

## The Suits

Tap, tap, tap. That was the sound my shoes made on the cold, stone floor. I was walking down some stone steps that led to my secret lab. I had a super powered suit down there, waiting to be tested. I access the steps through a secret door in the back of my closet. Only I knew about it. It was where I made suits and gadgets.

Today I was testing a speed suit. It would enable me to move at up to ten times my normal speed. It gleamed red and black in the bright lights that hung from the stone ceiling on steel chains. It smelt like burnt metal down here, but I was used to it, being down here for seven hours a day can do that to you. My lab is specially built for testing suits like this, so of course I had a running track built there.

Before I could test it I had to check that everything was running correctly. The suit passed the check-up and I put it on. Once I had climbed in I zoomed to the track and made sure the modified speed camera would be able to detect me. It was all good. I sprinted to the starting line and counted down in my head 3,2,1 Go! I tried to move my legs but they wouldn't budge! I was stuck. I couldn't even move my arms! All of a sudden I turned around and started running up the stairs. I burst out the door and ran out into the street. The suit had taken control of itself! It zoomed to the local ice cream shop, slammed ten dollars onto the counter and grabbed a triple chocolate surprise. A triple chocolate surprise is a chocolate sundae with chocolate chips and chocolate sauce. It is a surprise because it can come in any size. This one was just the right size. Suddenly I remembered that I had also programmed the suit to look after the wearer and that buying me an ice cream was what it was supposed to do.

I ran back to my lab and tested the suits' speed. After a few goes its highest was 217km per hour. I started working on a suit that would make me really fast. I decided that with this suit I would start entering races that were only meant for cars. Every race I entered I had won.

One day one of my fans came up to me and said that he wished he had a suit like mine. That got me thinking, what if everyone could have a super suit? I thought that the children's suits wouldn't go as fast as the adult suits and I could design speed cameras that would make sure no one was speeding!

The idea was a total bust. I don't know why I thought I could do it. In order to get the suits to go super fast you needed a special crystal that could only be found on an island in the Pacific Ocean. I got there okay, but... Let's just say that's how I came to be stuck on an island writing my life story. That's the story of William Johnson.

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