



SUPERTATO

Sue Hendra
& Paul Linnet

Not quite.

But the pea was off his trolley
and lying in wait.

"You're finished, Supertato!"
he shrieked.

But Supertato summoned up
all his strength . . .



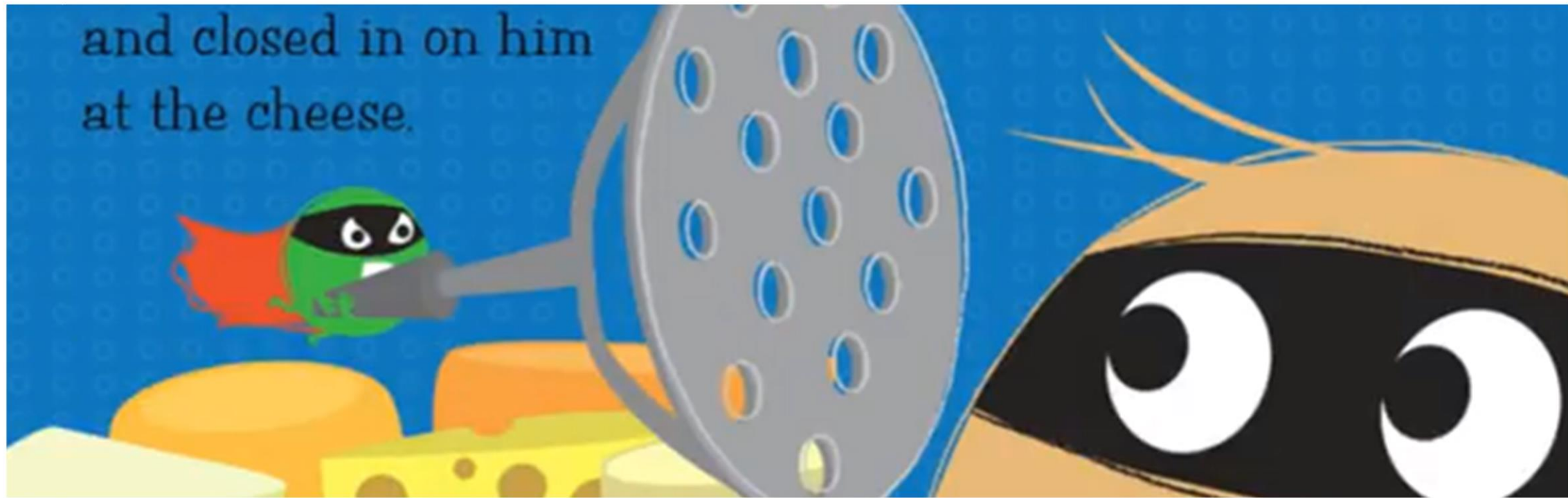
and ran for it.



The pea nearly had
him at the beans,



and closed in on him
at the cheese.



He had him cornered at the cakes.

“So much for Supertato!” screeched the pea.
“You’re about to be MASHED POTATO!”

Surely THIS was the end for Supertato?



