

My Superhero Life



Michael Little

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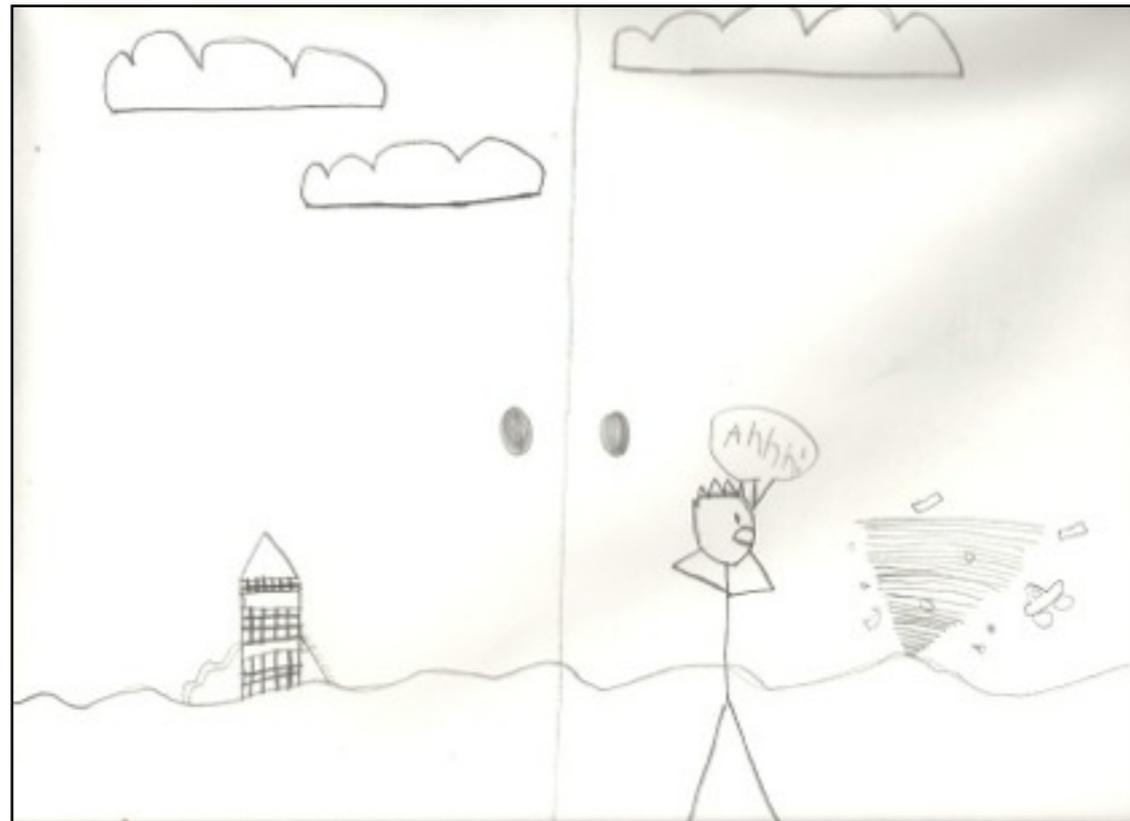
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DEDICATION

to all of my great friends

The tornado comes



Hi, my name is Michael. I'm 7 years old.

Right now, I am watching TV. *Meep* "There is a news broadcast that there will be a tornado today at 3:00 PM." "Uh-oh" I say. "That looks like it's coming through where I live!" I ran up to the clock. "and it's 3:00!" I said. I ran up to the door. I saw the tornado. I went into the hatch under the stairs. I took a deep breath. I was terrified. Just thinking about my parents made it worse. I didn't

know where the rest of the family was. Just when I thought it was over, I saw the roof get sucked off. I screamed at the top of my lungs and prayed for it to be over when I got sucked into the tornado.

Chapter 1



Now, you know that you would be frightened if you got sucked up by a tornado. But I was WAY more than frightened. I was TERRIFIED. Because I was just a kid, I didn't know WHAT was going to happen. I didn't think this could get any worse. But I was wrong. I then got struck by a bolt of lightning. Next, everything went black. When what I thought was two hours, I was lying on the grass, in my backyard facing toward the sun. I slightly ignored

what had previously happened. I went inside the house and looked around. I couldn't find my family, but there was a lot of roof plaster lying around. "What a mess!" I thought. It was time for bed, so I turned the lights out and went to sleep. I was very tired from all of the panicking and running around, so I fell asleep very easily. I slept perfectly and woke up the next morning feeling very strange. I didn't care much about it though. I suspected I had

Chapter 1



eaten too much dinner the night before. So I headed up to my friend Joseph's house to tell them what had happened. They said the same thing almost happened to them. Apparently they had more time so they went to the basement instead of a small closet. They also said that since I no longer had a family, I could live with them. I hugged Joseph, sending a bolt of electricity through him. "What's going on?" I thought. "This has never hap-

pened to me. No, that's silly. I definitely can't be shocking people. I must be dreaming." I had to pinch myself five times but nothing happened. I soon realized that there was absolutely no reason to be pinching myself. I was not dreaming. I knew that this moment would change my life forever.

lets fight!



A couple days later,I decided I could be a super hero.I mean, it's probably safer than I think because these abilities are pretty powerful.Seriously,I even found out that I can fly by using lightning bolts as rocket boosters.pretty awesome,huh?So I've decided that I'm officially becoming a superhero.I could just make a costume myself.First day of crime fighting,I've discovered that these powers make it pretty easy to do the job.I'm fighting my first vil-

lain,The trickster.He's one of those mind control dudes.Thats the thing thats really throwing me off.Fortunately,I've managed to dodge all of his waves.I knew that I had to think up a plan.Well,I finally got an awesome idea.I flew under him and got ready for him to find me.He finally found me,but I was ready.Right before he could control me,I blasted him.he fell to the

The rematch

ground,unconscious.He was out just enough time for the police to get him.He shouted,"You haven't seen the of me!"He yelled."Well maybe I haven't,but the only time I will is in a long time!"I shouted back.I jumped and leaped for joy.I had defeated my first villain!

I started to walk back home when I heard sirens.I knew this was coming and I knew what was happening.The trickster had mind controlled the police to let him go.He then flew up above me and I joined him.He tried to mind control me and it was a success.He commanded me to fall to the ground.I did as he told.When I fell,I didn't get knocked out,but I came out of the trickster's control.

Untitled

I flew up behind him and used the anti-power handcuffs I had apparently found on the ground. I cuffed him and took him to jail. I was sure the trickster would never be back. Even if he would i'd be ready.

THE END.

Meet The Author



Hi.I'm the author of this book,My Superhero Life.My name is Michael and I'm 7 years old.I love to read and make people laugh.I'm also a video game fan.You'll want to see the new movie,It's Superhero Time