

# English Project Story

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*A project I had to do for English. It's about a boy who gets super powers. I'm ONLY posting the rough draft.*

# 1. The Rough Draft

Hi, um... My name is [Jack] and, well, I'm here to tell you a story. You're probably wondering, "Really? A story? Weren't we done with that stuff in school?" If you are, then you're wrong. Anyway, the story I'm about to tell you is about my life as a "superhero". You better not be laughing, I'm not even joking. That's right, you heard me. I am a "superhero" or what a the world might call a "freak" . Yes, the world can't even accept me for who I truly am. You're probably wondering how all this happened right? Well, I'll tell you now.

When I was 10 years old I was just a normal kid. The only things I can remember from that age was liking video games, going to school, and watching cartoons. Well, that was the age that started everything I thought would be "awesome" in my life. After school I was walking home because I live within half a mile away from my school. While I walking a stumbled upon a card. When I picked it up I did what any kid of my age would do with it, see if it was a gift card to spend it somewhere. Well, it wasn't, it was just a funny looking card. It looked pretty weird, it was all just a shiny, holographic, rainbow card. I thought at the time stuff like that was cool, so I decided to keep it. I began my walk home again and on the sidewalk a few steps away was a rainbow looking ATM machine. I looked at the card I had just found and thought that this could be the item that went with the machine. I was pretty curious, so I walked to the machine and held my card confidently. When I walked up to it, I noticed the only things on the machine were a small screen and a slider for the card. My hopes of getting cash faded. Seeing it made me just want to slide the card. I slid the card through the slider and the screen lit up. Words starting appearing on the screen, and the words I'm about to say are the words I will never forget. "Your greatest desire has been granted. Goodbye." I made a weird face and kicked the machine.

"Stupid fortune teller!" I grew mad and walked away from it teary eyed. I was REALLY hoping I'd get some money out of it. As I walked away, my boyish instincts told me to turn around. I did, and when I did, the machine was gone. I was wondering how in the hell that could happen. I walked home and on my way home were the bullies that normally blocked my way home.

"Hey guys! Look at the nerd," the leader of them said. "Maybe he's got something for us this time!"

I tried to run away in the other direction but two of them ran behind me and had me cornered.

"Not this time kid," one of the fat ones said. "You better have that money, or we're going to have fun pounding on you."

I was terrified! I've only been beaten up once in my whole life, and that was by a girl in the 3rd grade. The point is I was really scared, I didn't really understand what the concept of pain was when I was 10, I was a sheltered child.

"Give me the cash now or you're dead!" I was freaking out! I was shivering with fear, sweating almost crying.

"He ain't gonna budge, get him guys." All at once the bullies pounded on my hard. I was screaming, but someone punched me in the face and I shut up because I couldn't scream anymore. The punched me everywhere, from my chest, to my face, to my "tenders". I've never cried so much in my life before. Suddenly I felt a spark of rage ignite in me..

"Leave me alone..." I said, under my breath to where they couldn't hear me.

The pain faded away.

"Leave me alone..." This time louder, still a whisper.

The punches kept coming, all over, still no pain.

"LEAVE ME ALONE!!!" A static type aura surrounded me and the bullies flew back and few

feet. I clenched my fists tight and started screaming with rage.

"AGH!!!!" I felt the rage inside me, the power pulsing through my veins.

The leader stood up quickly.

"So mellow dramatic, I'm gonna have to kill you now." (He was lying of course.)

As soon as he started walking toward me, I sprinted so fast I almost flew at him and punched him right in the face.

"Agh!!!!" He screamed as he flew back.

I didn't even break a sweat after I hit him. I just stared coldly at the rest of them.

"Come try it."

The bullies all at once came at me, they surrounded me, and right before they began their assault I unleashed a flurry of punches and kicks at them and they flew back just like their leader. I think I made them fly about 10 feet away from where they originally stood. After I owned them with my mad skills they all ran away crying and ashamed. The power left me instantly and returned to normal. I wasn't surprised or shocked at what happened, just really happy.

"Ahahahaha!!" I laughed like I just won the lottery, I can't remember being happier.

I went home that day, and had a completely normal rest of the day. That night something occurred to me. I knew what my greatest desire was! Well, at the time, I was INSANELY in love with Dragon Ball Z. I remember I used to act out episodes from that show with my friends and action figures. When I put all that into perspective I smiled inside. Being a dork actually paid off, and now I was a living incarnation of Goku! The gift I received from that lame machine was superhuman strength, agility, speed, and flight (I later found out). I grew up and mastered my latent power and used to help people. I later learned when I was about 13 years old that there would be people who wouldn't accept what I could do. It crushed me inside to find out that in this world there were people who would hate me for who I was and what I could do. However, I realized that it doesn't matter what people would think of me, they didn't have this awesome ability anyway, so they could never understand. After all, not many teens get to fight a super villain at age 15 and not everyone can say they lived their childhood fantasies. (No pun intended.)