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Super Hero

I would like to tell you a story about a little boy who dreamed he could be a super hero, but, who knew in reality that his dream would never come true.

This little boy who dreamed his special dream each evening and in it he would zoom through his house with a cape tied around his neck, imagining he could fly.

At the little boys school he would always get made fun of by the older kids. He always wished he could be a super hero so the bullies would respect and not make fun of him anymore. But sadly, this never happened.

One day at school the little boy saw another little kid being picked on. He thought of all the times this happened to him and how much he did not like it. Suddenly the little boy had an idea, "What if I made these bullies stop, maybe then they will stop being mean to me?" So, very bravely, he went up to the bullies and in a very stern super hero voice, he commanded "Stop making fun of this little kid!"

The bullies ignored him, so the little boy repeated himself. "Stop making fun of this little kid!"

Finally the meanest of the meanest bullies came forward and snarled, "What are you going to do about it little boy?" All the bullies laughed and the meanest of the meanest bullies snapped "You're just a big baby who thinks he is a super hero!" And all the mean bullies laughed. The little boy started to cry and ran away. He ran and ran. He ran so fast that he didn't know that his superhero cape had fallen and was gone forever. When he realized his cape was gone, he didn't care and thought "I'm no super hero anyway."

When he arrived home, his mom noticed he was without his cape. His mom knew something was terribly wrong because when she tried to hug and kiss him he just pushed her away and ran upstairs to his room.

When the little boy's father arrived home he still hadn't come out of his room so his parents went upstairs and knocked on the door. When they got no response, they

worriedly walked in and saw him lying on his bed, curled in a small ball and softly crying. His mom, in a sweet warm voice asked "Where's your cape sweetie?"

The little boy responded, "Only super heroes wear capes, and I am not one of them." As his mom was going to hug him there was a knock at their door.

To their surprise it was the parents and the young boy who was also being bullied. He had in his arms a muddy red super hero cape. His parents humbly explained that their son had told them how the little boy had stuck up to the meanest of the meanest bully to protect their son.

The little boy smiled and as he took back his red super hero cape, he realized that it does not take a "Super hero" to do a good deed.