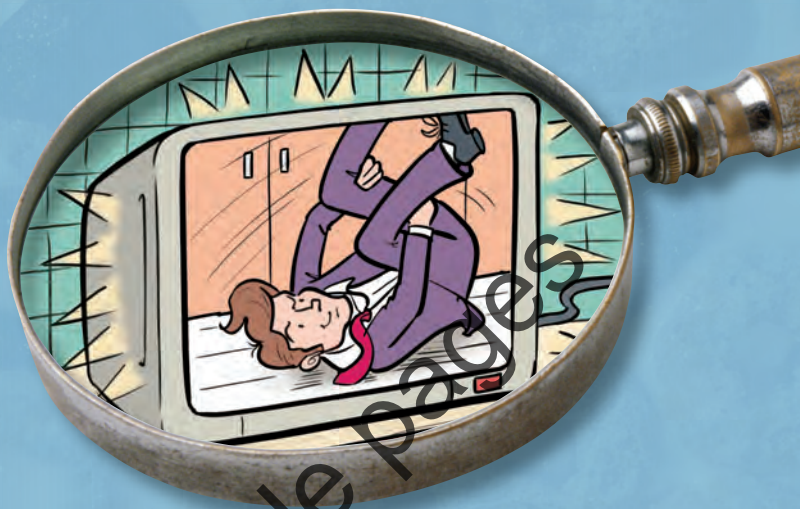


I Spy



“THE NAME IS POND. Shane Pond. Secret Agent 107.” The music on the television revved right up and I held my breath. There he was ...

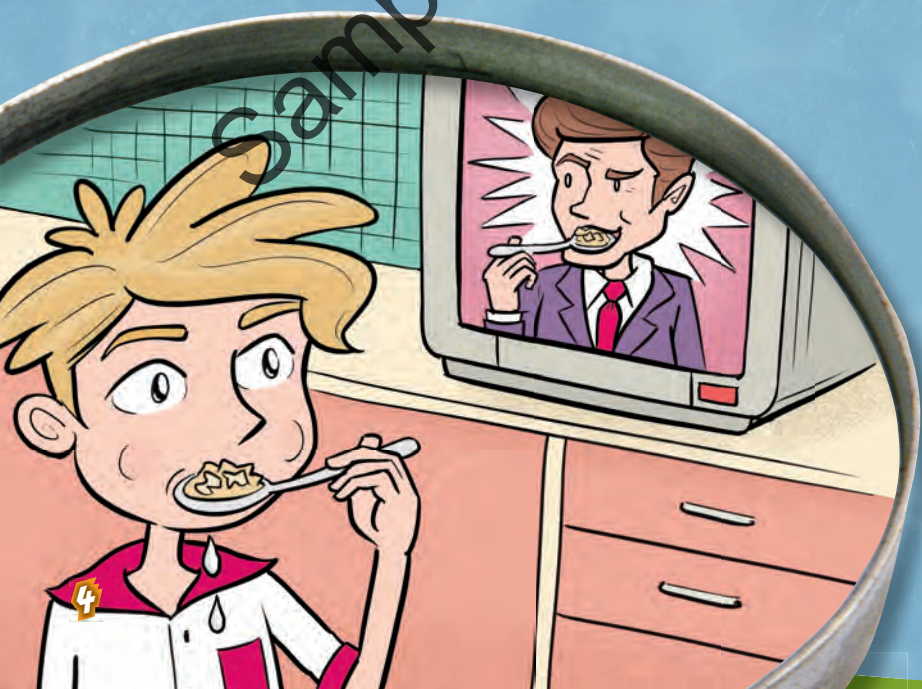
The man on the screen was fast. He did this really neat commando roll right into his kitchen. He landed lightly on his feet and immediately looked from right to left. And back again. If any bad guys had been there, they wouldn't have stood a chance. Shane Pond, Super Spy, was on the job.

THE CEREAL SPIES

With one quick move, Shane Pond spun and flicked open the fridge door. Then the cupboard flicked open. His eyes were everywhere at once. A spoon suddenly appeared in his hand.

Then Shane Pond looked straight at the camera. “The only breakfast cereal I eat is *Sugar Crunchies*. It’s my secret weapon...” Then he took a huge crunchy bite... and so did I.

Sugar Crunchies. They were my secret weapon, too. Then my own back door burst open...





“Billy? Did you see him?” asked Imelda. I nodded with my mouth full. Imelda was my best friend but I called her Melda.

Melda was wearing dark glasses, and her school hat was pulled down low. A two-way radio was tucked into her shirt pocket, along with a magnifying glass. They were official “Shane Pond” spy tools. We’d sent away for them. The cereal box said that, with these tools, we’d be spies just like Shane Pond! But only if we ate our *Sugar Crunchies*.