



HUMANITY: THE SUPERHERO

"Fast fast! We have to get going!"

"Dude, I think my expensive turkey sandwich is going to come right down from my stomach."

"NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO THROW UP!" I whisper-shouted at Desmond, who looked green, holding his mouth, trying not to throw up. This I glared at him, telepathically communicating how urgently he had to come with us and obey us. He just returned my gaze weakly, growing more green until he shook his head in a pathetic manner, and puked right down at the beautiful green grass. All this happening while climbing a fence wall.

I sighed loudly, giving up on him, sitting ~~down~~ at the border. Axel just laughed beside me, enjoying the show. I glared at her this time.

"Shut up and help him!" I told her in a very calm and composed manner. She looked at me mockingly.

"Well, it wasn't me who brought this nunchuck for a really urgent mission." She spoke loudly in the crack of dawn.



Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

"You guys don't act like this is an urgent mission though." I snapped back, getting furious. "And lower your voice. It's ~~4~~ one a.m."

"Boi, just get it going. And no one's here. There's no need to act like a stealthy superhero."

She helped Desmond climb up while I jumped down the other side, groaning on my breath. When they're professional, they're amazing. But they're actually just crackheads on the loose. I still remember the time where Axel was drunk as a laughing hyena, and I asked her cunningly for a potion to make her ~~or~~ and Desmond be professional. She ~~meticulously~~ made one and gave it to me, and I had real fun - along with real pain for taking advantage of her when she was drunk.

"You know, sometimes^s I feel like my superpowers are the best. What would you do without me, Navarro?" Axel talked to the moonlight, shining bright with the ~~&~~ spotlight from the Sun. "Very untrue," I replied, even though I clearly knew it was the truth. Axel was the ~~Sun~~ Sun. I'm the moonlight. She always makes fun of me while ~~p~~

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

putting me in the spotlight. I smiled back gratefully to the moonlight moonlight.

"Guys, you can save the talk for later. I believe we're late." said Desmond from our back, and I looked at my watch as a bolt of shockwaves rippled through me.

"Hurry!" I said as I started running through the empty road with no sound except for the footsteps behind me and the rustling of wind. It was helping me run faster. We had a job to do, and one small mistake can shatter it completely.

We reached Aunt Helen's door. We put on our masks and knocked on the door slightly. I turned to ~~Helen~~^{Axel} and whispered, "Are the shots ready?" She nodded. She was in professional mode. I let out a breath as this time the shockwaves were of a completely different emotion. This one's about responsibility. About the escape of Humanity.

My thoughts were washed away as Aunt Helen opened the door and smiled at us warmly. I smiled back.

"Ready, Aunt Helen?"

"Yup!" she ~~rep~~ the old lady replied like a kid, popping the

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

'P' We got into work.

Axel took the pills from the bag and handed it over to Desmond, who carefully crushed it and added it to warm water and then injected it to Aunt Helen's ~~vein~~^{vein}. Desmond was meticulous when it comes to giving vaccines, and it is ironic that he ~~is a graduate in Business~~ he sucks in biology.

I watched as Desmond did his job. He is probably the biggest dumbass in all of Ferinia, but he can excellently do what he was meant to. He is the human - normal human physically - in our group, and he always complains about it. I stared as he pushed his silky platinum hair back and concentrated his green eyes to Aunt Helen. He has the type of green eyes which look as jolly as he is. His sharp jawline opposed his personality. His dyed hair is as strong as ever, and trust me, pluck his hair and he'll spoon your eyes out. Apart from that, he's very sweet. If he was a dog, he would be not a golden retriever, but a dramatic platinum ~~fox~~ Husky.

"All done." Desmond said as he quickly went back to his crackhead self. I nodded and we rushed out, each

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

of us giving a quick hug to Aunt Helen and receiving a grateful smile in return. That was more than enough for us, to keep moving, to keep helping people from this ~~dead~~ deadly virus.

We finished our roll soon and was back to our room by 4:00 a.m. Whatever game we play, we always manage to come back on time. We learned it the hard way the importance of punctuality in this pandemic.

We were all down bad, sleeping like a log and snoring like a pig when Desmond's alarm rang loudly, basically shouting at us to take our lousy asses off the bed. I got ready, ~~with~~ trying to look as normal as possible in a plaid shirt over my white t-shirt and some normal jeans. Axel was the exact opposite, dressing in creepy goth style with her black fishnets, crop tops and a ton of accessories. She looked at ^{me} while combing her jet black hair which is now not-so-black not-so-black with her mystic purple highlights.

"I know what you're thinking. But let me tell you, your outfit is what makes them high school bullies pick

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

on you. I blend in. You don't." Axel said as she now drew a huge line on her eyes, calling it the legendary 'Legendary Graphic Eyeliner'. I just rolled my eyes and she rolled hers back, which was as black and mystic as her hair. Axel definitely brought attention to herself in our new school, and everyone saw her as mysterious.

"Let's gooooo" said Desmond in a Hawaii rayon shirt and cowboy pants. He was the class clown while I was the nerd, and Axel being Axel. But hey, at least we're doing a good job being someone else and covering up ourselves.

So we got to school in our ridiculous outfits, and we sure blended in with the other ridiculous kids. I was minding my own sweet business in my own sweet seat when I saw Lucien coming up to the room. Axel shot me a smirk. I hid my shy smile.

As you can probably imagine, Axel, Desmond and I all know that I've got a silly crush on Lucien, a boy just as normal as me. His sandy brown hair, deep blue eyes and soft features add as a golden feather to his awesome personality.

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Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 103

"You should totally ask him out," said Axel in the cafeteria at lunchtime, sitting next to me. Desmond nodded aggressively. Lucien was nowhere nearby to be seen.

"No mate. He probably has a girlfriend. It's not easy... being a ^{guy} and liking a guy. Especially when no one can be trusted nowadays." I said, my sadness clouding me. I sighed. Axel sighed. ~~Des~~ Desmond sighed.

I got a notification from my phone. The only thing I subscribed to is the daily news.

Breaking News: Parasites now found to be mutated and disguised as humans.

Another shock wave. This is getting out of hand. I closed my eyes and used my powers. I sensed a parasite lurking nearby. I took a deep breath.

"We need to go to the Blake Tunnel." I said, my eyes turning dark. They both sensed my seriousness. Nodded.

In a world where nefarious parasites come to rule the world, the three of us survive with our superpowers. Axel's ability to produce things from her own body, my electric shock waves as a physical power, and Desmond's ~~py~~ psycho-

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

logical ability come together to beat these criminals parasites who now disguise as humans, and make and give out vaccines for people to be immune to the indirect hit of these parasites who have a thinking brain to execute humans and rule the world.

Citizens have never seen the real form of these parasites. They have only encountered the scary pandemic let out by these parasites as their first attempt of destroying, which we're facing now. What we're about to face in this tunnel is the real parasite.

"Let's play metaphysical I Spy!" said Axel, as I was driving in my van with the both of them behind me. "They met in class for metaphysical philosophy." Desmond started singing People Watching, and I could understand that they're just trying to make me feel better because my favorite artist is Conan Gray. I appreciate them, but the uneasy feeling in my chest chest just couldn't go away. It was gripping my spine and choking my breath. I tried not to think about it.

I drove in seventy miles per hour, very well knowing

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Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

103

that the speed limit is sixty. I just just didn't want any human coincidentally walking through Blake Tunnel to get sliced off by and eaten by the the parasite.

I was ~~not~~ not concentrating on the chattering of them two in the back, I was focusing on the road but somewhere along, ~~I didn't~~ the way, I drifted to my thoughts, and my alarm hormones triggered violently when I saw a person standing in front of the middle of the road. I stomped on the brakes as Axel and Desmond violently hit their head.

"What the hell, Navarro? Don't you know how to - Oh... Lucien? What's he doing here?" Axel's voice subsequently changed as she saw a scared Lucien standing in front of our van. I quickly got off and went to him.

"Lucien, what happened? Why are you here?" I asked, the grip on my chest getting tighter. He was sobbing.

"Come with me" he said and made me follow him. We had already reached the tunnel by then. ~~As I~~

As I followed him, I saw a small kid, about the age of six, six, crying. They were the only ones there in the

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695

Participant Code:

103

isolated tunnel. He Lucien stopped there, and I stopped too. He walked about 10 metres across from me, and looked into my eyes. The grip on my throat choked me entirely.

What I saw in his deep blue eyes wasn't sweetness or love, it was something entirely ~~not~~ inhumane. No. It can't be. But I knew it was. Lucien let out a low laugh.

"You're so stupid Naïve Navarra. You think I didn't know you three were stealing from us to give our blood as vaccines to these pathetic humans?" His malevolent smile crept up.

"You're not Lucien." I whispered.

"Of course I'm not. I ~~is~~ ate him. You're too late."

With that his face deformed and morphed into what was the real parasite. His whole body changed. Fangs, a hundred of them, shot up. I didn't wait.

My breathless body did its best to let out and attack him with my shock waves. His fangs seethed snakily and managed to bite my arm. I hissed in pain, and he took the distraction to go after the little boy.

"No!" I shouted, as I sprang up to save him. All

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695

Participant Code:

103

The emotions bottled up inside me exploded to me let out an electric wave that shattered the parasite's body and shredded it. By this time, the other two had rushed and dealt with dead dead Lucien and living parasite.

I breathed heavily, blood trickling down my arms and face. I had the boy in my arms. He was whimpering. Axel and Desmond rushed over to us. The boy looked slowly at me and got assured that he was safe. In spite of the burning pain, I smiled at him. He opened his mouth to say the most divine words I ever heard in my life.

"My super hero."

~~No my boy, humanity is the super hero. I'm just a~~