

"I just had a great idea!" Sunnie beamed as she joined Jesse and Wren at the dinner table.

"Oh? Do tell," Wren mumbled as he ate.

"Well, you have all these awesome powers Wren. Wouldn't it be great if you became like a masked hero of justice?"

Jesse choked on his drink and coughed loudly as Wren looked at him as if to say 'help'.

"What? It's a great idea! You could really do some good you know," Sunnie pouted as she looked at the two men.

"I- Just-," Wren sighed and shook his head as he smiled, "I don't think there are enough words for 'no' to really convey my feelings about that idea."

"Oh come on! You have powers beyond imagination, isn't it time you used it to do some good?" She exclaimed as she pointed her fork at Wren.

"Isn't it enough that I don't use my powers to do bad, sort of?" he asked, "Whatever gave you this idea anyway?"

"...General Mega," she mumbled as she started poking her food.

"I knew it. That General Mega again. Jess, a hand here maybe?"

Recovering from his cough he looked at Wren and then at Sunnie "Err, you know. Superhero-life isn't really applicable on reality Sun."

"You could be his sidekick," Sunnie suggested.

"What?! Me? A sidekick? Please, I could be superhero for fifteen Earths at least!" Jesse sneered, clearly offended.

"Good, then you won't need me," Wren nodded as he continued to eat.

"He's just kidding. Wren, you'd be an awesome superhero!"

"No I wouldn't and you well know it."

She sighed, leaning back on her chair, "Yeah- I guess so."

"I think the population of the world would decline if Wren went 'superhero' on us," Jesse mused.

"I guess, damn. Ruining my dreams with logic," Sunnie sighed as she started eating.

"I agree. Logic sucks sometimes," Jesse chimed in.

Then she turned to Wren again, "You know, General Mega isn't actually in disguise. He's just not really known by the common man. Maybe you could--"

"No."

“But if you just-“

“No! Now please stop Sun or I’ll send the TV our in to orbit. That I can do,” Wren said before taking a sip of water.

“Oh you killjoy,” she huffed.

“Oh yes, I’m excellent at killing,” he smirked.