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There Is
A Hero
In Us All

by: Marsha ♥

"Hey, Nick! Do you want to go to the Canteen with me?"

Oh, hi. My name is Nick, and it was Diana, my deskmate, who just talked to me. We're eleventh grade students. Compared to her, my skin is a bit darker because I like to play in the sunlight.



"Sure, let's go!"



On our way to the canteen, we met our teacher, Mrs. Roy. But when she looked into my face, she looked surprised. "Ew, look at your face, Nick! You look so dark and gloomy." I froze, yet I couldn't do anything but chuckle. "No worries, ma'am. My camera filter would still help me at all costs." I said. She just smiled and left as if nothing happened. "Hey, are you okay?" Diana asked. I smiled at her. "Don't worry, that's normal."



In fact, it was not normal at all.

I walked home from school on foot, climbed the pedestrian bridge alone, still thinking about what my teacher said.
"Am I really that dark and ugly?"



When I looked ahead, there was a girl standing on the edge of the bridge. I thought that was normal, until she climbed the fence. I was shocked !

"Hey, hey!" I shouted. I ran over to the girl and pulled her down from the fence. "Don't climb up like that, you might fall!"

We sat in the middle of the bridge. I hugged her, and she slowly spoke in the middle of her sobs. "I want to die, I was anxious. I was bullied everyday because I'm fat, and they call me ugly like a fat pig."



"Don't be like that! Don't you think about your parents' feeling if you think like that?"

"It's all the same! With all the bullies, I can't stand it anymore. I can't feel happy. And in the end, I was still thinking.

What is the purpose of life in your opinion?"



"Alright, may I know your name?" I asked her.

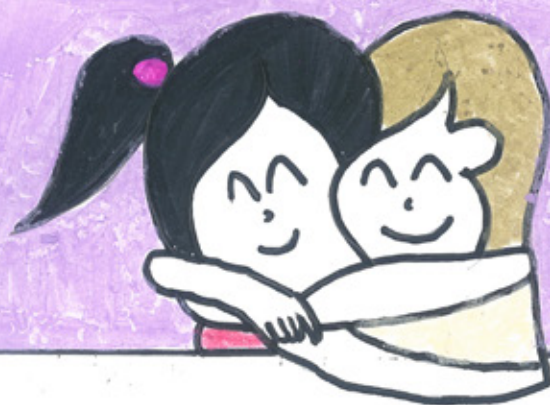
"Sasha," she answered.



"Okay, Sasha. Do you have any goals in your life?"

"Yes, I want to be a psychocologist.
I want to help people like me," She said.

"Such a good goal," I smiled. "Sasha, I can conclude that you already have a purpose in your life. Those who are bullied, those who don't have a place to lean on, they all need you to be their hero. They all need your help. But, you should be a hero for yourself first, then you may be a hero for someone else."




Unexpectedly, she cried again.

"Thank you, thank you very much. Even though
I don't know you, you are very kind to me.
You are the real hero for me," Sasha said.


We walked together down the bridge, and when she walked
away to go home, I continued my way and entered a music store.

I didn't know exactly what led me here, or maybe it was just
for fun. I was still thinking about what really happened today and
about my teacher. "Am I really a hero, and
what is the purpose of life in your opinion?"




We go hideaway
in daylight...

Wait, wait, wait !
I think I know this
song...



We go undercover, wait out the sun
Got a secret side in plain sight
Where the streets are empty, that's where we run
Everyday people do everyday things but I
Can't be one of them
I know you hear me now,
We are a different kind
We can do anything
We could be heroes
We could be heroes
me and you



song: Heroes by Allesu

As my burdens overflowed. I started to think about what really happened today. What is the purpose of life in your opinion? Being pretty or handsome human with a tall, skinny body and white skin?

No. Just be yourself.
Be what you are meant to be, let them see the hero inside you.

♡ And last but not the least, the moral of the story is: ♡

Be a hero for yourself first, because
THERE IS A HERO IN US ALL.
Then, you may be a hero for someone else.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Hello! My name is Nikita Putri Marsha Yoshemia but you can call me Marsha or Nik, I was born in Semarang on September 8th, 2003 but I have lived in Demak since I was a kid until now. I go to SMAN 1 Demak and I am in 11th grade. I am involved in English debate club and English club and I also love to eat!

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