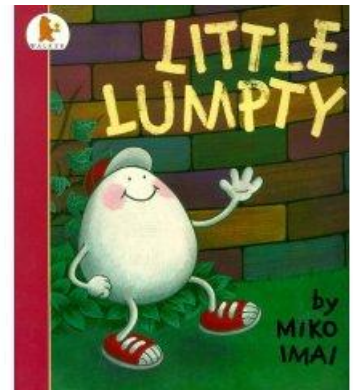


Dear Supermen,

My name is Little Sumpty and I write to you today to ask a very special favour. As you probably know my brother, Little Lumpty, has his own special story book telling readers all over the world about climbing the great wall in the town of Dumpty.



Ever since his fame Little Lumpty has become very popular and has hardly anytime to play with me, his younger brother. He is always touring the country getting his photo taken and appearing at press conferences. We used to be such a close family but I feel he has no time for me now because I am not famous and he is embarrassed by me. I have been practicing all sorts of acrobatic maneuvers in the hope that some talent scout might decide to write a story about my adventures BMX riding across our local pond but so far I have had no luck. That is why I write to you today. Mrs Kennedy told me you were to be writing a story today and I was wondering if you could maybe write it about me and my BMX adventures. I'm afraid I have not done anything so dangerous as my brother which is why he has a best seller and I don't. Mrs Kennedy tells me you all have wonderful imaginations so I was hoping that you might be able to make up an exciting ending to one of my BMX adventures so that I too can sell my story to a newspaper and be just as famous and popular as my brother. I hope you can help me and look forward to reading your stories. I enclose a photo of myself on the BMX so you can appreciate my dangerous hobby.

Yours Faithfully.

L Sumpty

