

Why Can't I Be a Superhero Yet?

(Frustrated, pacing)

Okay, I don't get it. I've been waiting **forever**. I mean, I'm already **eight and a HALF**, and still—**no superpowers**. None. Zero. Zilch!

I checked. No laser eyes. No flying. No super strength. (Flexes arms, then sighs.) I tried lifting my mom's couch to check, but all I got was a sore butt from falling over.

I even tested invisibility. Stood completely still when my sister walked in. Didn't move. Didn't blink. She looked **RIGHT AT ME** and said, "Ugh, why are you staring at me like that?" So... yeah. Not invisible. Just weird.

I thought, **maybe** my powers would show up in an emergency. So yesterday, when my dog was about to knock over Dad's glass of water, I shouted "**STOP!**" Really loud. And... nothing happened. Not even a little slow-motion action. Just a big mess and a very wet dog.

So what's the deal?! Do I need a secret experiment? A radioactive spider? A lightning bolt?! Because honestly, that sounds kinda painful.

(Pauses, thinking.)

Or... maybe superpowers aren't always flashy. Maybe being brave, or kind, or standing up for people—maybe that's kinda super, too.

(Pause. Shrugs.)

Still, flying would be **really cool**.