

“Alex, you came here in COSPLAY?! That’s your disguise???” Rosie yelled at me in the alleyway we were hiding in.

”Yeah, well at least I’m not wearing a ONESIE!” I retorted, looking at Rosie’s own disguise.

“What can I say? It’s extremely comfy” She said, adjusting a lopsided bunny ear on her hood.

“Who are you even dressed as anyways?” She adds, eyeing my outfit

“Um, (GENERIC RIPOFF OF POPULAR CHARACTER FROM OTHER PIECE OF FICTION THAT I CANNOT USE DUE TO COPYRIGHT), duh.” I could say I’m a bit obsessed, maybe more than a bit.

“Riiiiight” Rosie said, stretching a bit. “I mean, as long as it’s comfy and you can move and stuff it’s fine.” I stretch a bit too and reply.

“Yup, all good, all good.” I nod at her, she nods at me and we set off.

Time for some exposition. My name is Alex, and I’m a superhero. Well, aspiring superhero. I’m seventeen, I’m about 5’11. My hair is straight and brown, and I have green eyes covered by round glasses. Rosie’s also seventeen. She’s about 5’5 with dirty blonde hair halfway down her back, and hazel eyes, you might even see a hint of orange in them if you look close enough. We’ve known each other since middle school and we’ve been friends ever since. Oh, and both of us are powered. Rosie has fire flame stuff abilities. Ya know, pyrokinetics or whatever. Mine’s a bit more complicated. I can absorb, like, life energy from things. Or well, I call it life energy. Basically, I can take life energy from one source and put it inside something else. I usually take it from plants, causing them to shrivel and wither away. I also used it on small animals on a couple occasions, but never on another human. That life source I took can then be used for other things, most I’ve done is healing. Both of us are still learning about how our powers work, me more than Rosie, though we both have yet to discover our full extent.

We eventually reach the seemingly abandoned warehouse, the villain’s hideout. Succubus, I think her name was? As we’re resting against its wall, a sudden, loud, metallic sounding thud is heard and reverberates through the walls, startling us both.

“What the hell was that?!” Rosie asks me with a confused look.

“No idea, but we should check it out” I answer, getting up from my squatting position before heading to the door. Rosie follows. As she gets to the door, she stands back a bit. Oh no. I realize what she’s about to do and run at her and grab onto her in an attempt to hold her back as she’s charging at the door.

“Rosienoyou’re gonna alert them!” I grunt, holding onto her stomach. She turns her head and looks at me.

“Alex, get off me. I’m not gonna charge through the door.” I apologize and let go. “As much as I’d love to charge through the door and make an epic superhero dramatic entrance or whatever, the door’s locked and I don’t think I’d be strong enough to break it. So I’m just gonna melt the lock.” She continues, getting down on one knee in front of the lock and holding out a now white-hot finger too it. I hear a sizzling sound as smoke starts coming off of it, and Rosie stands up before kicking the door open, very loudly.

“Ugh Rosiee, nooo..” I say before following her into the warehouse. Upon entering I realize that... no one’s there. I look around the area, and then at Rosie who looks as confused as I am.

“Hey, Alex? I think the bad guy’s been taking care of.” Rose says, pointing at a figure. The figure looks like they’re tied up, and there’s a large barrel next to it. Suddenly, an unfamiliar voice is heard, echoing throughout the warehouse.

“Hey, who the hell are you?” A male voice asks with quite an attitude. I look around to see figure near another door. Quick... I gotta think of a quip or a one liner. How are heroes so good at this? He’s getting closer, and I get a better look at his costume. It looks homemade, with an old shirt and sweats, or pajamas. I don’t know. What a lame costume, I think to myself while wearing my equally lame costume. After this I’m going online shopping. As he gets even closer, his fists start to spark. Not good, not good.

“Um... we aren’t with the bad guy, if that’s what you’re wondering.” I tell him, backing away slightly.

“Succubus? Oh, she’s passed out and tied up, thanks to yours truly.” He replies, smirking. OH.

“We were um, going to, like, do, uh, superhero stuff, and like, defeat her, and stuff, ya know? But I guess you beat us to it.” He nods at my response.

“Better luck next time” He says, walking out. Maaan, I was kinda looking forward to this.