Will Shields

how to be a hero

Dedicated to my friends and family.

Betty Shields my adopted mom.

Bob Shields my uncle

Elianna Broy my adopted sister

Kayla Broy my niece

Elly Broy my niece

Jacob Broy my nephew

Maverick my great nephew

Emily Gray for inspiring me and being my best friend.

Kimmi my friend

Rodger my friend

Mark Felix my best friend

Lance Bread my friend

CJ

Becky

Ashely

Mrs. Daily

Sara F

Lisa Gill

Jamey Noel

Josie Noel

Debbie Jackson Emily Gray’s mom

The rest of Emily Gray’s family

Kevin Sparkman

The Lilly Family

The Lovan Family

The Nick’s Family

The Sagebiel Family

Evan Stoner and his family

My YMCA family

The track and Field community

The Knights of Columbus

Sierra’s club

Citizens Climate Lobby

Jeffersonville High School

Parkview Middle School

Cordon Porter School

Chapter one My adult life

I was born on April 26,1996. My birth name was William Jenkins. My legal name is Charles William Shields, I go by Will was born in Jeffersonville Indiana. When I ten weeks old my birth mom threw me down on the concrete. I had to the hospital on that day. They found out that I had A TBI. I spent time in mental hospitals growing. More than four mental hospitals. Then I found out I had A.D.H.D, Asperger’s, a small scar in my right eye. I was bullied in school. In Elementary school, middle school, and High School. I worked many jobs. Then I worked out some and learned how to be a superhero on my own by using the skills I have inside. My powers come from The Goodness Element which is found in the universe. I saved a woman named Lexi from getting stuck on a rock when water is rushing in. I have saved many people of the edge of the Ohio River. I helped move a dead car in Louisville KY. I have helped check on people with car problems. I have checked on other cyclist on the road when they have bike problems. My villains are Man of Lies, World of Jerk’s, Jake The World Devourer, Nate The Hate, Pain of Doubt, Karen of Lust, Steve of Stealing, and many more internal villains. An internal villain are the voices in your head. These voices do not make you crazy everyone has these voices. There are good ones too. Like the feelings of Care the Caring, Hope full of Hope, Loveness of love, and many more. They are also voicing in your head. This does not make you crazy too. What makes me a hero is trying to do the right thing all the time. Speaking up when I see something wrong. If you see something wrong speak up. If you do not speak up that makes you the villain too. Be the hero and speak up. This is my superhero story. Let us all be heroes of our own making. I will say there will always be people who aren’t ready for people to be superheroes what I say about is “Be a superhero the world needs it”

Chapter two Internal villain’s

My Internal villains are Man of Lies, World of Jerk’s, Jake The World Devourer, Nate The Hate, Pain of Doubt, Karen of Lust. These are all feelings you can get through your life.

Man of Lies is Lies you tell, lies other people tell you, and nonverbal lies like pointing the wrong way when a bad guy goes past you and Law enforcement ask you where the person went.

World of Jerks boy this one is a fun one for me. Jerks are rude or give off rude vibes. At least that is what it means to me. Here are some examples. Well, my first job I worked for amazon in Jeffersonville Indiana. I worked there nine months. I got fired the day after my birthday when I turned nineteen. I was told I was not good enough. It really broke me down Terry Wright and his wife made fun of my disability every day I worked for them. This was my McDonalds job. This really broke me down. I quit this job. My store managers I worked for at dollar tree. The dollar tree in Clarksville Indiana on Lewis and Clark Parkway, and on Holeman’s Lane in Jeffersonville Indiana. The mangers in Clarksville Indiana were verbally abusive. So, I got transferred to the one in Jeffersonville Indiana. The one in Jeffersonville Indiana was verbally abusive and will not let me leave with my bike when I clocked out for the day. I do not have a reason for the bike thing. I quit the day she would not let me leave with my bike. These are the big ones I want to share with you.

Chapter three What makes you a hero.

Well, what makes you a hero is…

1. Being caring
2. Being respectful
3. Seeing the good in all people
4. Being forgiving, but not forgetting
5. Respect Mother nature that means respecting the planet and trying to save it.
6. Try not to curse at people
7. No road rages
8. Do the right thing even if people hate you for it. \*
9. What I mean by that is, that people safety, and your communities safety matter. Reporting crime and damage when you see it. If you do not report it your just as guilty as they are. That is the truth. The saying snitches get stitches is so people can do things wrong and not face the conciseness for it.