



**Sickly Shay Dunne**  
**And His Super Spray Gun**

Shay Dunne was a little boy who looked so frail and thin, When his friends went out to play his parents kept him in.

They weren't trying to be unfair or to treat him bad; Shay was just a sickly child which worried his mum and dad.

Whenever Shay chased around, the other kids ran off, Leaving him out of breath with a painful chesty cough.

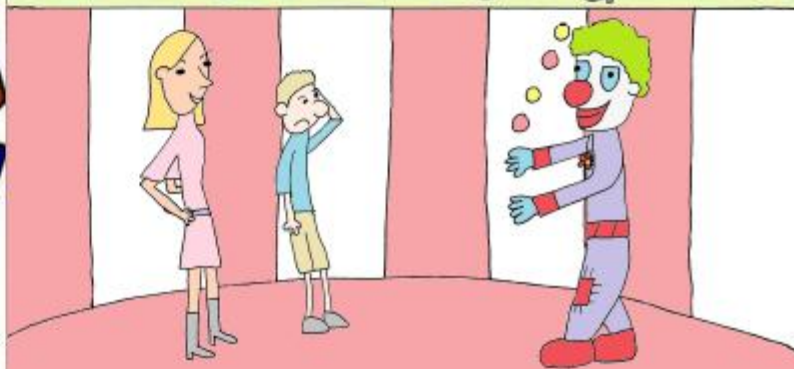
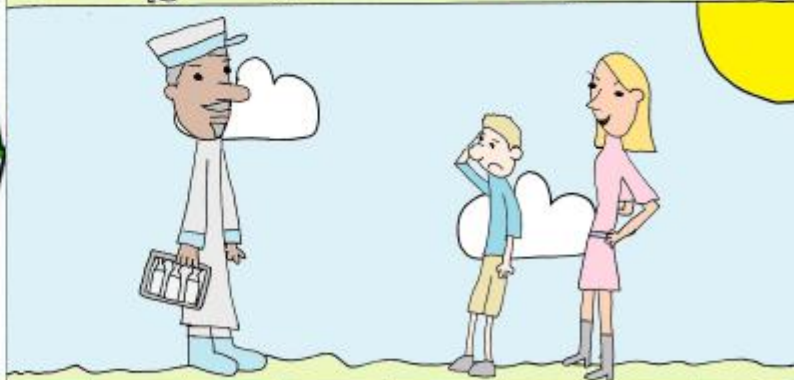
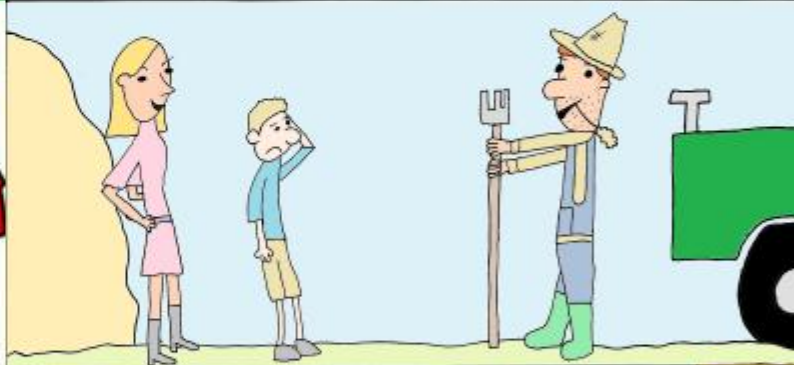
He was always ill and his chest was wheezy, Every type of animal made him terribly sneezy.

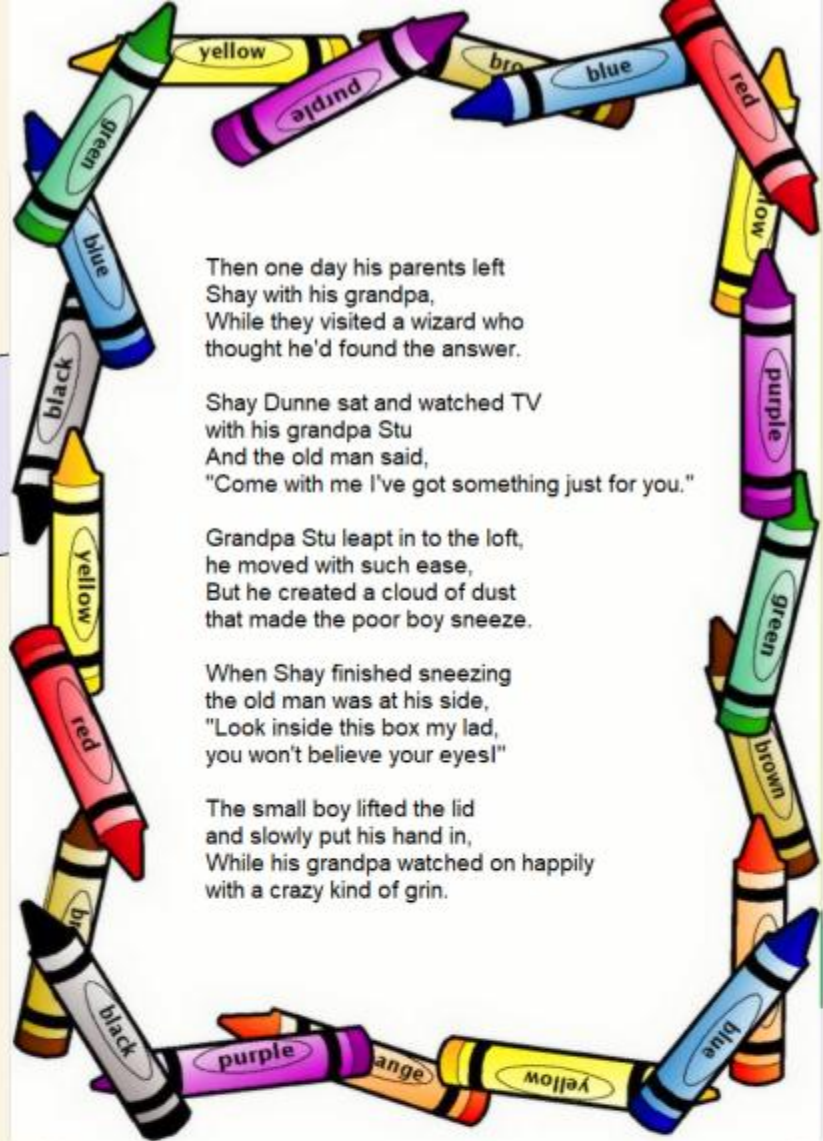
At school the kids made fun of him, it certainly wasn't cool To be kissed by your mother just outside of school.

But Shay didn't mind; he was a happy little chap, And he hated seeing his mum and dad getting in a flap.

They'd been to every doctor and expert in their town, They even asked a farmer, a milkman and a clown.

He tried lots of medicine and was given puffers to puff, But everything he tried just wasn't strong enough.





Then one day his parents left  
Shay with his grandpa,  
While they visited a wizard who  
thought he'd found the answer.

Shay Dunne sat and watched TV  
with his grandpa Stu  
And the old man said,  
"Come with me I've got something just for you."

Grandpa Stu leapt in to the loft,  
he moved with such ease,  
But he created a cloud of dust  
that made the poor boy sneeze.

When Shay finished sneezing  
the old man was at his side,  
"Look inside this box my lad,  
you won't believe your eyes!"

The small boy lifted the lid  
and slowly put his hand in,  
While his grandpa watched on happily  
with a crazy kind of grin.



He shouted with impatience,  
"Come on, I haven't got all day!"  
Then the little lad held aloft  
a blue inhaler spray.

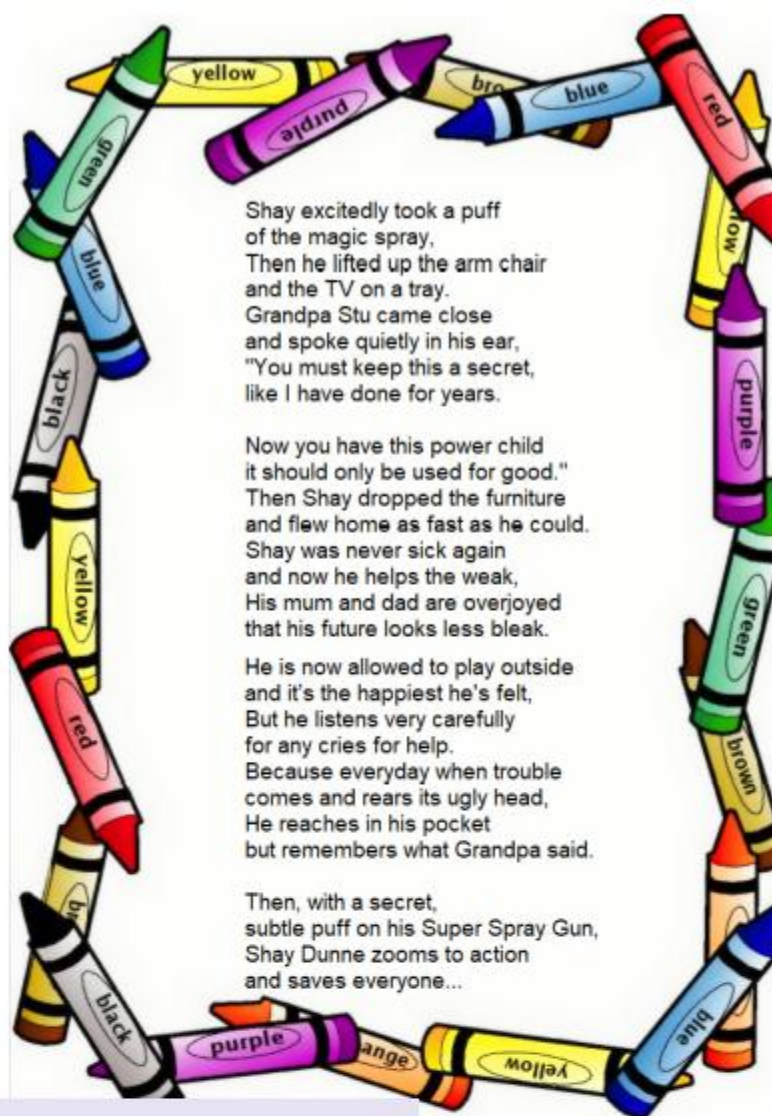
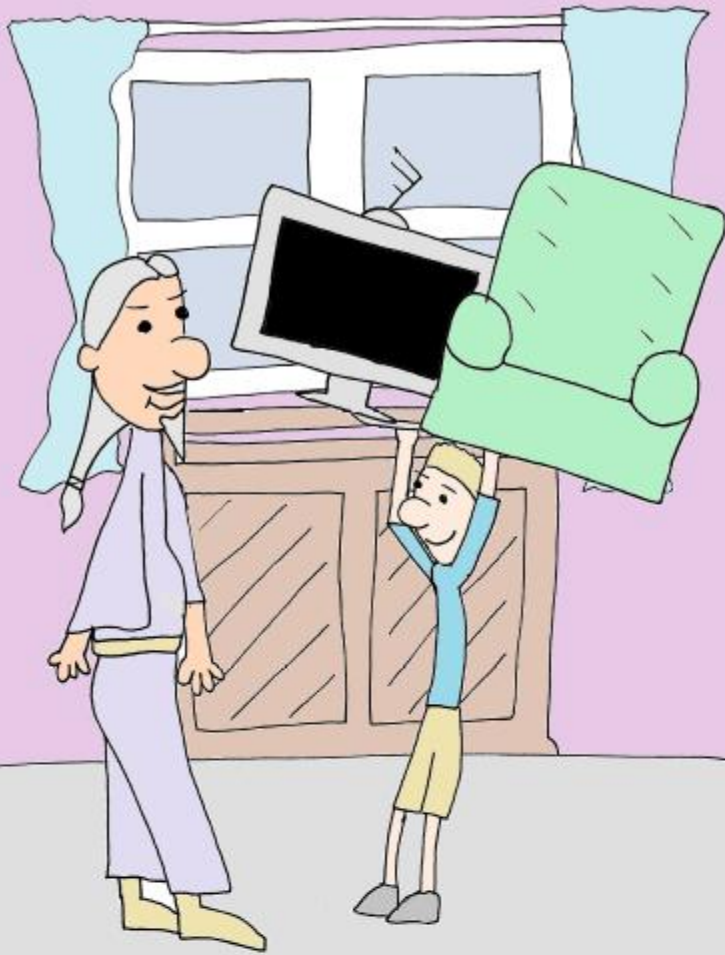
"What is this?"  
Shay asked looking all confused,  
Grandpa said,  
"Now listen carefully, I have fantastic news.

This will cure all of your ills -  
it's a magic Super Spray Gun."  
Shay beamed with happiness,  
"So now can I play out and have fun?"

His grandpa nodded joyfully  
and whispered, "That's not all,  
It'll give you super powers  
which is really pretty cool.

Just one spray can make you fly,  
you'll be fast and very strong,  
But always keep it close to hand  
as it doesn't last for all that long."





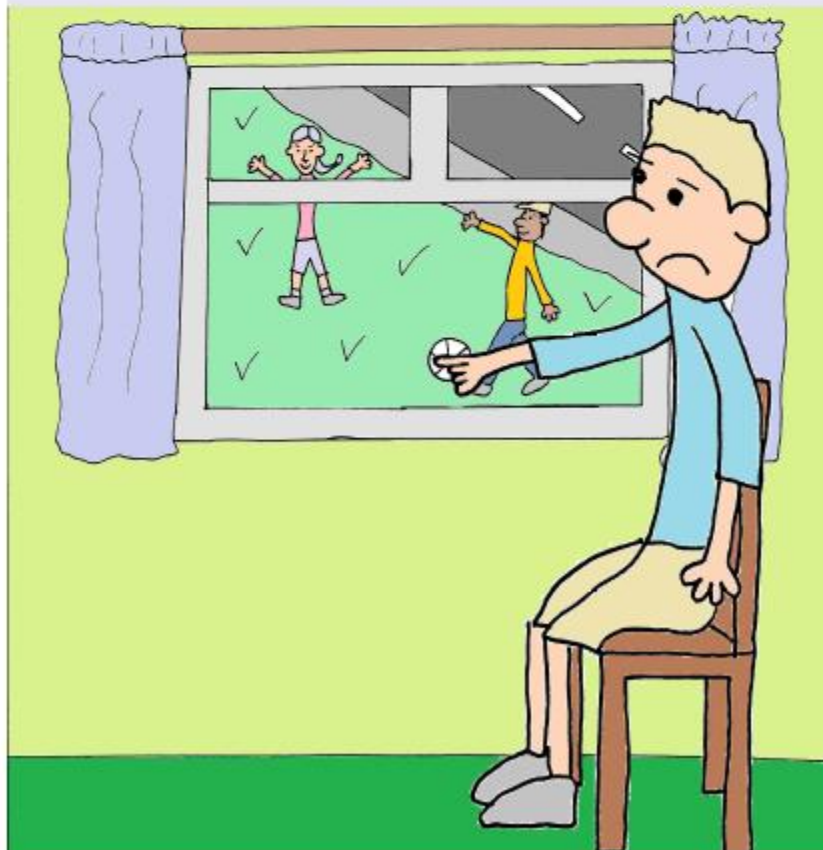
Shay excitedly took a puff of the magic spray, Then he lifted up the arm chair and the TV on a tray. Grandpa Stu came close and spoke quietly in his ear, "You must keep this a secret, like I have done for years.

Now you have this power child it should only be used for good." Then Shay dropped the furniture and flew home as fast as he could. Shay was never sick again and now he helps the weak, His mum and dad are overjoyed that his future looks less bleak.

He is now allowed to play outside and it's the happiest he's felt, But he listens very carefully for any cries for help. Because everyday when trouble comes and rears its ugly head, He reaches in his pocket but remembers what Grandpa said.

Then, with a secret, subtle puff on his Super Spray Gun, Shay Dunne zooms to action and saves everyone...

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by Newton Park