

Jack's New Power

Once upon a time, there was a 12-year-old boy named Jack. He had white hair, light blue eyes and light beige skin. He was really sad because every kid in his class had a cool superpower but he never discovered his power. Let me explain, in his little village everyone born there had a superpower like the average secondary school bully, Jason, who could run as fast as a cheetah.

After a long day at school, he went to his house. As soon as he reached, he was tired like a worn out shoe. He slouched on his bed next to his stuffed toy Freddy. Freddy was pretty-ugly because of his patches that were sewed onto him to mend his body. He said sobbing a little, "Oh Freddy, I wish I had a cool superpower like Jason. You are the only thing I cherish right now."

Freddy had brown furry hair and purple eyes which said, ' I wonder.' Freddy had been there been there for Jack since he was five years old.

Suddenly, out of the blue, Freddy spoke and said, "I love you Jack!"

Jack was a scaredy-cat hiding under the blanket. He was terrified to move. Had his childhood friend just become alive?

Freddy covered his ears from the loud scream; at least Jack's mum was at work. It took an eternity for Freddy to calm Jack down. When he was done Freddy said, "Your superpower is that whatever toy you touch will come alive!"

"Wait what?" said Jack. I could do this for war and peace and Jason is going to taste his own medicine when I show off my power. He will never show off again!"

The next day he started planning. He took his toys out first on the Sunday. He took out a robot. He never usually played with mechanics but it would be awesome to see it come to life.

On Monday Jason couldn't believe his eyes. He would regret bullying Jack when he saw him with a brand new power that he never had. Jack showed it to his classmates and they loved it too. Jason was raging. After the commotion, he stomped up to Jack, his face all red, and pushed him to the ground. Aah!

“You think you’re better than me now that you’ve got a new power but mine is way over your league,” he shouted.

Surprisingly, a voice reached out from far away. “Stop the racket boys! Jason you’re expelled.”

“I didn’...” said Jason.

The principal, Mr. Darsh, marched up and showed evidence of Jason bullying Jack. Jason was taken home and never seen again. Jake enjoyed his life and never, ever needed to use his superpower again, well maybe sometimes... 😊

By Mihika – age 11