

SPYNOOSAUR



SPYING

DEPARTMENT 6



CLASSIFILE

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OSAUR

GUY BASS ILLUSTRATED BY
LEE ROBINSON

To the comics, cartoons and action figures of my childhood.
And to my wife, Ruth...
...who puts up with the comics, cartoons and action figures of my adulthood.

- Guy Bass

Thanks, Mum!

- Lee Robinson


Stripes



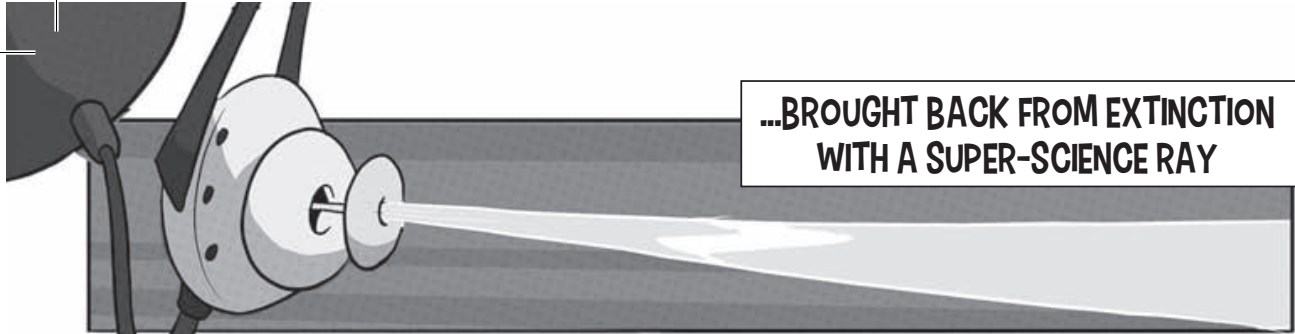
When top *spy*-entists put the mind of super-spy Agent Gambit inside the body of a dinosaur, they created the first ever **Super Secret Agent Dinosaur**. Together with his daughter, Amber, this prehistoric hero protects the world from villainy.

His codename:

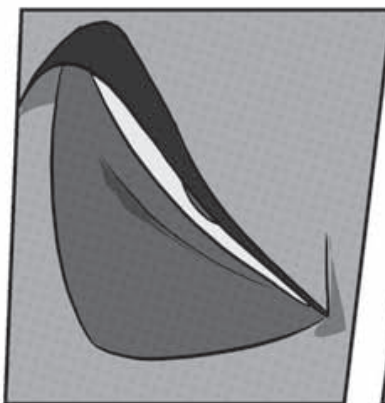
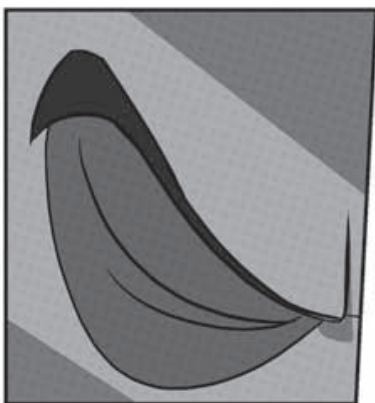
SPYNOSAUR

**FROM A LAND BEFORE TIME
COMES A HERO FOR TODAY...**

...BROUGHT BACK FROM EXTINCTION
WITH A SUPER-SCIENCE RAY



WITH HIS SECRET AGENT BRAINWAVES





AND A WINNING, GRINNING SMILE



HE'S THE DARING DAPPER DINO WITH THE PREHISTORIC STYLE!

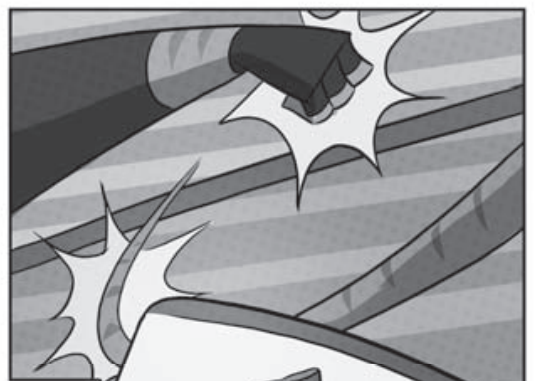
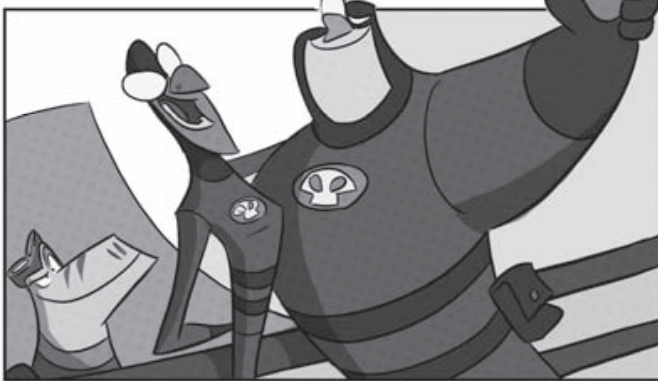


SPYNOSAUR!

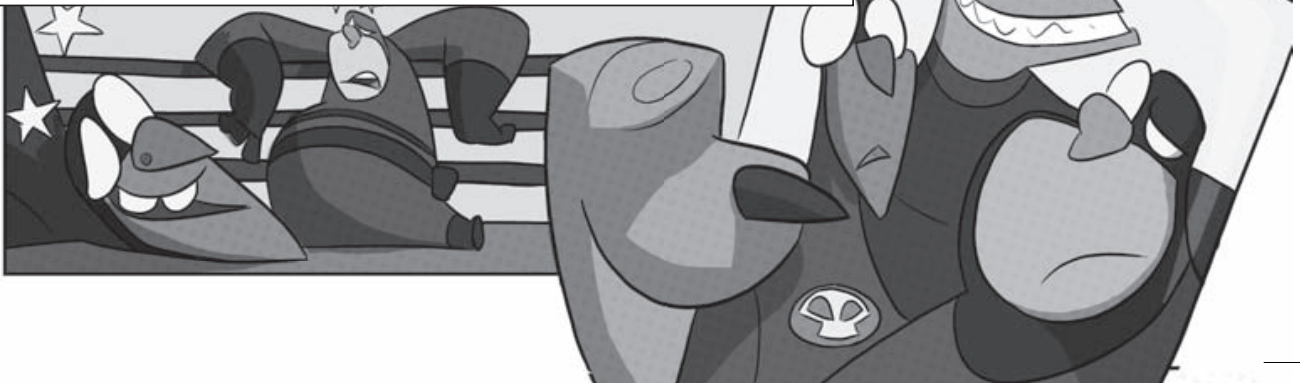
WHEN CRIMINALS CONSPIRE



AND THE WORLD IS ON THE BRINK



THIS DINO-MIGHTY HERO DOESN'T MIND THAT HE'S EXTINCT



HE'S THE SCALED 'N' TAILED AGENT
WHO IS CERTAIN TO SURPRISE



BUT HE STILL LOOKS LIKE A DINOSAUR,
WHATEVER HIS DISGUISE



SPYNO SAUR!



1.
THE DOUBLE

TUESDAY 07:17




**No.13 DIGGLE DRIVE,
THE VILLAGE OF LITTLE WALLOP**

**BA-DEEP!
BA-DEEP!
BA-DEEP!**

Amber woke with a start. She sat up in bed and glanced over to her Super Secret Spy Watch™, which beeped incessantly.

“The signal!” she whispered. In twenty-seven seconds she was dressed and racing downstairs.

A stylized illustration of a window frame. On the left side, there is a plant with large, dark leaves. The window itself shows a view of bushes outside. The scene is rendered in a simple, graphic style with flat colors and bold outlines.

“Morning, Amber” said her mum, as Amber hurried past her on the stairs. “What do you want for breakfast?”

“Toast, please!” Amber replied. She waited for her mum to disappear into the kitchen before tiptoeing to the front-room window and sliding it open. Hiding in the bushes under the window was a very short, old man with a craggy face and a permanent scowl.

He was Amber's exact height, wore a tracksuit identical to hers, and atop his head sat a wig just like Amber's bob of red hair.

"Sergei does not like the toast," grunted Sergei in a thick, deep growl. "Sergei likes Coco Pops."

"Sorry, Sergei, I forgot," said Amber with a wink. She clambered out of the window as Sergei clambered in. Once inside, Sergei adjusted his wig and brushed a leaf off his tracksuit, just as Amber's mum returned from the kitchen.


"Toast won't be a minute, Amber," she said, kissing Sergei on top of the head.

DEPARTMENT 6

CLASSIFILE #1984-1-CCCP

CODE NAME:
SERGEI

>> Master of disguise and undercover activities. Now semi-retired, Sergei serves as a diminutive double for Spynosaur's sidekick, Agent Amber.



“Toast...” he grunted. “Thank you, mother of Amber. I mean, Mother.”

“Well, you’ve got to keep your strength up – big day at school,” added Amber’s mum.

Sergei let out a long sigh. “School...” he grunted to himself. “Sergei is getting too old for this.”

