

# The Superpower I Wish I Had...

What if I had the power to be invisible? Maybe not. Transformation? No. Hmm... OH! Time control! I could stop, speed up, and slow down time! Being able to travel through it would be cool too! I wonder what it would be like...

“Wake up!!” I hear my mom cry, “It’s late!” I groggily roll to the other end of the bed and open one eye. 07:20 my clock reads. That is way too early! I close my eyes and try to sleep. Just when I am settling back in, my mom knocks on my door, “Wake up!”

“Nooo!” I protest, lying in bed. Amidst the early morning chaos, I never realize that I have the power to stop time! While putting this to use, I curl up and sleep... again.

I wake up hours later, slowly sitting up in bed. “Now *that* feels much better!” I get out of bed and brush my teeth. Then, I change into sweatpants and a hoodie and skip downstairs. “Mom, what’s for breakfast?” I ask. “Mom?” I sprint to the kitchen where I usually find her. I expect to see her ready to start lecturing about getting up late. Instead, I find her... frozen in the *middle* of flipping a pancake?!

“Dad!” I call, “Dad?” I see him in his car, ready to drive to work. Except... his foot is on the accelerator, but the car is not moving?! Something is wrong. Why is everything frozen? Panicking, I run back to my completely unmoving mom, who was as frozen as a brick of wood.

I spot my sister, Sinchan, in front of a bowl of oatmeal a milk-covered spoon grasped in her tiny fingers.

“AHA!” I realize, “I stopped time!” I quickly un-stop it and eat breakfast. Soon, I bolt to the bus, barely catching it. “Hey!” I say to my friend Ava.

“Hi!” she replies.

We talk about our favorite books: Harry Potter and Wings of Fire, but we arrive at school in no time. I run to first period as fast as I as fast as I can. “Turn in your social studies homework!” Mr. Cole announces as I sit down.

That’s when it hits me: I forgot to do my social studies homework! I think about what I should do... “I’m not doomed!” I suddenly say. Everyone stares at me as I grab a notepad and pencil and zoom back to the 1700s to study. I land in between trees, watching people talk. I speedily take notes and head back to my class, turning in a complete essay on the American Revolution!

“Saanvi,” Mr. Cole says. I nervously turn around. “Your essay is truly well-done!”

Turns out time control can have many pros like helping you turn in homework or sleep in everyday (what I wish to do 😊). But also has cons... including your own forgetfulness! All I know is that it may help... If I just had the ability to control time!