

'Fear not, dear creatures. Traction Man is here!' Those were the words I shouted as I sped towards those pesky pillows. I was on a mission to rescue the pitiful farm animals who had been rounded up and terrorised by that pair of fluffed-up foes. After a quick trample with my Rocket Boots - my preferred vehicle for this type of mission - the pillows had given up and the poor beasts were released. What an excellent start to my day!

Soon after, my next mission was underway. Otto, my owner and much-loved play mate, had volunteered me for a special task. Wearing my Sub-Aqua Suit, Fluorescent Flippers and Infra-Red Mask, I immediately leapt into the foamy waters of The Sink. My mission was to recover the Lost Wreck of the Sieve - an essential piece of kitchen equipment which had not been seen for many days. It was a dangerous environment. All was going to plan until suddenly, a poisonous dishcloth, which had been hiding in the murky depths of the sink, pounced on me and threatened to envelop me. In truth, I thought that this might be the end of me. Incredibly, a brave little Scrubbing Brush came to my rescue. I thought my eyes were deceiving me. I decided there and then to offer Scrubbing Brush a new position...as my pet. I am sure that he will be a very obedient and reliable companion.

There is no rest when you are the most popular toy in the toy box. Before long, I was engaged in my next rescue assignment. This one was more challenging! I had to extricate a trio of terrified dollies from the Vegetable Patch. They had been buried up to their waists by Wicked Professor Spade, an old arch enemy of mine. Like lightning, I had entwined that malicious old spade in a piece of garden rope. Surely we will not have any bother from him for some time?

After a quick bath, where I heroically fought off an attack by the Mysterious Toes, Otto and I travelled to Granny's house (I took the opportunity to suspend operations for a short time during the journey in order to optimise my energy levels). Granny had knitted an all-in-one green romper suit and matching bonnet for me. I looked ridiculous! How embarrassing! What would the other Toys say, I wondered? Sure enough, the Toys took great pleasure in mocking me mercilessly. Still, I had the last laugh when, using the wool from my green romper suit, Scrubbing Brush and I worked co-operatively to rescue a group of helpless spoons who had found themselves in a dilemma. To show their appreciation, the spoons presented me and Scrubbing Brush with medals made from the finest potatoes in the land. What an achievement! Scrubbing Brush thought they were delicious (naughty Scrubbing Brush!).

Perhaps tomorrow will be a calmer day? Somehow, I doubt it!