

Dark side attacks the city, the whole place is in disorder: people run up and down, babies cry, vehicles smashed...explosions everywhere. Then appears Superman and his sidekick.

Hurry! John hurry! Take them to a safe house. What about you? Don't worry about me, I will take care of Dark side. Flies at the speed of light meets Dark side who is about to crush a young man with a car. "Hey big boy I wouldn't do that if I were you" I said, he snuffs and replies "and who do you think you're to stop me?" then I said "Well, you will soon find out."

Laying on my bed that hot afternoon in the boys dormitory, immersed in my imagination of being a superhero. The scene set on the ceiling board, the characters on various portions of the board, with me center stage courageous, strong, and driven: saving people, properties, and the Earth all in my imagination.

Suddenly, I hear a loud laughter coming from the dorm's courtyard, which jerks me back to the real world and the realization that I am just a 15 year old of small stature, afraid of height, the night, and emphatically afraid of being embarrassed.

I heard the laughter once more it was a bit louder than before, curious to know what was happening, I looked through the window and saw a couple of my classmates laughing at a junior student who was already sobbing, almost in tears . Moved with compassion I wanted to rescue the boy from his persecutors. But then I became reluctant seeing my small stature and poor physical qualities compared to theirs, and the thought of being embarrassed or laughed at in front of other students made me to want to continue daydreaming. At that moment a thought struck my mind, as I remembered what my grandmother told me when I was nine years old, "what you risk reveals what you value", then I said to myself I can be both the superhero in my imagination and in reality.

With that motivation I came down from my bed, hoping to save the young man from Dark Side, as I walked steadily and gallantly to the scene of the event. Fear gripped me as I noticed the many eyes staring down at me, I was faced with the challenge to either conquer my fears and try or back out as a coward and retreat to my bed. But for the first time I dared to take the risk.

"Guys you know that what you are doing to this young fella ain't fair", trying to sound more like them, "no matter what this poor kid did to you guys see a reason why you should pardon him please " I begged. I thought they would just plain reject my plea and laugh at me, and I will lose their respect and end up embarrassing myself. But I never knew how much influence I had with them, because even when I told them to apologize to the junior student, they said okay and apologized.

Leaving the scene awed at myself I thought, " You did it Kelvin, you conquered your fear, saved the boy, you are a hero". These and many thoughts ran through my mind as I went back to my room. This experience unlocked the drive, which helps me to conquer my fears remain calm and motivated when faced with difficulties.

And when I lay down daydreaming and come back to reality; I no longer see myself as a boy of small stature, afraid of embarrassment, height and the night, or as a superhero who is only

capable of defeating Dark Side in his imagination, but now I see myself as a boy who is willing to take risks and face challenges squarely with the mentality that I am a "Superman", one who will save his world.