

Unexpected Enemy

By Fritz Herrmann

About 15 years after I made the elixir for Prince Fritz, I built an obstacle course and an arena to keep him in shape to be prepared to fight any terrorist who will try to terrorize Bavariaville or even the whole world. If he keeps it up, he'll be ready to get superpowers from a machine that I also built.

That machine gives anyone superpowers and it will give monthly upgrades. I built all that as I was old enough to build anything that children shouldn't build without adult supervision. It was hard work, but I had my blueprints all aligned.

As I came to the castle on my hovercar, after getting my driver's license on my first try, to pick up Fritz, he was at outside waiting for me.

"You ready to get your training and be ready to protect this world?" I asked as he hopped into my hovercar.

"Uh-huh," he replied. "I am." He did not speak a whole lot, but he was working on speaking more.

Back in my laboratory, I got Fritz equipped with a special outfit containing a white tight shirt with very short sleeves, white pants that are also tight as well, white gloves with perfect grip, black soldier shoes, and a crown that's almost shatter-proof and resistant to melting.

After Fritz got equipped with his outfit, he felt comfortable in it and was ready to get started on those courses, so he could be in terrific shape.

I got him into the obstacle course where he was going to run up some ramps which most of them that go up almost at a ninety-degree angle, big stepping stones, an apex ladder, and fake metal

cutouts of innocent civilians and terrorists, which the cutouts were going to be used after Fritz got his superpowers.

As I rang the bell, Fritz ran as fast as he could towards the ramp, but he had some trouble reaching the top with his hand, but he didn't give up. He just tried again and again as I watched in delight seeing that he was not giving up.

"Keep it up!" I called out to Fritz.

Finally, Fritz ran up the ramps and grabbed hold of the ledges without trying to lose his grip after multiple attempts.

Fritz then encountered the stepping stones and ran towards them without hesitation. He jumped from stone to stone without losing his balance. I was surprised but amazed.

"Awesome!" I cried.

As Fritz went up the apex ladder, he didn't even look down as he was going up without losing balance on his feet. Next, he went down the steps and went a bit fast, but Fritz kept his confidence up.

"Course complete!" I called.

The next day, after going through the course many times, Fritz was ready to go the arena where he was going to go against some of the most famous wrestlers of Bavariaville.

"Okay Fritz," I said while I massaged Fritz's shoulders. "These wrestlers are really strong and ignore what they say that's undermining to you. Remember, you have the power to conquer them."

The first wrestler came in with big muscular arms. Fritz and the wrestler both stared at each other glaring. A few moments later, they both started wrestling with their hands on each other's arms. Fritz soon started pushing as hard as ever he could and pushed his opponent out of the arena.

While dealing with the other wrestlers he faced, Fritz dodged a lot of the wrestlers' attacks, ignored every undermining thing the wrestlers said to him.

On his last opponent, Fritz had received a few blows but he did not give up fighting. He panted as he was thinking how to outsmart the last wrestler. Finally, Fritz ran towards the arena ropes, leaning on them, used himself as a catapult, and slung himself towards the wrestler. The wrestler watched Fritz flying towards him looking surprised.

Fritz had his fists out and he pushed the wrestler right out of the arena.

"We yield your majesty!" the defeated wrestlers all exclaimed. "We hope you'll be able to protect this city and the whole world. And we'll try to be there for you if you and Lee ever get in big peril or anything like that."

"Thank you." Fritz said respectfully.

"High Five!" I cried. And Fritz gave me a high five, even though it was a little hard.

"Oooh!" I groaned. "Just take it easy now. I know you've gotten stronger, but softer high fives next time. And you have to think more carefully on what your opponents are going to do."

"I will," said Fritz.

A few years later as Fritz was at the right age for my machine of superpowers to give him the superpowers after working hard to be in top shape, I got Fritz into the machine and he was looking prepared for what powers he was going to receive.

I pushed the buttons and levers to get the machine started. Beams started to appear and lit towards Fritz. Lights started to blow out from the machine and from a distance outside the window of my laboratory, unaware of what else was going on.

Finally, the voice from the machine said, "Superpower insertion complete."

Fritz came out of the machine looking a bit the same as he was. Then, he and I noticed the superpowers Fritz got. He could fly, breathe fire, and shoot lightning from his hands.

Suddenly, an emergency broadcast appeared from my radio. I turned it up to find out the emergency was even though I predicted it wasn't a test. And I was right, it wasn't a test.

The emergency broadcast announcer said, "The castle of Bavariaville just got vandalized and blown up with many casualties, the biggest terrorist incident that city has ever had. But there's no confirmation that King Olaf and Queen Christiane are dead or still alive yet. All residents of Bavariaville must remain inside their homes."

As the announcer was still talking, Fritz and I saw some figures fly by above us. Fritz began to feel surprised and worried.

"Mom! Dad!" he cried.

He flew out of my window to see if his parents were okay. A few minutes later, I saw him fly off sobbing to chase those figures that have passed by. I then started to worry too.

I listened some more on what the emergency broadcast announcer was saying on my radio.

"Prince Fritz had already just gone through the wreckage," the announcer continued. "And gave us the confirmation that both of his parents are dead, left evidence of some robots in the rubble, and just fled to chase the terrorist and his robotic army."

"Robotic army?" I exclaimed. "Colivs!"

I gave out a big glare, grabbed my mobile phone from my pocket, and called SWAT Team.

“Hello. SWAT Team,” I said on the phone. “My name is Lee Lindemann and I know the perpetrator responsible for terrorizing the castle of Bavariaville. The perpetrator’s name is Richard Colivs. And he prefers to be called Dr. Colivs. Prince Fritz is chasing him and his army to Colivs’ mountaintop lab. I have been training Fritz real hard, but he’s not all ready. He’s going to get hurt soon. Come pick me up and I’ll show you where Colivs’ lair is.”

A few minutes later, some helicopters and some SWAT Team trucks arrived. They picked me up and got me on the lead helicopter, so I could guide them to Colivs’ location.

I guided the team to the mountains and started to hear some loud sounds of fighting and yelling on a building of one the tallest mountains.

“That’s the location!” I called.

The soldiers stormed into the building and they soon got Fritz, who was put in a coma, out and put him in the helicopter I was in. We escaped just in time.

As we were headed straight back to Bavariaville, I held on to one of Fritz’s hands to try and keep him alive. I shedded a tear and it landed on Fritz’s face.

Then, Fritz’s eyes opened a tiny bit and looked around and saw my worried face. He smiled and went back to sleep.

When the SWAT Team got back to Bavariaville, some paramedics have been waiting for us and took Fritz to the hospital.

The next day, bringing some spare clothes for him, I visited the hospital to see how Fritz was recovering. The same kind of clothes I equipped him with. He was placed in a special healing water chamber mixed with Epsom Salt and lavender oil, equipped with a helmet to breath into with tubes connected to the chamber, and stripped to his underwear.

Fritz started waking up as he was floating in the water chamber and his eyes popped open wide looking surprised.

“Where am I?” he cried. “And where are my clothes!”

“Calm down,” I said. “You’re in the hospital and you’re in a healing water chamber. You were knocked out for a whole night after you tried to stop Colivs.”

“Colivs?” asked Fritz. “You mean that evil scientist whose robot army tried to kill me and that I tried to defeat them all?”

“Yes,” I answered. “He was a big rival of mine and he was just banished from Bavariaville for building too many inventions with illegal materials that have already been marked dangerous. He’s just wanting to be smarter than me and the one reason why you lost against Colivs and his robots is because we didn’t set you up in the course where you will test your new superpowers. But as soon as you’re recovered and get some rest at my house, where you will be staying, we’ll get you set up. Oh, and I brought you some new fighting gear.”

“Thank you!” Fritz smiled looking and sounding more relaxed.