

There once was a boy called John. He loved to play video games. He played it during his dinner, on the way to school, even in the bathtub!

One day, John was playing video games late into the night, forgetting his math homework. "Come on! Come on! Die! Die! Di... what?"



John's yells came to a halt. the lost the game! That was weird, John never lost in his video games. Especially his survival game which he'd just lost.

"What? How can this be? I never lose, maybe I'm losing my energy, you know what? I need chocolate!"



the guzzled down a carton of chocolate milk, his energy flowing up again. John instantly had his energy back and went back to his game. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Wait a second... how did that guy," wait what! I lost!"

"thahahahahahah! I did it!
Oh you silly boy!" John
looked around frantically,
his back hairs flying up. "
Who... who's t...there?"



"Oh stupid human! I'm just saying, I finally found you and I succeeded to take your power away." The mysterious voice muttered. "Wait what? Oh I completely understand, oh yeah and my unicorn flying power was taken away by your evil unicorn horn right?," John replied sarcastically.



"Oh keep quiet! If you must know, I am Blaze, and Well you don't have to know everything! So I am just here to steal your power! That's all!" Blaze shouted, infuriated. "So how is that my business? Except for the "I'm here to steal your power! part," John mimicked. "Yeah it's not your business, so you just have to find another power now... " Blaze shrugged. "Oh there are plenty of people, so just, SWOOP! Just steal their power. Now, get out!"

"tahahah! You've got to be kidding me! Literally, you just SWOOPED in and Oh no, you took my power! I totally understand, so your explanation is permrfect!" John rolled his eyes. " Fine! Annoying! If you wanna know, Yesterday, when you didn't realise, everyone in this world got a power, so the problem is, actually the good part for me is that there are no rules for the powers so.... yeah, we can do anything!" Blaze explained. " But I got a terrible power, which was ... the power of books! BORING!"

"But what ... " "Ah buh buh buh! Patience! So since I became a smart nerd, I decided to learn how to steal a power! So, I finally learnt it! Now I did it! I took your power! Since you are so good at gaming, naturally, you got the power of gaming! Yay! NOT! Luckily 1 have your power now! Hahhahahah! So now my power is your power! NERD!," Blaze taunted.



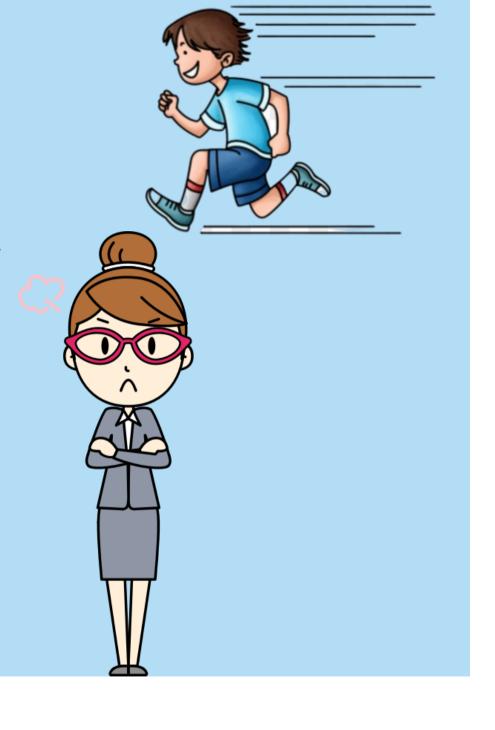




John then thought for a while, so since the Blune dude or whatever his name was, said he learnt it somewhere, and, John suddenly asked, "Wait where did you, uh learn how to steal a power?" " Oh the library why?" Blaze answered obliviously. "Nothing! Oh my PSS and my Nintendo switch are on the floor and i got a bunch of snacks in that drawer. I have to study! Byeeee!" John shouted on his way out.



John dashed ou his house door, charging towards the closest library, where he hoped Blaze had did his research. As he rushed in, the librarian held up her hand, " For the 1000th time, NO RUNNING!" " Sorry, but could you please help me out, because I'm in a hurry!" John panted, as he tried to catch his breath. The librarian raised her eyebrows," you want to find ' The History of Magic and Powers' am I right? " "How did you..." "Yes I have the power of book management, I can know the book you want."



"Please! Just give me the book please! "John cried desperately. "3rd cupboard to the right." The librarian answered swiftly. "Ugh! Kids these days!" John sped to the 3rd cupboard to the right and frantically opened the cupboard. "Where is.... Oh! yes! Um...." He looked back at the librarian, and hollered, " Which page?" " Page 139! And do keep quiet!" The librarian said rather annoyed. " Page 139, so... Oh this is it!" John muttered ignoring the librarian's command.



" Oh! So I have to read this? By the power of of this book and O'Dowd, Wfvax, LoJack, Ojoen and Muni, Let this world become of peace!" John muttered. Nothing happened. " I guess it worked? Eh! So... wait I said let this world be of peace right? That means that our powers are gone or, like they have some laws?" John murmured. "I guess you aren't that ignorant, because the government had just placed a new law about powers, that they are not allowed to be stolen." The librarian snapped. "Now get out!" " wait so, does that mean... my formal power can't come back? So I'll be stuck with the power of books? And boring old knowledge! Ugh!" John moaned.

" yes boring old knowledge will stay with you, but I would be happy if I were you. Because this," The librarian tapped her head, smiling faintly, " can lead to success." "OK!," John said awkwardly. "I guess I will realise that one day ... " " And I might realise some day that sometimes it's not so bad to be childish and ignorant.... Like you." The librarian replied warmly.

