The first time that Oliver learned of his power was in his senior summer of high school. He was in the car with his friends on the way to the mountains. His friend was driving a truck and they were on the road. All of his friends were asleep save the driver because it was still early in the morning. Oliver was sitting in the back right seat and was just about to doze off when he felt the car start to swerve off the road. Something was happening to his friend Mason. Mason, the driver was shaking violently in his seat and could no longer steer. Somehow, Oliver knew to unbuckle himself, and exchange seats with Mason. He didn’t know how, but he was able to unbuckle himself, then Mason, then switch seats with Mason all in the blink of an eye. It was instinctual to him. Oliver had always known that he was fast, but this was unhuman. It happened so fast that no one even knew what happened. They just woke up to Mason experiencing a seizure in the back seat. Oliver then quickly pulled over safely and called 911. The ambulance was there in no time and took Mason to a nearby hospital. After he was safely in the ambulance, all of Oliver’s friends looked at him and asked how he was able to switch seats so quickly. Oliver just shrugged and was at a loss for words. He didn’t even know how he was able to move so fast.

Oliver and his friends decided to still go to the mountains because that’s where Mason was being taken. There was a nearby hospital up there. Mason turned out to be fine and the doctors explained that he should be able to be released the next morning after they finished checking up on him. That next morning, before everyone had woken up, Oliver decided to go on a run. He wanted to test out his powers. However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not seem to reach those breakneck speeds. Sure he was running a sub five minute mile, but yesterday he could have ran a mile in under a second. He returned back to the campsite to greet all of his friends. One of his friends asked why he was sweating so hard. Oliver just replied that he went for a run. His friend jokingly asked if he was running at the high altitudes to become the fasted man in the world. Oliver just laughed a little, but thought to himself how his friends would have reacted if they had only saw how fast he had moved the day before.

That night, Oliver and his girlfriend Lori went on a hike to explore the mountain a little more. They stopped by a couple of rocks in order to take a water break. Out of nowhere, Oliver saw a mountain lion lunge for Lori. It paws going straight for her face. Lori was at least forty feet away. There was no way Oliver could reach her in time, but he knew he had to try. He sprinted towards her and felt time seem to slow down. He was able to tackle her away right before the mountain lion would have gotten her. He quickly got up and found the nearest large stick laying around. The mountain lion lunged again, but Oliver quickly sidestepped it and smacked it across the face with the stick with lightning speed. The mountain lion seemed to move at a snail’s pace compared to Oliver. Then, the mountain lion, knowing it was beaten, ran off. Lori quickly ran to Oliver and asked how he moved so fast. Oliver was confused because he felt as if it was the mountain lion that was moving slow. Then he realized that it was just all relative as to how fast he was moving. Oliver learned that the reason he couldn’t run fast earlier that day was because he didn’t truly believe he could.