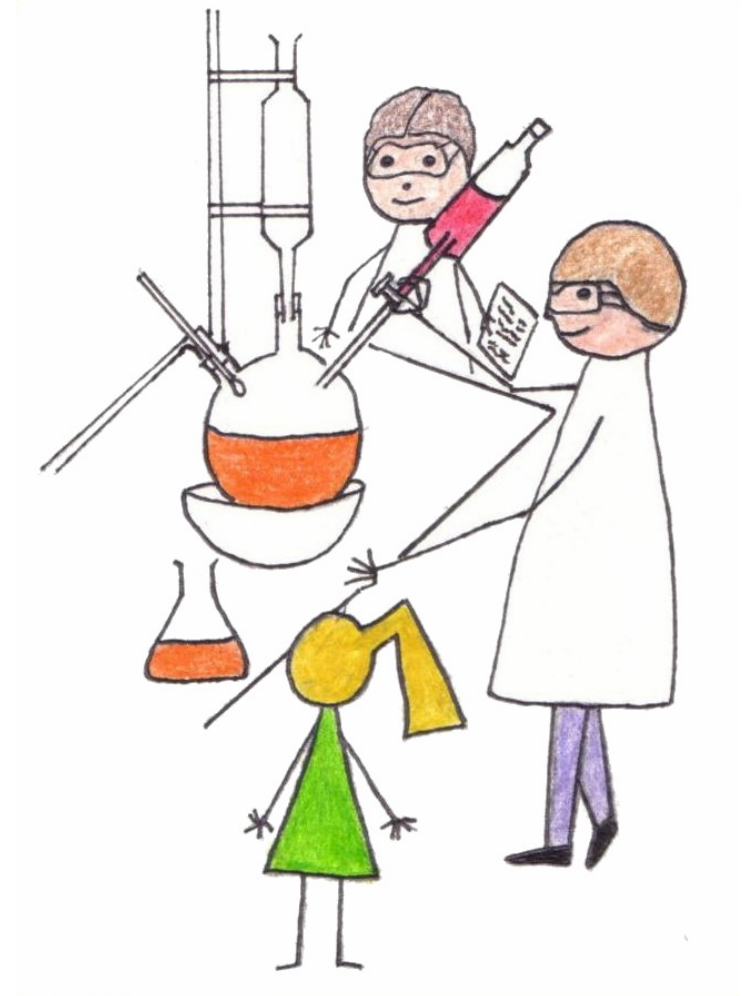
Ellie blinks – and the plants are gone.

She's back in a laboratory.

Patrick and Yasmin are busy testing chemicals to see if any of them might make a good medicine.

Ellie thinks they look **VERY** busy!

Another blink and..



..she is looking at a computer!

Anna uses computers to help find out which chemicals will make the best medicines.

'All new medicines start off with people like Patrick, Thomas, Yasmin and me' she explains.

'Oh thank you!' cries Ellie 'Now I know the answer to my question...'

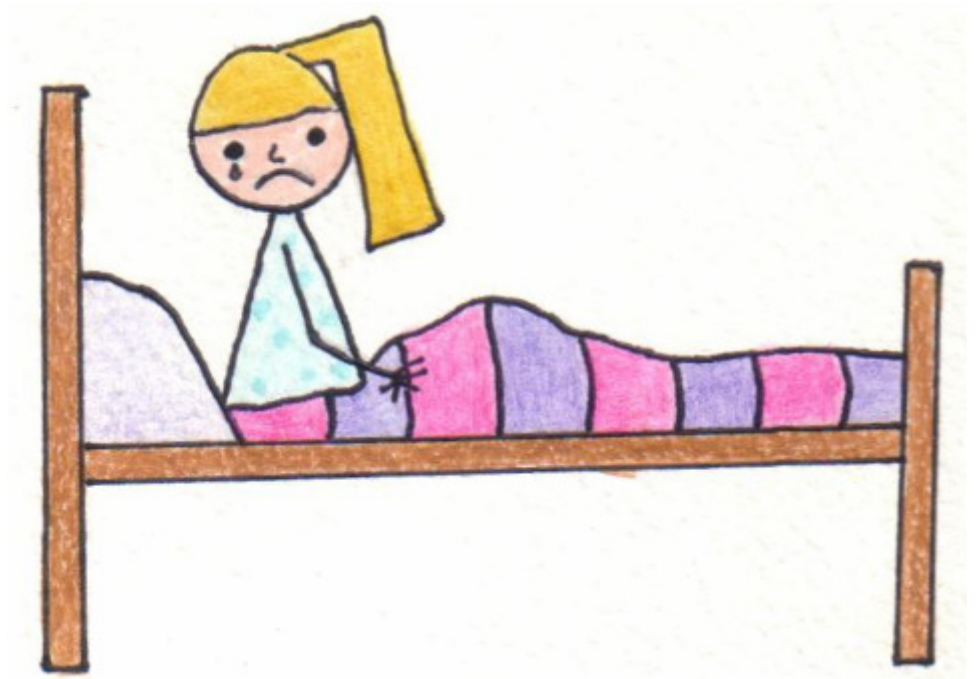


Ellie wakes up.

Her head still hurts.

Her throat still hurts.

Ellie **STILL** feels poorly.



'No school for you today!'
says Ellie's Mum.

And she takes Ellie to the doctor's.

Ellie is at the doctor's.

Dr William smiles at her.

He looks in Ellie's ears.

He feels Ellie's neck.

He looks at her very sore throat while Ellie says 'Aaaah!'



'Poor Ellie! You've got tonsillitis' says Doctor William.

'I'll give you some medicine to help you get better.'

'Thank you' says Ellie 'And do you know what? I know EXACTLY where my medicine comes from!!'



THE END

