Hovo Kyurkchyan

The day just started. His alarm screamed at the top of its lungs at 5am just like every other morning. He got up and started his daily morning routine. First he showered, then got dressed and headed to work. On his way to work he stopped at a hotdog stand. “Hey Sam!” said the owner of the hotdog stand like he did every day. As usual, he got a regular hotdog with ketchup.

Sam lived a dull and alienated life; same routine every day…. Until today. On his way to work, Sam tripped on a bump on the sidewalk. Suddenly, while falling, everything around him stopped: the people froze, his hotdog which flew out of his hand froze, the cars froze, and everything just froze (except Sam). He caught himself mid fall and realized that everything had stopped. He did not know what to make out of it, so he just started running. As he ran, it seemed like everything was speeding up, that everything was being fast forwarded. Sam stopped in his tracks and everything turned back to normal. He looked at his watch and noticed that over 2 hours had passed as he ran for about 2 minutes.

What should he make of this? “I can control time?” he thought to himself. He decided to call in sick to work and explore his new findings more in depth. He walked back the way he came and tried to trip on the same bump he tripped on before, but nothing happened. He then tried to run, but nothing happened. He eventually got home and sat on his couch, trying to comprehend what had taken place. So he closed his eyes and tried to concentrate. He tried to stop time as he did before, but he couldn’t! He tried for hours on end. Sam got frustrated, so he grabbed the glass he had been drinking water from and threw it across the room. As the glass flew, time stopped. Sam walked to the glass and grabbed it. He looked at his clock, and it was still.

Sam realize his powers are triggered when he does things instinctively. He thought that he should use his powers for good, so one night he put on a hoodie and headed for dark allies. He walked until he saw a drunk man about to strike a woman behind a bar. Instinctively, he tackled the man and time stopped. He then tied up the man, took the woman’s phone, dialed 911, and placed it in her hand. He then ran away, which speed time up, when he looked back, the police had already arrived and arrested the man. This was the birth of the superhero, Father Time.