



"We need you, **PALMER**, right away,
some **UNDERPANTS** have gone astray.

And here's the thing that's truly sinister,
they belong to our Prime Minister!"



BREAKING: PM'S UNDIES GO A.W.O.L. BRIEFING ON BRIEFS TO FOLLOW...

THE LLAMA'S STUNNED:



"His **PANTS** have gone?
And worse: they had **BANANAS** on?"



I'm on **MY WAY**;

I'm right on track:

I'll find those pants
and bring them back."

Two hours later, here she is: onboard a plane with lemon fizz.
Her brand-new gadgets lie about:



STINK BOMB in a Brussels sprout;
bag of crisps (with **JET PROPELLER**);



parachute (in small umbrella);
SPORTS CAR in a ping-pong ball.

YIKES!



The plane's begun to fall!

Charlie races up to see:
"The pilot's gone! It's only me!"