



A Day In the life of a Superhero.

Rain poured down heavily. The sound of the rain, ^{drops} hitting the rooftops filled the streets. The slight mist and the faint breeze gave the street an unearthly feeling. Through the streets a man ^{walked} ~~was walking~~, wearing a black coat and carrying a mysterious aura with him. The light in his eyes shone like a lantern in the dark. It was capable of filling the entire area in light like the sun in noon. The man walked through the streets silently as if watching the whole place. His gaze wandered from the white painted walls of the houses to the little shops and everything inside it.

When he reached the corner of the street where nobody was present, he started running to the end of the alley. He jumped with inhuman strength and landed on a roof after staying in the sky for some time like a phoenix rising from

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

112

the ashes. When he landed on the roof he took off his black outer robes to reveal the bright red robes he had hidden inside. The fluttering red robes was not at all affected by the rain. The wind made his clothes swing to and fro making it look like a fire dancing in the rain. The rain receded. After falling for some more minutes, it stopped completely. The man on the roof was none but Erik John. He was a superhero.

He knew he was special since his childhood. When he was a child, everytime he had an injury or wound, ^{big or small} it used to disappear at night. that same night. He had the ability to fly, to remain in the sky like a bird and many other inhuman abilities, ^{like lightning speed}. He studied martial arts from his father since his childhood. His father was a kind and nice man, who doted on his son very much. His mother died when he was an infant and since then it was John, his father that took care of

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112

him like a mother would do. The bond between them was like a ^{special} magic, strong and unbreakable.

But one day, his father too left him, leaving him his house and properties and an old watch his mother used to keep. The day his father died, Erik's body started having troubles. At night he would feel extreme pain deep inside his bones. It was like his bones were breaking and growing to its normal level in spans of seconds. The pain in his body was nothing compared to the pain in his heart. The agony he felt in both mind and body left him in a frenzy state. Since that night, when the pain hit him hard, he had a feeling to search for the reason his dad died and he realised that he was killed by a robber and to avoid suspicion, left the body to fox wolves to eat.

This made him feel hatred for thieves and his heart was brimmed with violent desire to destroy such people. From that day on, he started killing.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

112

wicked people and protecting the innocent. The red robed man who brightened the lives of helpless people was named as a superhero by the people who cherished and those who saved them.

But Erik was not ready to appear as the superhero in front of all people. He was happy for their heartfelt gratitude but all he wanted was a normal life he used to have before his father died. On nights when he saves people he could get good sleep. When he protects people from disasters and evil people his body would feel normal and on those nights he won't feel any pain. But on days ~~was on which he lived~~ other days he felt pain just like on the day his father died. The doctors and who checked him could not explain his situation and could only conclude that it was all because of his special constitution. The agony he felt all night made him determined to clean the city of from wickedness. Every day he came on the rooftop to wipe the area.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112

Today, was also like that. From the rooftop he could see everything clearly. He had the power to see everything clearly and distinctly even in the middle of the night or at the peak of the mountain. Hawk-like eyes of his watched the entire area before it fell on a specific place. It was at ^{many metres away from the rooftop} the east of the city, ~~it~~ in front of an enormous forest. The forest contained trees in various sizes ranging from low to sky high and innumerable varieties of exotic plants. The most feared part of the entire city was also this very same forest. The wolves and wild dogs in this forest can bite through anything. Their teeth was strong enough to bite through the bones of a man. The forest had snakes of different varieties from low venomous to highly venomous. Their bites were fatal to ~~to~~ take one's life in seconds. Being in that forest alone is enough to kill a person. Even people who gets there in groups do not make till the last. And right in front of this forest was a

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112.

huge heap of dirt.

One who saw it would only think it was waste. But Erik who looked at it carefully saw a child in the midst of all the dirt. His bare body was covered in dirt and that made him camouflage into the surroundings. Erik flew from the ~~heaven~~ rooftop in a quick motion leading making the bright red robes flutter in the air. In ~~the~~ an instant he was in front of the dirt heap and the child. The child on it was unconscious. A look on the child's body was enough to say that he was very much poor and he had passed out due to hunger. His body was nothing but bones and skin and flesh was not at all to be seen. His skeletal frame was enough to evoke sympathy in anybody's eyes.

Erik bent down and took the boy in his arms to ~~be~~ fly again. He went up and up over the clouds in the wide horizon, his body

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112

lightless and bright with a boy in his arms. He flew through the air for long. At last he reached a mansion. He got down to enter the house. The mansion with stone walls was his house, left by his dad. He went inside the house with the child. The chilly walls were colder after the rain. He walked through the hall to reach a room with a fireplace. He lit the fire and put the child on the bed covered in soft quilt. The boy was in a deep slumber all this time. After covering a blanket over his body, Erik pressed his palm against the boy's forehead. When his palm touched his forehead, a bright light shone from under his hand enlightening the whole room and filling the once-chilly room with warmth. The boy suddenly opened his eyes.

The first ^{thing} time he saw when he opened his eyes was a man taking his hand from his forehead. The man in front of him was smiling, a

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)

Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112



charming smile able to possess anybody who witnessed it. The boy looked at him in a daze without knowing what to do. He clearly remembered, his vision going dark because he ~~could not~~ did not eat anything for the past week. But right now he could not feel any of his hunger. He looked at the man unblinking to see him still smiling. He also smiled to him. The man brought a bowl of porridge for him to eat. He ^{ate} ~~eat~~ it fastly and asked ~~him~~ Erik who he was. "Erik, I took you from the street to my house" he replied. "Who are you?" Erik asked. "I am Adam" the boy replied.

Erik sat on the side of the bed. It was ~~beo~~ growing dark. Erik lit the lights in the house and went to talk with Adam. Adam said all about his life. He was an orphan boy. His parents left him in an orphanage. He lived there till the last month. He turned 13 this year. He used to get beatings from the orphanage.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)



Item Code:

695

Participant Code:

112

regularly and ~~was not given~~ proper food was not given. He ran from there to live in the streets. First few days he started begging. People gave him food and later they started neglecting the boy. They rudely left the boy to spend his time hungry and did not give him anything to eat. His life turned miserable and he could not get anything to eat from anywhere. He was planning to get inside the forest for trying to search for something edible when he his vision turned black and he passed out on the dirt heap.

Erik felt that the boy was nice. Adam was offering him thanks and said sincerely that he was willing to help him forever. After much thought, Erik made up his mind to keep the boy in the mansion.

Adam was very much happy after



Item Code: 695

Participant Code: 112

hearing the news. He was so delighted. Erik's face was filled with smiles after seeing the joyous expression of Adam. That night, Erik thought he would feel pain like before and was preparing for it but it did not come.

Later on, no nights brought him pain. But every day was filled with happiness. Erik started to see Adam as his own child. And the city had a red robed ^{new} superhero as always and also a little red robed superhero along with him. The life of the superhero changed on that rainy day.

Rain poured down heavily. The sound of the raindrops rang through the white walled halls of the superhero mansion.

(Note: Graded Items may be published in **Schoolwiki**. So write neatly. Don't fold paper. Don't write overleaf)