

# The Late Bloomer's Superpower

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In a bright, colorful suburban town made of cheerful blocky houses and neat green lawns, everyone gets a superpower around the age of six or seven. However, there is one hilarious catch: every single power in town is completely useless. Kids and adults proudly show off their silly, glowing abilities in the sunny streets as part of everyday life.



Inside a cozy living room, Toby's sweet grandmother sits in her armchair with a warm smile and glowing purple eyes. Using her telekinetic power, she makes colorful yarn needles dance and weave a striped sweater mid-air without lifting a finger. While impressive to watch, her psychic gift refuses to lift anything heavier than a ball of wool.



At the neighborhood park, Toby hangs out with his four best friends: Akira, Habibie, Ale, and Leon. Akira snaps his fingers with a tiny blue spark to turn a glass of ice water slightly lukewarm. Next to him, Habibie grins as glowing yellow energy swirls around his sneakers, tying his shoelaces all by themselves.



Nearby on the playground, Ale concentrates hard to make a single leaf spin like a tiny helicopter, while Leon uses a faint green glow to turn his toast just a shade darker. The four friends laugh and high-five, happily celebrating their quirky, everyday magic. Everyone has a special spark to share except for one person.



Sitting on a park bench just a few feet away, Toby watches his friends with a quiet sigh. For years, he has been the only normal kid in town without a single glowing power to his name. Instead of practicing magic tricks, Toby spends his afternoons buried in colorful superhero comic books, dreaming of flying and saving the world.



Every night in his bedroom surrounded by superhero posters and stacks of comics, Toby wonders why his power never arrived. While the rest of the town treats superpowers like funny party tricks, Toby studies the pages of brave heroes with laser vision, super strength, and lightning speed. He holds onto a quiet hope that maybe, just maybe, his turn is still coming.



The big day finally arrives as friends and family gather around the dining table to celebrate Toby's twelfth birthday. Colorful balloons float near the ceiling, and a giant, frosted birthday cake sits in front of him with twelve brightly lit candles. Akira, Habibie, Ale, and Leon cheer loudly, urging Toby to make his birthday wish.



Toby closes his eyes, takes a deep breath, and blows out all twelve candles in one big puff. Suddenly, the cheerful singing stops as a low rumble vibrates through the floor and rattles the plates on the table. A brilliant, blinding golden light erupts from Toby’s chest, swirling around him like a miniature sun.



Everyone’s jaw drops in total shock as Toby gently floats a foot off the ground, surrounded by a massive golden superhero aura. Sparks of lightning crackle at his fingertips, cosmic energy dances in his eyes, and a gentle gust of wind blows the birthday streamers across the room. The sheer power radiating from him lights up the entire house.



Looking at his glowing hands with a huge, triumphant grin, Toby realizes the truth behind his long wait. His power didn't arrive late because it was weak—it arrived late because he absorbed every single superhero power from the comic books he read. Surrounded by his amazed friends and cheering grandma, Toby is ready to become the town's first real superhero.