



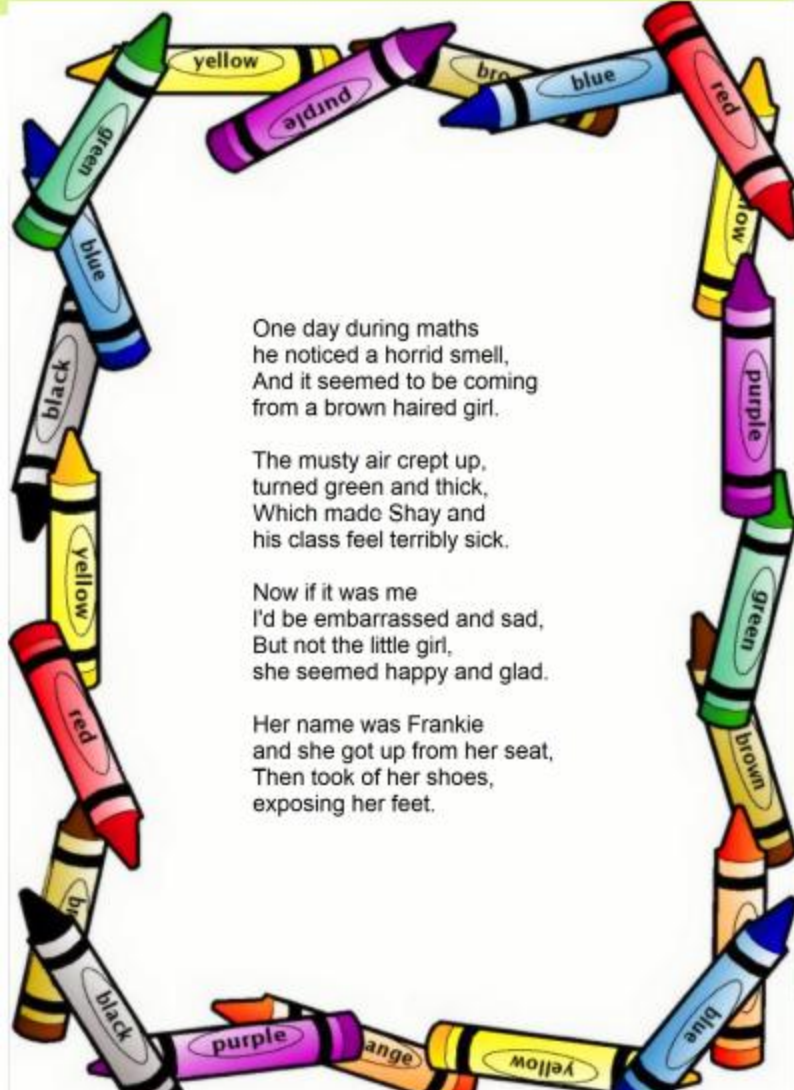
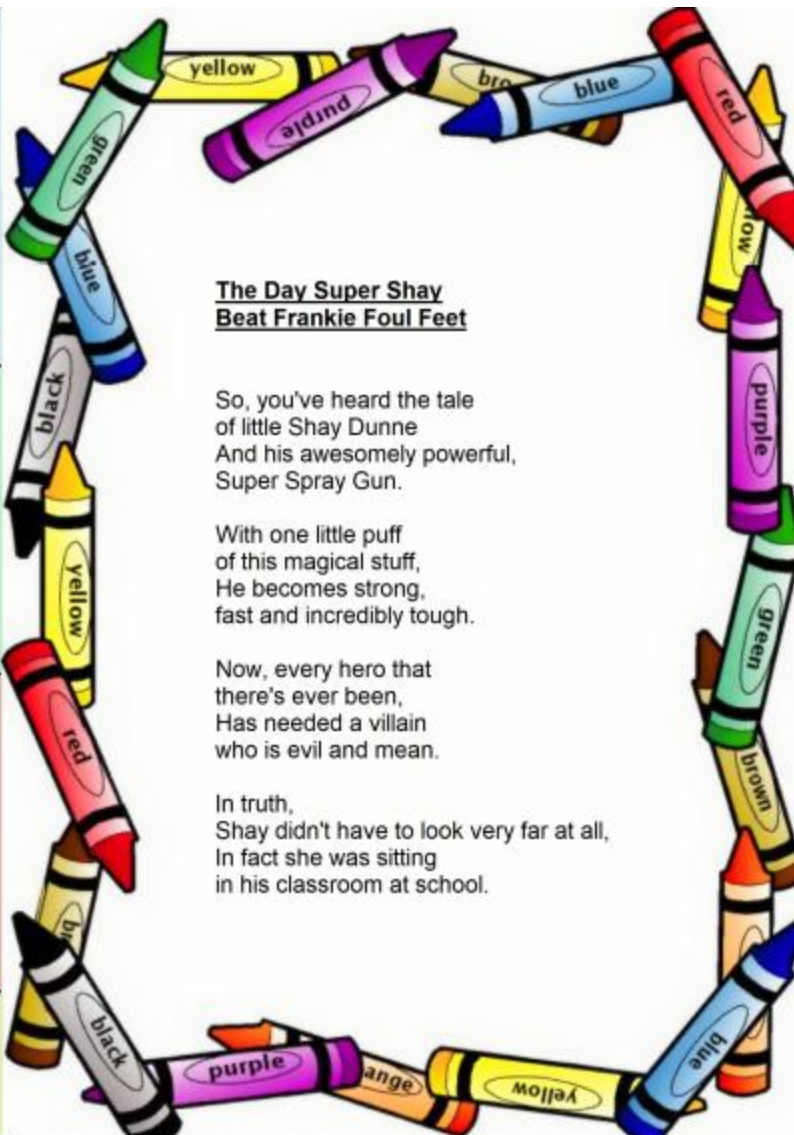
The Day Super Shay Beat Frankie Foul Feet

So, you've heard the tale
of little Shay Dunne
And his awesomely powerful,
Super Spray Gun.

With one little puff
of this magical stuff,
He becomes strong,
fast and incredibly tough.

Now, every hero that
there's ever been,
Has needed a villain
who is evil and mean.

In truth,
Shay didn't have to look very far at all,
In fact she was sitting
in his classroom at school.

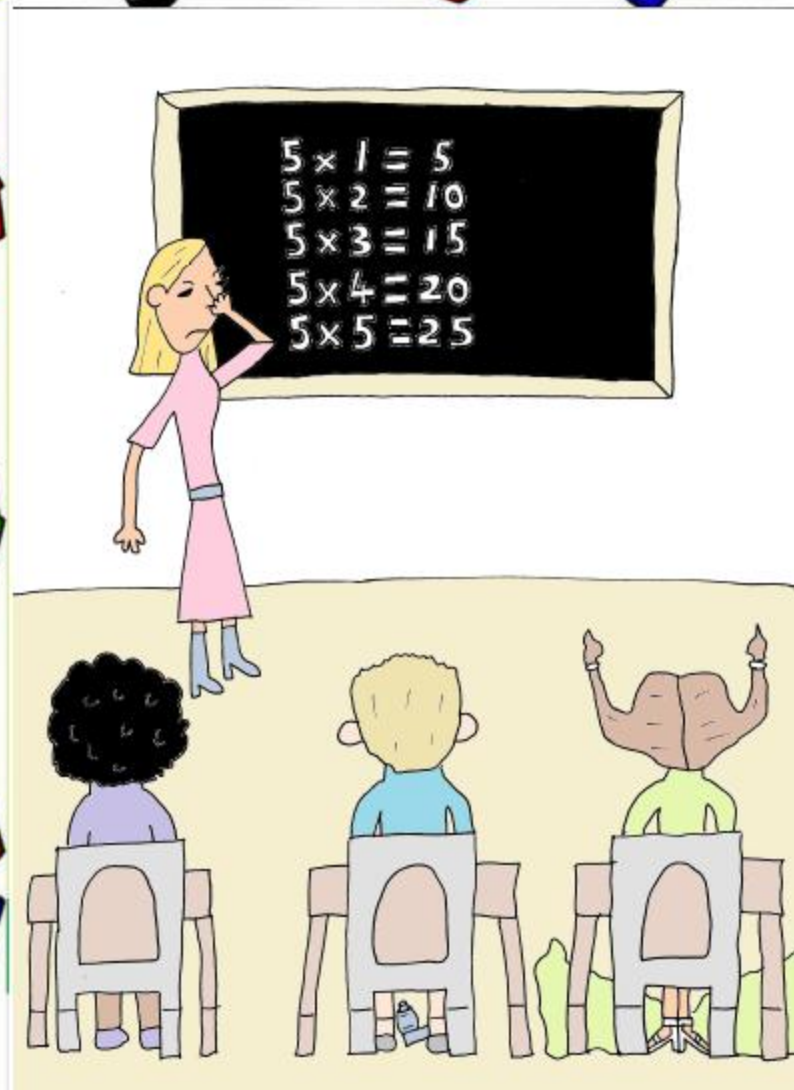


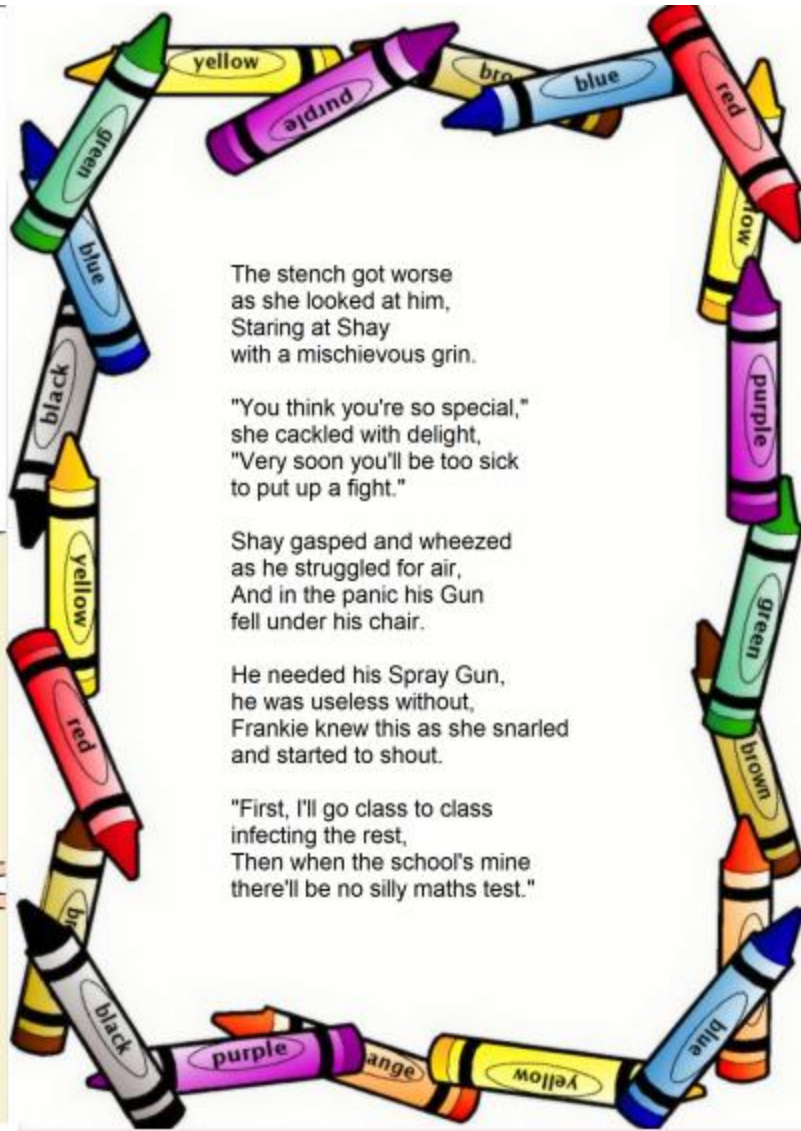
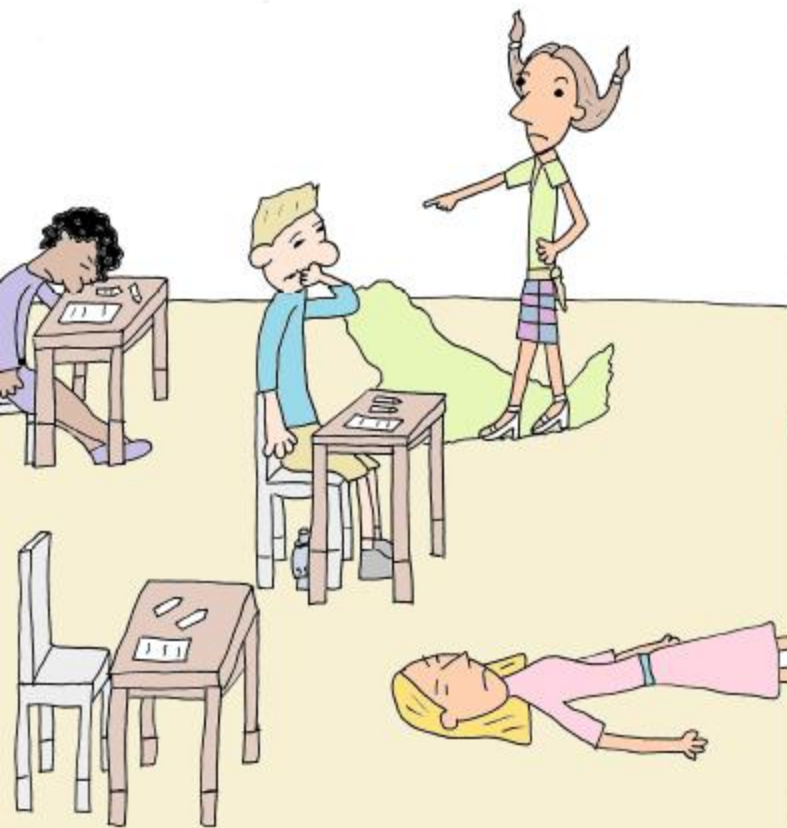
One day during maths
he noticed a horrid smell,
And it seemed to be coming
from a brown haired girl.

The musty air crept up,
turned green and thick,
Which made Shay and
his class feel terribly sick.

Now if it was me
I'd be embarrassed and sad,
But not the little girl,
she seemed happy and glad.

Her name was Frankie
and she got up from her seat,
Then took off her shoes,
exposing her feet.





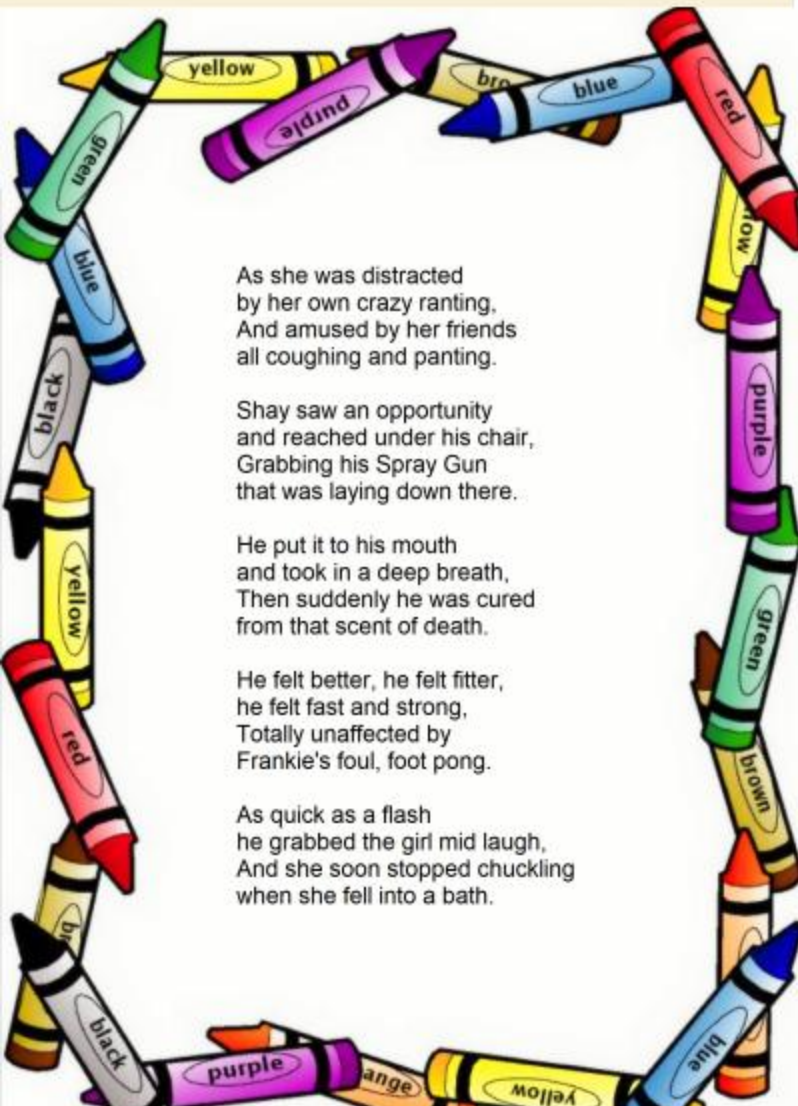
The stench got worse
as she looked at him,
Staring at Shay
with a mischievous grin.

"You think you're so special,"
she cackled with delight,
"Very soon you'll be too sick
to put up a fight."

Shay gasped and wheezed
as he struggled for air,
And in the panic his Gun
fell under his chair.

He needed his Spray Gun,
he was useless without,
Frankie knew this as she snarled
and started to shout.

"First, I'll go class to class
infecting the rest,
Then when the school's mine
there'll be no silly maths test."



As she was distracted
by her own crazy ranting,
And amused by her friends
all coughing and panting.

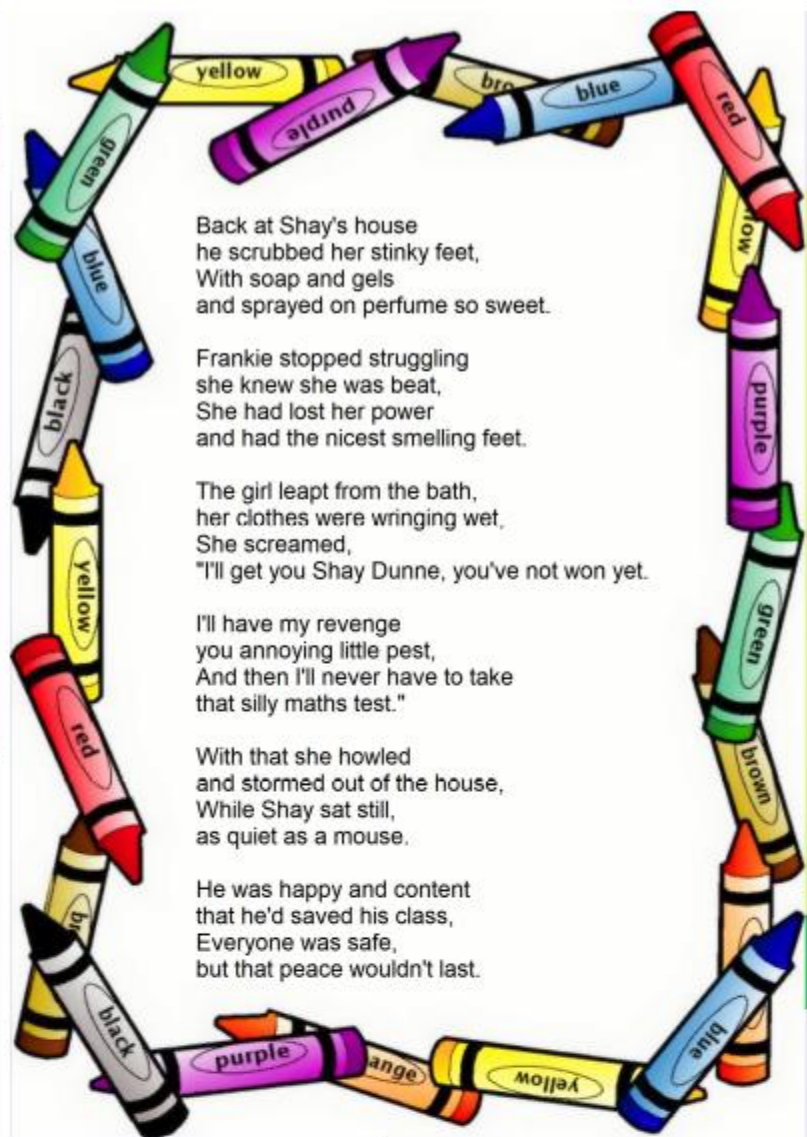
Shay saw an opportunity
and reached under his chair,
Grabbing his Spray Gun
that was laying down there.

He put it to his mouth
and took in a deep breath,
Then suddenly he was cured
from that scent of death.

He felt better, he felt fitter,
he felt fast and strong,
Totally unaffected by
Frankie's foul, foot pong.

As quick as a flash
he grabbed the girl mid laugh,
And she soon stopped chuckling
when she fell into a bath.





Back at Shay's house
he scrubbed her stinky feet,
With soap and gels
and sprayed on perfume so sweet.

Frankie stopped struggling
she knew she was beat,
She had lost her power
and had the nicest smelling feet.

The girl leapt from the bath,
her clothes were wringing wet,
She screamed,
"I'll get you Shay Dunne, you've not won yet.

I'll have my revenge
you annoying little pest,
And then I'll never have to take
that silly maths test."

With that she howled
and stormed out of the house,
While Shay sat still,
as quiet as a mouse.

He was happy and content
that he'd saved his class,
Everyone was safe,
but that peace wouldn't last.

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by Newton Park



RRP £8.99