“Jump”, he quietly told himself as he stood at the top of the 17th floor looking far down imagining his bones crushing if his suspicions were not true. For the past few days he had been experiencing several odd things. It had been Saturday morning when he went out for a run only to discover a bizarre thing. He had zoomed in and out of the city in less than some minutes, which had him believing he was dreaming. In distraught he called his father to pick him up from the other side of the city. Then when he was about to enter the vehicle he had slammed the door right off its hinges as he slightly tugged at it to close.

Things only continued to get more confusing when things that used to be normal took more effort and thought. Ignoring the fact that he thought his powers could have a limit, he found himself jumping off the building and landing safely on the cement floor. It might have been the adrenaline or the new experience, but he knew he could get used to it. He was eager to tell someone, but did not want to share his secret until he understood it first.