

The Super Hero VS the Faceless Terrorist

By,

Tim Collins

Genre:

Fantasy

The Arena...

***** RING!!!! *****

The HERO walks up to the Black Clad, Hooded Terrorist. "Let's see who you are," said SUPER HERO as he ripped the hood from the evil one's head. There, stood a nondescript individual with colorless eyes and an unremarkable face. A nobody, a wannabe, a gutless wonder who thinks he can be somebody by shocking others with his crimes against innocents. There was no trace of a soul at all behind those weak, watery eyes. Seeing himself exposed, the Terrorist jumped from the Ring into the audience, hiding behind women and children. "See! You are weak! You cannot harm me without harming the innocents," simpered the terrorist. But he was wrong. The defenseless turned on him. At first they were no match for the man, skilled as he was in death dealing and dark arts. But... the meek joined in, each individual adding his or her small strength to the whole. Their Will became one and so was made Powerful.

The Terrorist was toppled to the ground. Still more people added their might.

In moments, there was nothing left of the pitiful little man. "Looks like I'm out of a job," smiled The SUPER HERO as he left the Ring. The applause was deafening...