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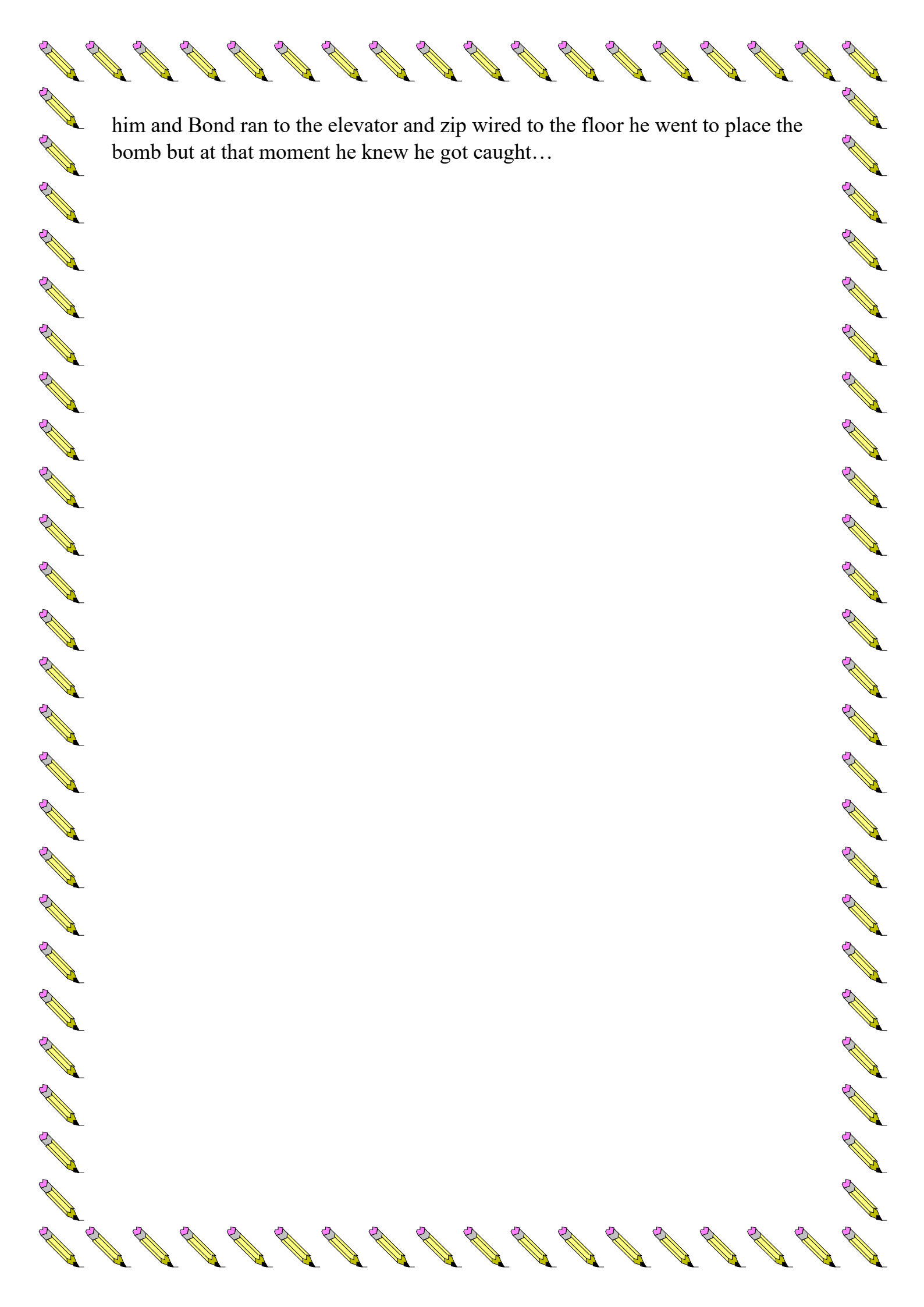
Story Title: French Bread

Beep! Beep! Beep! As the greyish banana shaped creature trekked through the peaceful wilderness on a mission a mission to blow the Eiffel Tower up. His name was Bond all Bond wanted was French bread, he wasn't allowed wheat, but nobody knew why? Apart from himself. He started to tremble on route to France feeling sorry for himself. Bond gets flashbacks from when he could eat bread but he was fat as well because he got addicted. But when he dose eat bread his skin gets a brighter yellow. Time goes by Bond stumbled across a key and next to it was a mysterious chest as Bond turned the key and the chest opened inside was dynamite and a detonator. As he left the chest he made his way up to the top of the hill stumbling because he was so tired and then he dropped. As Bond woke up from his power nap he had his eyes focusing on one thing and that was the best view of France. He started walking to the town for lunch.

As Bond comes out of the café he gets hold of HQ and requests for a vehicle specifically a Nissan GTR Liberty walks wide body kit. After getting of the call to HQ the car arrives in pristine condition. Bond hopped into the car and started the roaring engine with flames spitting out of the exhaust.

It was getting late and Bond was tired so he searched where is the nearest travelogue on his 18inch iPad pro which he has instead of a radio because he's so rich, it was about one hour away so on he went. Time after Bond encountered a mysterious figure in front of him, he thought it looked a bit like him or it was that he was tired, he carried on driving. But just then he speed round the corner and parked, and booked a room for one night. The next day. Bond woke up and got dressed in to a black suit and got all of his things together, and went down for breakfast but again he saw the unknown look alike is it a spy he said but who is to no?

Bond exited the building very suspiciously he jumped in his car and zoomed of on his way to the magnificent tower all he was thinking of was that supreme French bread, but the Eiffel tower wasn't goanna be so magnificent after all. He finally arrived at his destination he grabbed his bag the had is explosives and the detonator in he walked to the elevator and got in 20 minutes later he was up on the floor, he grabbed the bread all the bread the police saw him they ran after



him and Bond ran to the elevator and zip wired to the floor he went to place the bomb but at that moment he knew he got caught...