Charlie's Superhero Underpants
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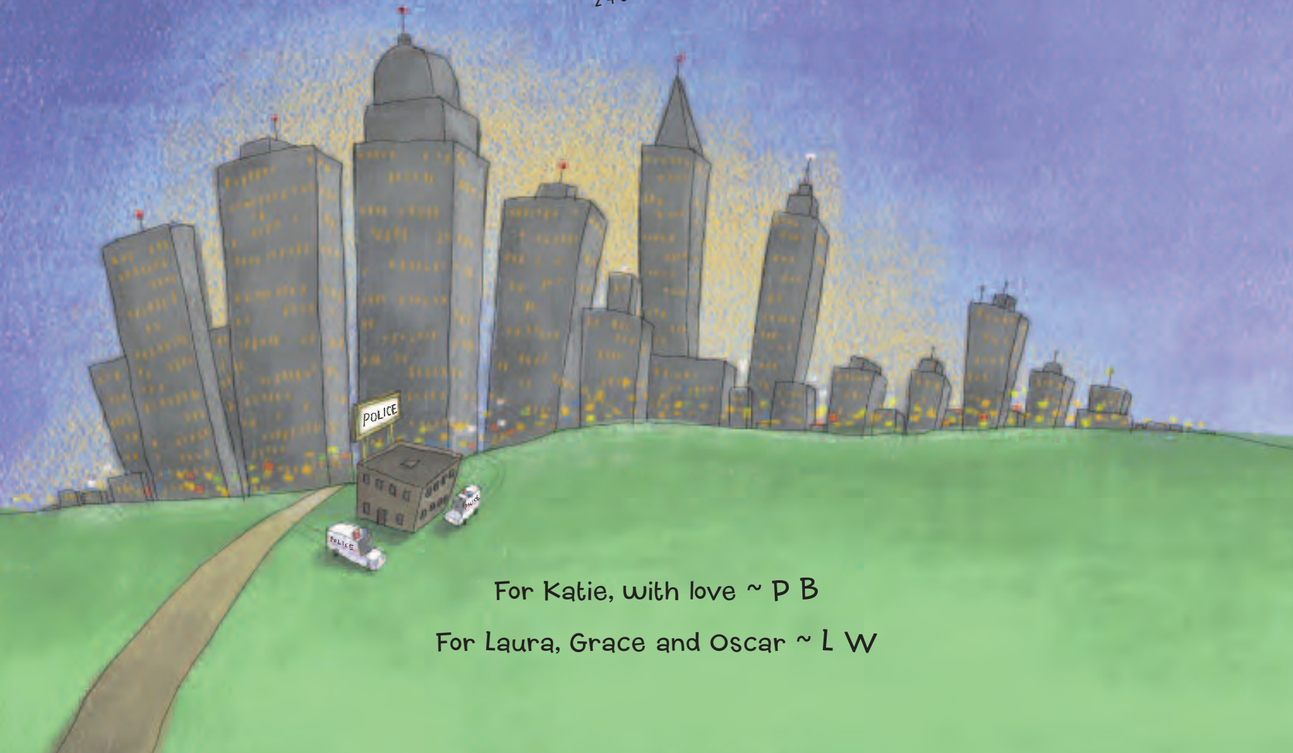


For Katie, with love ~ P B

For Laura, Grace and Oscar ~ L W

Paul Bright

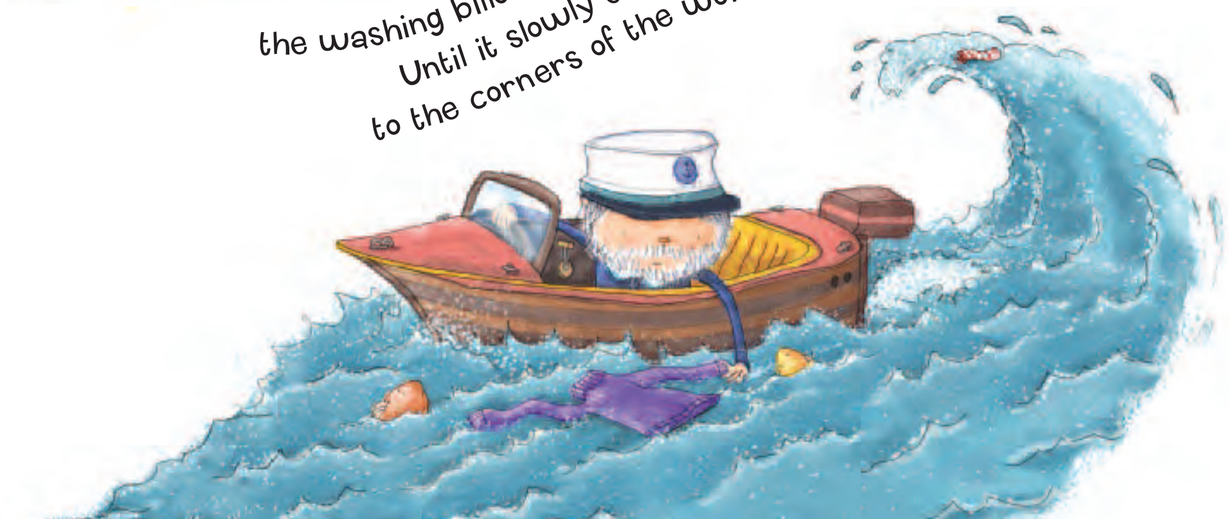
CHARLIE'S SUPERHERO UNDERPANTS

Lee Wildish

LITTLE TIGER PRESS
London

On a wild and windy day,
round about the end of May,
A great and gusting gale
blew the washing clean away.
Socks and vests, a woolly hat,
but far worse than all of that,
Young Charlie's Superhero Underpants.
POW!

As it soared into the sky,
the washing billowed, flapped and swirled,
Until it slowly scattered
to the corners of the world.



Though they searched
for days and nights,
with boats and planes and satellites,
They found **no trace** of
Charlie's Underpants.

They had POW!
across the front,
in giant letters,
bold and black,
CITY NEWS
BUY NOW
SAVE MONEY
BOY WONDER!
Kerzap!
Oof!
Splat!
Mum please wash Super Pants.. Charlie x
POW!
Interview: with Charlie superhero boy
Stop bank Robbery!
£2.50
POW!
me saving man.
SUPERHERO WEEKLY
CHARLIE: KEY TO THE CITY...
Save the World
KEY TO THE CITY
And villains would take fright
as Charlie pulled his pants up tight.
His Scarlet Superhero
Underpants.
With KERZAP! and OOF!
and SPLAT! a little smaller
on the back.
VOTED THE WORLD'S No.1 BEST SUPERHERO
JAILED
BAD "BILLY" BASHER
Superhero Certificate
that Charlie is a superhero
Mr Mayor
Mr Mayor.
Help mum in garden.
WINNER BEST SUPER HERO
My Diary
top secret!

Charlie packed
some sandwiches,
some sardines
and some soap,

A mirror, fan and toothbrush,
and a big brass telescope.

"Don't worry and don't wait," he said,
"I may be back quite late.
But I've got to find my
Scarlet Underpants."

First Charlie grabbed a ride
with a band in a balloon,
And they crossed the choppy Channel
to a bouncy, brassy tune.

There they spied
a fine French fox,
wearing sister Sophie's socks,
But they saw no sign of Charlie's Underpants.

Charlie hiked across
the endless plain of Serengeti,
Where the insects made him itchy
and the sunshine made him sweaty.
And there he saw a lion,
with a stripy shirt and tie on,
But no Scarlet Superhero Underpants.

Charlie climbed and clambered
up the plateau of Peru,
Where the breeze that blows at night
makes you shiver through and through,

And he found
a pair of **llamas**
wearing brother Ben's pyjamas,

But he couldn't find his
Scarlet Underpants.

Charlie searched the length
of the mighty Mississippi,
Though the Mississippi's muddy
and the mud's all soft and slippy,

And an **alligator** sat,
wearing Grandpa's woolly hat,
But it wasn't wearing Charlie's Underpants.

Charlie was fed up.
He felt lonely, tired and small,
On a steep and snowy hillside
in the mountains of Nepal.

When suddenly he saw,
in that land of ice and cold,
A huge and hairy creature,
something wondrous to behold.

Charlie blinked and rubbed his eyes.
It couldn't be . . .
it could . . .

For there, in Charlie's Underpants, a **Yeti** proudly stood.

"My underpants!" cried Charlie.
"They're the ones I love the most."

"But they're mine now,"
growled the Yeti,
"and they keep me
warm as toast!"

"I'll swap you," Charlie said.
"You'll be snug from toes to head,
If you'll give me back my Scarlet Underpants."

Charlie thanked the Yeti
and he pulled his pants up tight.
They had POW! across the front,
so he'd put them on just right.

He raised one arm up high, and he flew into the sky . . .

In his Scarlet Superhero Underpants!

Kerzap!
Oof!
Splat!