Chapter 1

Frank Murphy was no ordinary man he was a superhero, but not just any superhero he was Captain Laser Arms. But he really didn’t do this crime fighting thing any more. He was retired. Ireland was a peaceful country and if there was a bank robber the Gardai could handle it. Now he just lived a simple life. He was a doctor now. He still saved lives but it was not as dangerous. It was a Thursday morning and Frank was typing up reports about the latest patients when the phone beside him rang. He picked it up and waited. “Hello” said a deep voice which was probably a mans. ”Would I be talking to Frank Murphy”.”Who wants to know” asked Frank. “It’s Morgan Freeman and I know that you’re a super hero Frank, I need your help” said Morgan.”Please help your favourite actor, I’m in the abandoned warehouse” . I’ll come” Frank said.

Chapter 2

The Battle

Frank ran down the hall and out of the hospitals main doors. He took out his car keys opened the car and jumped in. It was time to come out of retirement. The laser cave was his base where he kept all his weapons and gadgets. Frank only had one super power and it was that he was able to shoot Lasers that stunned his opponent for a few seconds. He ran into the men’s Bathroom of the local Spar and hit the 3rd brick above the toilet and a tunnel opened. Frank ran down the tunnel into a lift and went into the Laser Cave. He walked into the Insta- suit machine and his suit came onto his body. He grabbed his grappling hook and jumped into the LASER MOBILE. In less than ten minutes he was at the old warehouse. Frank decided to go in from the roof which was a bit stealthier. He used his grapple hook to get up onto the skylight. He peered in. Down below he saw Morgan tied to a chair. Frank used his lasers to melt a hole in the glass. He dropped down into the building. Morgan looked up as Frank fell.”Frank” he said “It’s a trap”. Out of the darkness came a figure that had a glowing horn on its head and the body of a horse. “Oh my God it’s a unicorn” Frank said. “Captain Laser Arms, we meet at last” said the Unicorn. “Now let us have the Battle of the Century”. The unicorn charged. Frank dodged the charge and hit it in the back of the head with a laser. The unicorn lay motionless on the ground. “Well he wasn’t much of a threat” Frank said. “ Thank you Frank” Morgan said “ Now I can act again”

 By Darragh Kennedy