My name is Lachlan but some people know me as Shacky Lachy!

I try to dress up normally in my favourite green sweater, the colour of a recycle bin. I modified it so others cannot see my metal attachments. My eyes are unusually small, like a curled cicada and my mouth is as still as a meditating ninja and I never speak.

I was struck by lightning while carrying copper and now the copper is permanently stuck to my skin. I had the brain of a small braln before that! From then on I could shock people who annoyed me like the annoying orange. I am a living thunder storm. That was until someone with a mirror attacked me. I ran for it, but the difference was I had only run the width of a cricket pitch and I found myself in front of the Loch Ness. I retraced my steps and there I was back at school. The attacker stared at me with softball-sized eyes like I was a ghoul. It made perfect sense. I could sprint at the speed of light. The same kid took my pencil during work. The next moment it was in my hand and the kid had fainted with disbelief. There were witnesses. So I ran to Europe. And now I discovered the incident was more complicated than an a trillion piece puzzle. I could now shock living things like a shock force, sprint at lightning speed and lift objects with static electricity. I also found two bits of copper I could release. These I called “Copper Sabres.”