

A Superpower I Wish I Had

Part I-Daniel

"Runnnn!!" Jay said as we were on a wild goose chase with a bus. I was rushing after him. I'm too slow. I'll never catch up. "Catch up Dan! We're so close!" Jay said as we ran straight ahead for the bus. Finally, the bus stopped at a stop light and now was our chance to get in. But I was still about 10 yards away. Jay climbed on. I was so close until the light turned green. Then the bus with Jay in it, zoomed away. My name is Daniel Lofer. I'm in the 6th grade. My parents have work in the morning so I have to take the bus everyday. And everyday, I can never catch up. I'm always slow. It's not just the bus. It takes 2 hours for homework everyday. I can't even finish breakfast in 50 minutes. I just wish I could be faster. Like the Flash. Or Superman. Maybe even Iron Man. As I walked, I thought about a lot of things. One of them being if this was my 61st time or my 62nd time being late. Probably in the 60's. I hope. When I arrived it was already 2nd period. Everyone was looking at me. Mostly full of laughter. Some of them seemed surprised that I was actually here before 3rd period. Then that's when I saw Ms. Harmony. She was my ELA teacher. She did not look happy. I felt embarrassed. She told me to go to the principal's office. It was like this everyday. As I walked down stairs, I thought for a moment. If I had one super power, It would be the power to run or do anything really really fast. As I walked in, our principal stared me down. Let's get this over with.

Part II-Jeffery

I thought having a bird would be epic, but it is a pain in the butt. Everyday when I get home from school he flies all over the place. His sharp talons scratch me while I try to run upstairs without getting hurt. Eventually he'll stop. That's not the only thing he does. At 12:00 in the morning he does the exact same thing. Birds suck. My name is Jeffery Arington. I have a pet bird, Rocky. He acts up all the time as I said. I was walking home from school this morning with my buddy, Alan. As he walked across the street to his house that was when I started getting worried. I took a deep breath. That wasn't enough though. It was too late. I was already at the door. I got ready to sprint. I opened the door and ran. I ran faster than the speed of light. I closed my bedroom door. Something felt weird though. I didn't get any scratches. I didn't hear wings flapping or the chirps of a bird. Rocky wasn't here. I ran to my mom looking for Rocky. My mom told me that Rocky escaped when she got home from work. I was devastated. Rocky escaped?! I was so sad that I could cry for an hour. I wish I could just fly like a bird to search for Rocky. Rocky was never heard from again. If I had a superpower, I would want the power to fly. Maybe I could have saved Rocky from who knows what's out there. It's not something good.

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