The sun split through the blanket of clouds, slicing the overcast and permitting the light to flow over the Earth. He was outside at recess, sweat trickling down his forehead as the new born warmth collaborated with the active playstyle of handball to produce the still somewhat unfamiliar saline precipitation that excreted from his pores. Other kids were enjoying the radiance of the day with screams of delight, all in the background of his mind as he was captivated by the game at hand. He furiously gnashed his apple berry game as he swiftly moved from side to side, diving on the ground, doing everything possible to stay in the game. His competitive nature always drove him, no matter what the situation was or how significant it may be. Suddenly, the rubber ball careened off of the wall and skirted to the side, seemingly out of reach. His reflexes brought him to leap in the direction of the ball, but as his body collided with a not so gentle kiss with the asphalt, the precious red sphere was out of reach. As he fell, the force knocked him around so much that he ceased chewing his gum and the little piece of fruity glump found its way lodged in his throat. He began gasping for air on the ground, the gum cruelly restricting any air from entering his system. The previously bright day began to slowly fade away into darkness as concerned adults soon fled to the scene.

His eyes slowly lifted, breaking the darkness. A bright light flooded the room and his eyelids had to shutter the deafening glow. The sound of mechanical beeping and an electrical hum played an unsettling white noise score in the background. He arose, gathering his senses, noticing that no one was currently around him. He reached to his throat, expected the searing pain to return, but to his relief, that was gone. Suddenly a nurse came in. She explained to him that luckily the piece of gum was able to slide down his throat due to the warm conditions and opened up his breathing again just in time. She said that he was very lucky for this to happen and that the gum was nothing to worry about and should pass in a few years. Still in a daze, he took this in and looked around. He felt strange inside…

There was a power from within him that felt warm and soothing at the same time. He began to focus in on the central source, and as he did, his skin began to bubble, everything began to morph, and to the nurse’s horror, her patient had transformed into a greenish hue. He still resembled the shape of a boy, but still held no distinct form. The nurse ran out of the room, screaming. Afraid, the boy tried to get up from his cot, but he stuck to everything, even the gown. He summoned that strength from within him again and he was able to fill with air and float up. With a loud pop, he was back on the ground again, free from the cot and gown. He looked out the window, 7 stories. He propped open the frame, looked behind him as he saw more adults running his way, and then he jumped. A few seconds later, he hit the ground with a splat, but was unharmed.