**Kid Hero (Boy or Girl)**

I’ve always dreamed of being a hero. I’ve tried everything to become super.  I let a spider bite me… no spider powers; just lots of itching.  I tried standing too close to the microwave oven hoping the radiation would change me.  Nothing.  And I got in trouble for making so many bags of popcorn.  But I took it all to school and had a popcorn party.  I was a hero that day. So I guess it kinda worked.

I love being a hero.  I love helping people.  I love making them happy.  And I hate bad guys.  I hate creeps who hurt people.

There’s this kid at school… he is always hurting everyone.  I am sick of him hurting us.  I just need those super powers.  I need something that will make him stop!

Maybe if I eat more of the school lunches.  They look radioactive.  If I get enough green hotdogs and brown ketchup in me… something is bound to happen. (excited)

And I need a catch phrase like “gonna smoosh me a baddie”… and a cool costume… actually last time I was in the bathroom, I saw the perfect superhero name.  Protecto!  Instead of a telephone booth like superman, I could use a bathroom stall and those Protecto seat covers could be a cape… and make a toilet paper mask.  Nothing scares bad guys more than bathroom stuff.  (thinks then frowns)  Or maybe it will really make them want to give me a swirly.  I better rethink this.