

## The Magical Birthmark

It was after the tennis game, where there was a fire. My birthmark was glowing, it was scary. I ran to hide inside the clocktower. I started floating, I transformed into a fiery superhero, and no one can know.

I ran to my Grammy's house because I thought nobody was home. "Hello Darlene, I see your birthmark has bursted," said Grammy. "What do you mean?" I asked. "You have powers now," replied Grammy. "How?" I questioned. "It started with your great great great...well you get it, grandma. She had the power of time travel and she was amazing. She was the very first superhero on earth." "Do you have powers?" I asked Grammy. "Of course. I have the power to control the weather, and now it is your turn to save the world," replied Grammy. All of a sudden I feel a chill, I shiver. "I also don't know how to transform back," I told Grammy. "Don't worry dear, just say flame off because you have fire powers," replied Grammy. "Flame off!" I turned back to normal. Grammy smiled and said, "See you tomorrow my dear, I will train you."

The next day I ran through the snow to Grammy's house. "Where did all this snow come from, it's the middle of summer," I said to myself. Grammy walked to me with a smile and said, "Hello sweetie." "Hi Grammy! So uh...how are we going to train in weather like this," I asked. Grammy giggled and said, "Oh we're going to do it in my basement" I gasped "Not in that creepy old thing. It's way too scary down there." "Don't judge a book by its cover," Grammy said. We walked downstairs, Grammy pushed a button and her basement turned into a superhero playground. "So to turn into your superhero self, say flame on," said Grammy.

After superhero training, I went out to play in the snow. Suddenly there was a snow tornado heading straight for me. I ran inside my house and the lights were out. I looked out my window to get a better look at the snownado. I saw a little snowman outside with a whole army of little snowmen. Then a big snowman came out and started talking "I am your leader and we will freeze all of America mwa ha ha and get that little girl." The big snowman announced. "The name is Flame Girl" I said in my hero voice. The snowman looked at me angrily, "Get her!" The whole army started charging at me. I threw big fire balls at the little snowmen they all melted away. This was easy until I had to face the big snowman. I surrounded him with fire, and it melted him until all that was left was his head. I patted his head and said, "you can be good I know you can." "Really," he said. "Yeah," I said back. "Anyone can be good. After all, don't judge a book by its cover."