Jesse grew up with his entire family always telling him he was the best at everything. At the age of 10 this must have gotten to his head because the poor boy started acting pretty mean to his peers. This was not an effect of who he was, it was an effect of the way he was raised. At the age of 16 he started to realize that being mean wasn’t the right way to go so he started being very nice, and by his senior year of high school Jesse was the guy everyone wanted to be. He had a lot of friends, looked good, and was very smart.

Jesse had a lot going for him when he went into college. He was very social and was known at every club and organization on campus. He was the guy who got A’s on every test and was as every party. Just as everything seemed to be going great, one night Jesse woke up from a noise. He was living with 3 people at the time, but they were all out of town. He looked at the clock… 6:11 in the morning, but it was pitch black outside. The noise persisted and he got up. As Jesse stepped out of his room he felt a slight breeze, but it was not the type of breeze that came from an open window, it was a warm heavy breeze that carried with it a hint of mystery. As Jesse stepped into the kitchen the breeze got stronger. As he shifted his head looking around Jesse saw Superman himself.

Turns out, Superman didn’t want his power anymore and wanted to give it to Jesse. Why? Superman would tell him later. Jesse was confused. But after accepting the power, Jesse decided that it was time to go for a little joy ride. He flew to a nearby mountain top and watched the sunrise. Thrilled with his new power, Jesse was all over the world!

As awesome as this was, Jesse simply did not understand why everyone saw his power as normal. His entire life he had been the center of attention, and now that he had something like this nobody really cared. Yeah, they thought it was cool, but just not out of the ordinary. Jesse did not think so. He thought his power was incredible and was not understanding what was going on. There were points in time where he tried to prove to people that his power was truly a gift, by being shot at with a tank missile and then flying it out into space, but to no avail, the response was the same.

After years of having this power, Jesse did not want it anymore. It had changed the course of his life. He was viewed by people as different, and to be honest, he started to feel himself changing. He wasn’t who he was before, and that angered him even more. He started to really think about what made him him. And this was not it. Why did Superman give me this power? What was the point? Where is Superman? And as he was thinking about superman that very moment, he felt a warm breeze. The same breeze he felt years earlier, and boom Superman appeared.

Jesse was not sure what to do, he had seen Superman before, but before Superman to Jesse was an iconic hero, here in the present Jesse did not like that superman gave him these powers. Jesse stated that the powers he got change dhis life for the worse, and that nobody would even care that he could fly.