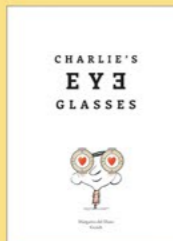
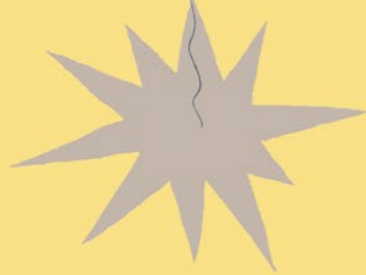


Charlie loves flies (yes, that's right, flies...)
He also loves superheroes.

What would happen if he put the two together?
Maybe, just maybe, he could become a superhero,
with a big letter F for Fly on his chest.



From the same series:
Charlie's Eyeglasses
Charlie's Great Big Backpack



CHARLIE SUPER F



Margarita del Mazo

Guridi



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Charlie SUPER F



Margarita del Mazo
Guridi



lll



To Jorge, my superhero.

Margarita del Mazo

To all my little friends.

Guridi

Charlie SUPER F

Margarita del Mazo
Guridi



Charlie Super F
Somos8 Series

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© Illustrations: Guridi, 2013/2023

© Edition: NubeOcho, 2023

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Original Title: *Carlitos Súper M*

English Translation: Cecilia Ross

Text Editing: Caroline Dookie & Rebecca Packard

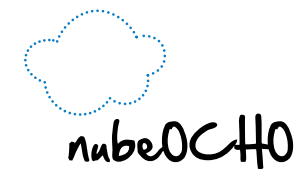
First Edition: August, 2024

ISBN: 978-84-19253-95-8

Legal Deposit: M-18866-2023

Printed in Portugal.

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Charlie knew he was his teacher's favorite student.

She always sat next to him, she gazed at him constantly, and she called out his name multiple times a day.

“Charlie! Quit staring off into space!”

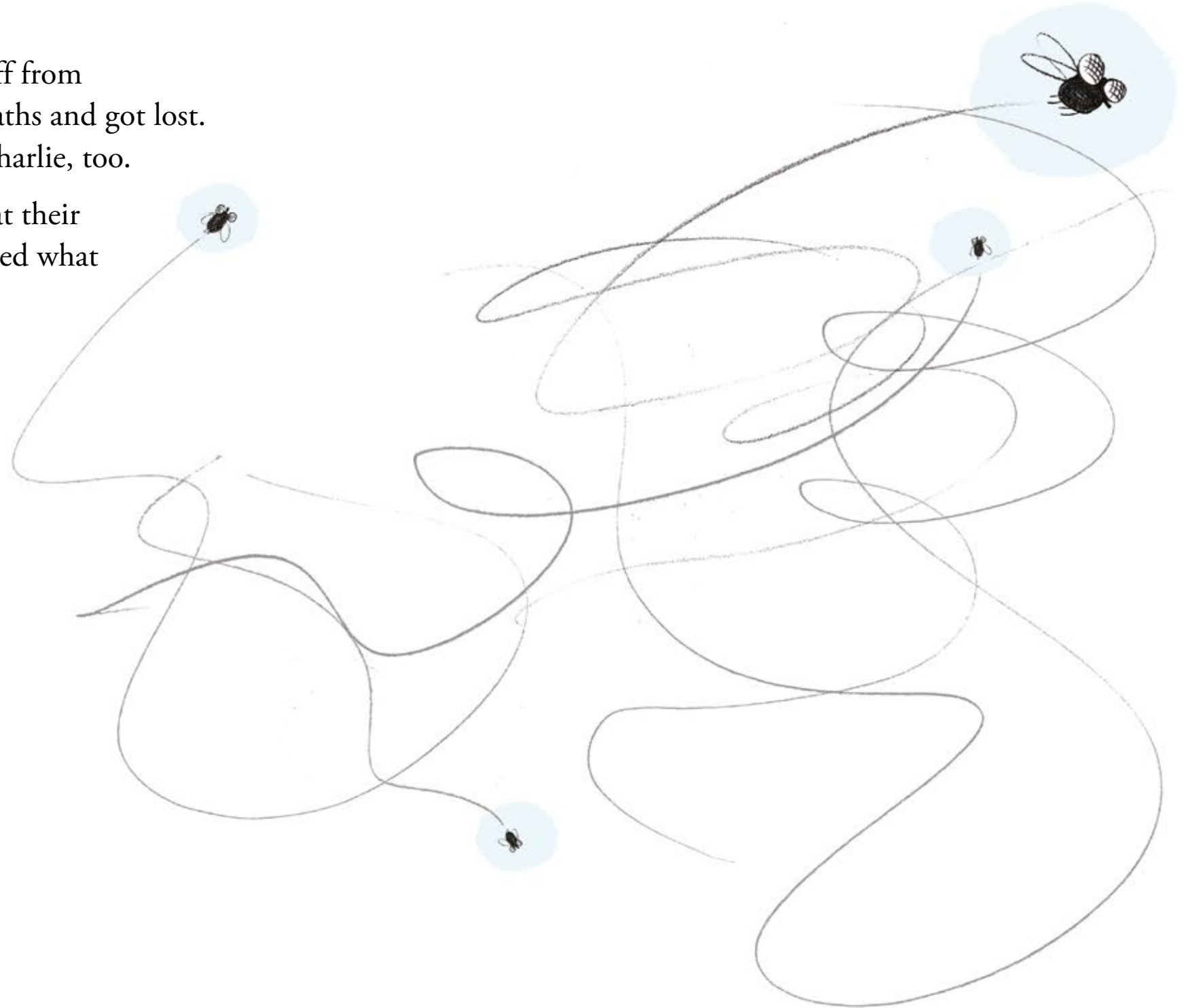
“I am not staring off into space! I’m staring at that fly over there!” he replied.



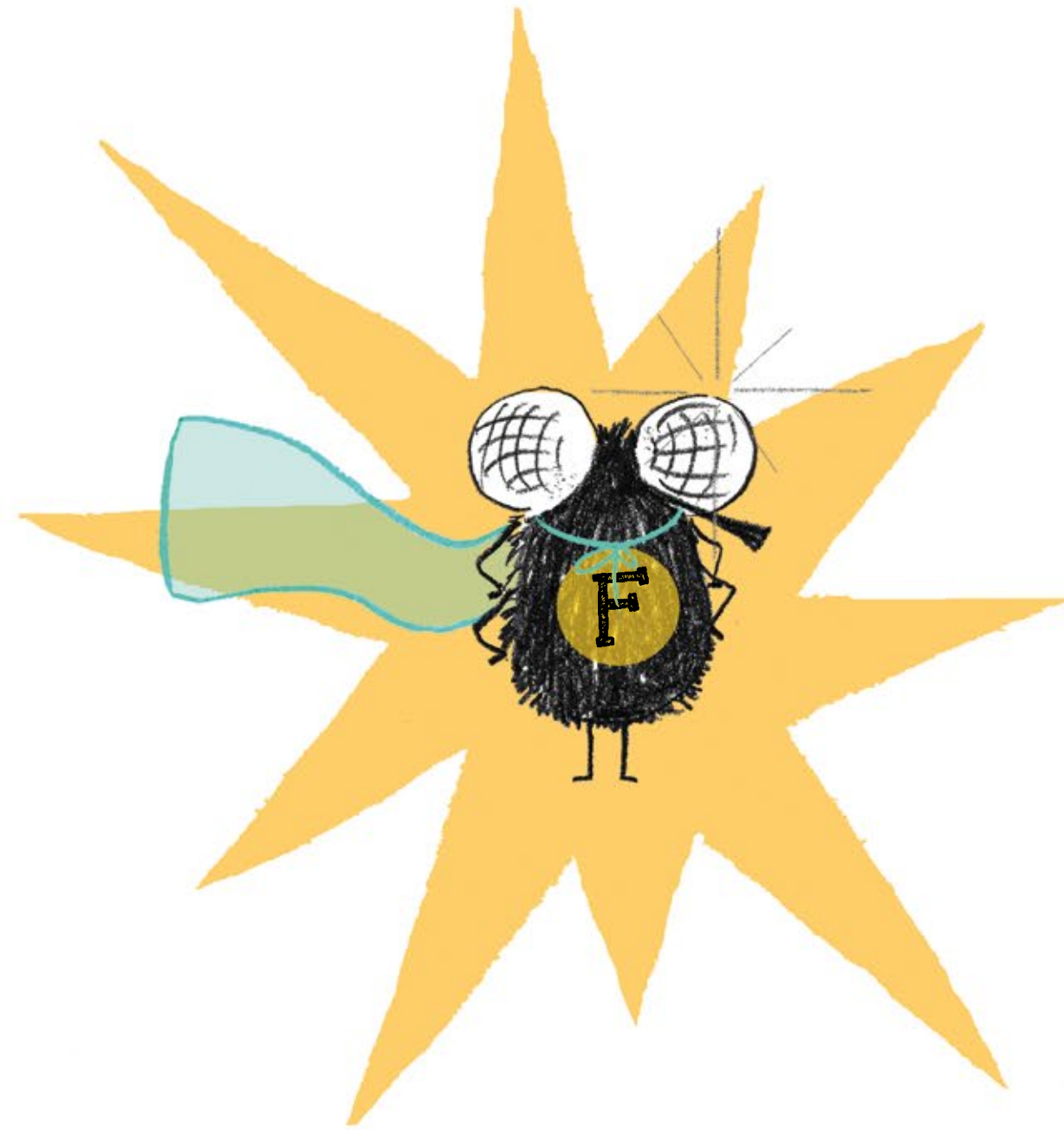
Charlie was a very observant little boy.
And he just loved watching flies buzzing around
in their funny little circles.

Once or twice he'd even wandered off from
his dad while following their flightpaths and got lost.
That always scared Dad a lot, and Charlie, too.

One day, as he stood staring in awe at their
complicated flight patterns, he decided what
he wanted to be when he grew up.



“I’m going to be a superhero!” he told his friend Big Mike when the two of them were playing on the slides.



Big Mike was an expert on superheroes.

“But superheroes are tough and strong,
and you’re not.”

“I am so!” said Charlie.

Well, OK, maybe I’m not... he thought.





That very same afternoon, Charlie began training. He scrambled up and down the ladder on his bunk bed, sped down the stairs four at a time, and instead of walking to the corner store when his parents asked him to go pick up a loaf of bread for dinner, he sprinted.



He was learning the hard way that training to be a superhero to save the world was exhausting work.

