

# THE BOLT

“The formula is ready, professor,” exclaimed Margo.

Professor McCreed scuttled over to take a look. “With this formula, we will create the next superhero that will save this city!” he exclaimed, examining it carefully. The formula was a deep blue-green, like the deepest oceans. He placed it below the electric generator hanging from the ceiling in the laboratory and stood back.

“Is this it?” Margo squealed. She couldn’t hide her excitement. “Is this the moment we are going to make him?” Professor McCreed nodded enthusiastically. They had been waiting for this moment for five years, ever since their last superhero, Storm Wonder, had been defeated by the evil genius Master Rex with his ray gun. The governors had instructed them to create a new superhero to thwart Master Rex’s plans to take over the city.

The professor’s finger hovered over the button that would produce the electric charge to turn their formula into the next superhero. They had already decided his name – he would be called The Bolt. His outfit was ready, with a bright yellow stripe across its chest, a clue to his name. The city needed a new superhero. Master Rex had caused much misery since Storm Wonder’s demise and the people were becoming desperate.



“Are we ready?” Professor McCreed asked.

“We need him,” replied Margo. “Push the button, Professor.”

With that, he pressed the button firmly. A huge flash came from the generator above, entering the beaker that held the formula. It bubbled and fizzed and frothed until it violently smashed and a human form began to emerge. It had worked. The Bolt had been created.