



The Real Superheroes Of Life

Hi, my name is Chase, I have loved superheroes and their action packed movies! The way they make their way into scenes in a grand way of style! I have been watching all of the major superheroes movies since I was a child. I still remember the time when I ~~saw~~ first saw Superman flying at lightning speeds, which left me flabbergasted, as I was a kid back then, I believed that he was indeed flying! But unfortunately I came to know that it was just the magic of cranes and computers.

Years have flew by, I have grown, but the child left inside me ^{was} still a crazy fan of superheroes. I wanted to be one, I wanted that incredible strength, the confidence and that superiority. I wanted it all. All for myself, granted, I know I am

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very greedy, but I just don't know who wouldn't want these awesome powers! I always got bullied at school and my neighbourhood because of the immeasurable love for superheroes.

In short, I had no friends, real ones, that is. I had my figures of superheroes to whom I would open my heart out and share my sorrows, happiness, everything. I couldn't feel the warmth of my parents as either they didn't want to see each other or were really busy at work to even notice me.

But now, I have moved out, I got a pretty decent paying job at a mall. My parents didn't even come to see me when I moved out or tried to know what was my job.

Eventually I got over my thoughts of the people who I called parents...

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I was all sad and gloomy, I woke up in the morning, made my breakfast and head out to the mall. I didn't even have jobmates, everybody knew me but, still no friends.

The only peace for my mind were again, superheroes they were now a part of my life, a part of myself.

It ^{was} the day, the day that that changed my life, it took my life flipped it upside down, but in a good way. Remember that I told you that I was now obsessed with superheroes? It was getting out of hand I used almost all of my month's salary on a game! Yes, a game, it was really expensive, I got carried away as, I played as the superheroes themselves in my dreams! And now I wanted to do it in a virtual reality. It just meant that I could now control what ~~that~~ I

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experienced in my dreams. I was overjoyed and set up all the things needed, and then booted up the game. It felt like I was walking with legs in real life but I wasn't moving anywhere, the game made me feel it.

I quickly started by selecting my superhero and fought the bad guys, all was well until I started to feel hungry and scrambled through my fridge, there were only vegetables in there but I resorted for some leftover pizza that was becoming stale by the day. I quickly continued to play and kept on playing through the night, even though I felt tired and sleepy I ignored ~~them~~ it and proceeded to finish a couple of levels.

But that's when it happened all I could see ~~see~~ was the loading screen I couldn't differentiate between virtual and real life. I was life in a nightmare I couldn't escape. The darkness

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slowly shut my eyes and it was pitch black. Suddenly I was woke up by a loud thud, I opened my eyes and found myself in the lying on the ground I was at the top of a building. I tried to take off my headset but I couldn't. I frantically tried to pull the headset off my face but, it was in vain.

"Was I stuck inside a game? No, definitely not, or am I?" All kinds of thoughts flooded me, I was actually helpless, as a superhero, a superhero, ^{who} couldn't even help himself, how is he going to help the civillians? I lost all hope. Suddenly, I heard loud cries of people from the ground, they needed help. I jumped on down and fought the criminas, they had weapons but they did nothing to me. The criminals got scared and fled. I then realised that giving up before you even try is shameful. And I was aimed to find out what happened.

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to me. Then I heard a very familiar voice, it was whispering very quietly in my head, "With great powers comes great responsibilities." The voice faded without another word and left me confused. I stood there and thought of a ~~reason~~ reason of this voice, it was none other than my brain talking to me. I was being severely irresponsible, ~~and~~ I was now a grown man, I should've taken care of my surroundings in real life too, I didn't even tried to settle problems with my mom and ~~the~~ dad, and its all my fault, I was being selfish very selfish.

The sun light said goodbye and the moonlight tried to shine through the dark, cloudy, sky. I wanted to return, to my home, to my world, I wanted to make things right and bring light to my life.

That's when I saw the Moon turning

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dark, and was casting an ominous shadow with a menacing symbol on it. It was, one of my dreaded enemies, if not the most he had been captured and defeated by the legendary heroes, but for the cost of hundreds of lives. And he is back, again in the hunt for revenge.

I couldn't call for help, if I left the city it would be in danger. I had to take matters into my own hands either I would make it alive or he would destroy the city and its people.

I charged at the dreaded Dark Knight and hit him hard, harder than I had ever, but it didn't even move him, ^{even} the slightest bit. He turned to me with a spine-chilling laugh and said, "Oh you puny, insect I don't have the time for you. And even what right do you

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have to come near the mighty dark souls master, 'The Dark Knight', now knee before me". I said 'No, not before you, it's better for you to leave, or else'. 'You little arrogant weed, you shall feel my wrath!' said the knight.

I was sure that I ~~was~~ stood no chance but I didn't want to be irresponsible again and leave this city to eternal doom. The knight emerged in front of me in his full form ~~and~~ ^{to} squish me but suddenly the sky started to rock, thunder and lightning covered the sky. The legendary heroes descended from the sky and I could feel the fear of the knight.

One of the five legends said, 'Hey, Dark Knight you had a chance to prove us all wrong that you weren't evil, but you failed miserably'. 'I'm not going to lose this time legends, you are going to be just legends from now'. Saying

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that the knight caught the legends with his darkness. 'Chase, take our powers, combined you can put an end to the evil'. I took in a deep breath and they gave me their powers and disappeared. Once again I charged at the Dark Knight and vanquished him from the world.

The got blasted back and now the light blinded me. I woke up to the real world and all that had happened were just a dream. It seemed that my inner self wanted to talk to me. Now I wanted to make things right and start a new self. Make friends, rejoin my family and ~~rejoin~~ forge me a better Chase.