

Nimbus made a huge whirlwind. It whooshed Bean Fiend high up into the air and sent him spinning in somersaults.

"Put me down," Bean Fiend spluttered, as he tumbled through the air. "I feel sick!" Bean Fiend looked almost as green as his pea-souper.



"Do you give up?" Nimbus asked him.

"Yes," Bean Fiend cried. "I surrender!"

Nimbus let the whirlwind die down. Bean Fiend fell into the last remaining dustbin on his ruined machine.