



Item Code:

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Participant Code:

109

A Day in the life of a Super hero

My life In Black and White

'The incidence of suffering has begun'

- Cesare Pavese

Love and hate are both similar. When you love someone your heartbeats fast and your breaths get slow. It also happens when you hate someone. Your thoughts will be haunted by them. Every word they utter will be stuck in your head. But when you love someone deeply you just want them to be happy even if it means to let them go. You always want that person to be happy. Thoughts of her filled my mind. It felt like someone was dragging me. My heart ached by her thoughts. Sitting on the edge of a building, suicidal thoughts crossed my mind. Everyone wanted me to help them but I had no one to rely on.

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If these wasn't the way my life was made she would have been sitting next to me telling that everything is going to be alright. It's just the simple words from some people which can keep us calm. Stella, she was the light to my darkness. She was the only one who stood with me during all my sick and twisted nights but she is no more. I got alot of powers, I solved alot of peoples problems but I couldn't make be there when she needed me the most. I was the person who should've stood by side but I couldn't make it. whenever she needed me I would be out helping people. No one cares about how I am or how am I doing. Everyone just uses me for their needs. It's my job to save people and protect them from evils but I also have a life to lead on and nobody thinks about it.

Everyone uses others for their own

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needs and some people will be grateful for their helps. Once Colleen Hoover quoted that 'There are nothing as Bad People, we are just people who sometimes do small bad things'. Whenever I encounter some people this quote always strikes my mind. Most of the people becomes <sup>bad</sup> due to their past or their life status.

Each and everyday I help people from robbers, accidents etc this has become my daily routine for past few years. Sometimes when you help <sup>elders</sup> the people to cross the road they will return a sweet smile filled with all their love and affection and that's what makes my day. Genuine smiles are hard to come by this day most of them will be a mask behind the mask they will be filled with hate and ego.

My parents died at an accident. I was raised by my aunt. she left me when I joined

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the campus. After that I started to for practicing <sup>sing</sup> my powers and skills. There was a place where most of my family members who had special powers were trained. After the training I started helping people. I met stella when she was standing on the top of a tower and trying to jump off it. we started talking with each other and ~~started~~ got along well. My life was <sup>an</sup> a black and white. My life was a mess before her. Everthing was black and white there was no butterflies and flowers in my garden but when she walked to me every-thing changed my life was colourful and the flowers bloomed at her presence. The sufferings and crys of people who I killed ha<sup>n</sup>nted my nights there was no sleep but when she <sup>was there</sup> keep everthing felt at ease. Because finally I had someone to lean on and tell <sup>my</sup> worries.

I was not a human. The God

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Created me. she endured the pain of the evils humans does and dies and reborns again. I was just a butterfly fly in her garden. But I wasn't grateful for the life she desitined for me. The tortures of the humans was unbearable there was no one to hear me out and help me. Every one just used me.

I was barely living. Day by Day I was dying inside. when I look down of the world underneath me I see alot of families happy with their children and enjoying their time. Everyone tells us to wait till we find the right one. But when we find the right person she creates obstacles to see whether we can survive them. Most of them give up the stranger ones always gets back together at the end.

Our life isn't a fairytale. so not every story has a happy ending.

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But even<sup>in</sup> the hardest days there are some little movements that we cherish in our hearts. The lovely movements we made are ones that turns out to be the saddest pages in our story. The memories I made with stella will always remain in my heart. The little And I am thankful for our little intimacy. Even though we are apart we both know that we love each other and that's fine. she deserves a better life and I know I am not the one for her.

This is my life and this is how I spend a day helping people and eating something whenever I feel like to eat. Going back home when and trying to sleep at peace but at the end here I am in a room filled with the voices of humans which gets louder and louder as I try to run away. But I am not ending my life here I am gonna live this life. My life isn't pretty

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I like everyone else but not everyone have this type of life. I am fine living to help people and some day like everything else in these world I will be gone too. I don't know whether I am going to have a happy ending or sad ending. But at the end of the day I am here with all my flaws and faults the next day I am the same. I accepted the life I was leading which made it much easier. There is no running away I am going to face what life has made for me.

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