

# The Boy With The Magnificent Super Power

By Nathan Keys-Donovan (Mr Tierney's 2nd Class)

It was another school morning for the stressed, anxious boy called Ryan. He walked with clenched fists, tummy tight, face frowned, worried and in a terrible mood, through the school gates of yet another dreaded day. Nothing ever went right in school, unless it was Mr Tierney's class. It was way more fun in there than in Mr Grumpy's class.

Ryan sat down at his table, finding it hard, with the noises, smells, sights, sounds and all the instructions. His head was about to burst. He was overwhelmed with exhaustion. He just wanted to go to his safe place, home.

Suddenly, he felt himself escaping into his imaginary world. This is where he would escape the chaos of the classroom and go into a peaceful and quiet land where nobody could reach him. This was his superpower world. He was 'King' of his own Kingdom. He would fight against evil, fly with superheroes, build whatever he would imagine, battle monsters from far lands. This is where he had countless school hours of imaginary adventure.

Suddenly he heard his name being called.

'Ryan.'

It jolted him back to reality.

'Ryan, what are you doing?' Mr Grumpy shouted.

Ryan didn't understand what he was to do or how he was to do it, but nobody knew this. He was lost, misunderstood and always in trouble. Nobody listened.

'It's home time,' Mr Grumpy said.

Ryan's face lit up, back to base, his safe place, home. He ran out the dreaded school gates, and zoomed home. He found his two super puppies waiting for him. They jumped on him with joy and he forgot everything about school.

Ryan told his mum that he found school very hard. Mum explained that he had a super power that was a gift that many people don't have.

'You can see the world and things differently,' she explained. 'You have the most amazing and creative imagination that many people can only dream about. Many gifted, talented people have this super power of Autism,' she told him.

He was home.