We are the sum of our experiences. We learn and remember the past, cherish and hold on the the present, and **mold/**await the future. My childhood has been filled with nights cuddled between my mom and brother, our eyes boring into the super hero movie in front of us. I’ve spent many a day arguing with my little brother over which superhero was the strongest, influential, intelligent of them all. It all came down to which character had the best superpower.

One seemingly mundane night I was curled up on my bed with a Flash comic on my lap as the world around me faded to gray. Thaddeus Thawne was getting away. I had to do something. I had to stop him and the only way to do so was to travel back in time to stop him from ever being born. I jumped onto my cosmic treadmill and the deed was done. I, The Flash, had prevailed and had again saved the universe from impending doom.

That’s when it hit me: If I had could have any superpower I’d want to be able to manipulate time. I let my mind mull this over. In the DC comics, there were three flash characters who had the ability to travel through time. **Barry Allen** travels in time and through different dimensions by changing the vibrations of his body, with the assistance of the cosmic treadmill.

Walley West - Eight times the speed of sound and

-That is, for a brief moment, he enters in the speed force, and exists in to the desired time and space. But as Wally said himself, it is risky as there are chances of getting trapped inside the speed force.

My mind

the Flash was not only able to time travel but could travel precisely to exact moments in time and space.

between parallel worlds

it hit me: Time. I was

Time is a fickle thing you see.