

## THE MIGHTY SUPREMO

The Mighty Supremo, aka Jimmy Johnson, never liked performing at children's parties. And this one was no exception.

"Quieten down everyone" shouted the birthday boy's mother, "the performance is about to start. Sit down or there will be no magic show."

"Another load of spoilt entitled brats", muttered Jimmy to himself, as the kids made no move to sit down. "Well, show or not, I still get paid so what do I care?"

"Mr Supremo," asked a little boy, "Can I help with the magic tricks?"

The mother stepped up. "This is George, it's his birthday today."

"I'm nine now," George offered proudly, pointing to a large number nine badge pinned to his jumper.

"Nine, that's a big number," replied Jimmy. "I'm bigger. I'm ten."

"No, you're not," scoffed George. "You're older than my mum. You're at least 30."

"Sounds good to me", laughed Jimmy, "now let's get this show started."

The children settled down and the first ten minutes went well.

"For my next trick I need the help of the birthday boy."

"Now George," said Jimmy in his most commanding voice, "I want you to examine this hat. It's a very special magic hat and I want you to check it very carefully."

Jimmy handed George the grey velvet hat. "As you can see it's empty."

George looked inside. It certainly looked empty but why was it so lumpy? And it felt quite heavy too. Before Jimmy could stop him, George held the hat upside down and banged it hard on a nearby chair. Out fell a rather skinny white dove. It flew around the room over the children's heads.

"Ooh!" The children screamed with excitement.

"Blast," muttered Jimmy. Even in this situation, he knew to keep expletives to himself. But, he had nothing to worry about because George's mother was saying them all!

"Hurry up and do something! That dratted bird is crapping everywhere!"

All the children were jumping up and down with delight. Some of the more adventurous ones were trying to catch the terrified bird but with no success.

“Call yourself the Mighty Supremo,” George’s mother snarled, “you’re going to have to pay a mighty big bill for the damage to my curtains and furniture!”

“This is all your precious son’s doing,” responded Jimmy, “he was supposed to be helping me, not ruining my trick. I suggest you get all the kids to sit down and maybe Sybil will return to me, once things have calmed down.”

George’s mum managed to get all the children back in their seats by letting them have their party bags straight away rather than waiting until home time.

Sybil, the dove, decided she’d had enough and flew back down.

The children clapped and cheered, thinking this was all part of the Mighty Supremo’s magic act.

News of the party went viral and to Jimmy’s surprise he was overwhelmed with invites to perform – as long as he included his famous hat trick with the flying dove.