When Leonardo was 17 years old, he was struck by lightning. With that lighting strike, everything in his life changed. He began to feel differently but couldn’t figure out why since the doctors had told him he had managed to get by with only minimal damages. He went back to school a week later, felt fine until one day, while walking home, and he got hit by a car and he realized that he has super strength. Leonardo didn’t know what to do, he stood there stunned at he had dented the car hood and remained standing, unscathed. He wanted to run away out of confusion so he could clear his head and make peace in his mind of what had just happened. His mom was a single mother to him and his little sister, Clara. He ran the mile home, went straight to his room, and locked the door. He sat down on his bed and stared at the wall for hours, not moving a muscle. At this point he was piecing together that the lighting strike had to have done this to him and that he had indeed been affected by the bolt. He started researching previous hits like his own but only came to the one conclusion, this was a first. Confused and distraught, he wandered around his town wondering what was next, and how he was going to handle this situation. After thinking it through, he decided that he was going to embrace it. He had always admired the Marvel comics and decided that he was going to make the most of his situation. From then on, he found a love for things impossible to dream of to the common man, but to him, anything was possible. He was able to reach new heights and conquer old fears. He felt invincible, and pretty much was. He had decided to keep his powers a secret with the fear of becoming a lab rat or a freak show to his community, but enjoyed every second of his new life to the fullest.