A boy was walking down the street and realized that he was having a harder time moving as he got further and further away from the parking lot in which he worked. With each step, the next became more and more laborious. He was putting in so much effort into walking that he was getting exhausted. “what’s going on” he thought. It was just like any other day where he left his shift to go down the street to the sub sandwich shop to get himself an Italian blt. He began fantasizing about how good the pepperoncinis would taste as he bit into it and the juice gushed out onto hi palate—all of the sudden he fell backwards and hit the ground with a thud. Bam! Smack! He got up and and rubbed his tailbone that was now throbbing. His coworker Jose came over and asked if he was okay. Marcus replied “yeah, I think I’m just feeling a little dizzy because I’m hungry. Im gonna go get a sandwich. Hope you have a good shift” “Thanks” jose replies. Marcus then puts all of his strength into walking away from the parking lot that is now packed seeing that it’s dinner time in the city, and eventually reaches the sub shop, fighting this push and pull in different directions along the way.

He got the usual sub and hailed for a taxi that took him home. Again, He had trouble leaving the car as it seemed to be pulling him back. He felt a strong physical pull and had to lunge out of the cab in order to get away from it. –BANG! “oh must be mr Jenkins slamming his big metal door” that he instisted be installed at his unit because he worried about intruders knocking down the typical wood one, marcus thought. As he walked by Jenkins apartment, he felt that same physical pull. He pushed through it and finally made it into his house. As marcus went to toss his keys on the table, they wouldn’t leave his hand, and at that moment he realized that his experiments with magnetic fields and blood fusion-replacement with a magnetized substance had worked! He was magnet man