

My Super Hero Dad

My name is June Bug
And I'm little bitty
And I'd like to tell you
About Sweet Sunshine City

Every day the sun rises
At the crack of dawn
It bursts through our windows
And we let out a yawn

Now here is a fact
To make your head dizzy
Here in Sweet Sunshine
Everyone is busy

This city it bustles
From morning to night
Quite every which week
And it's really a sight

While everyone's busy
And everyone's quick
Most people will stop
To say "Hi" for a bit

Mr. Flinch Fletcher smiles
On his morning jog
Which he usually takes with Miss Bessie
His dog

These people have smiles
And they are not fakers
For a smile's always found
On the heads of The Bakers

But with the citizens being so nice
That was not all
There's one above others
Who stood the most tall

His name was The Ray
And he shone the brightest
And he beat all the criminals
Who weren't really the brightest

One time I was riding my bike
And what did I see
Why a poor little cat
Who got stuck in a tree

The tree she had climbed
Was incredibly high
Filled with many sharp branches
That were hard to get by

But that cat somehow knew
It had nothing to fear
For it wouldn't be long
Until The Ray was here

And sure enough, The Ray came
For that poor little cat
And that is all I can really say
About that

When it comes to The Ray
There are so many stories
And so many struggles
That ended with glories

Everyone loves him
He's the town hero
And for a guy with super strength
He's not really a weirdo

I'd see him on the news
And it made me so glad
That this super-hero
Was also my Dad

I knew as a kid
Just a small little girl
That I really truly
Had the best Dad in the world

Each day at school
I'd tell any girl or guy
"You're Dad's a lawyer?
Well, my Dad can fly!"

And fly he did
Every morning around three
He'd start his patrol
And sometimes take me

We'd fly over mountains
We'd fly over lakes
We'd fly across valleys
And sometimes across states

I was never scared
Since there could be no harm
When my Dad held me tightly
In the grip of his arms

But as I got older
Things started to change
Behaviors came up
That were really quite strange

My Dad didn't realize
That I was getting older
And he soon had a daughter
Who didn't want him to hold her

I loved my Dad deeply
That part was true
But I soon made new friends
Who I really liked too

Some days I'd want
To go hang out with them
And not save some lady
Being chased by a hen

I didn't want to go stop
A criminal named Rob.
Because what teenage girl
Wants to go to Dad's job?

Me being so little
That time had its ends
And now I just wanted
To go play with my friends

Fighting off bad guys
To me wasn't cool
My friend Stacy's parents
Just installed a pool

And these things are normal
Suffice it to say
But I don't think my father
Really saw it that way

But in spite of our differences
He was a good man
And although he had powers
He never had a plan

Like I said before
The Ray brought many good feelins'
But he also unfortunately
Brought some pretty bad villains

He had so many
Too many to count
So I'll only tell you
About the tops of the mount

Now many children aren't afraid
Of a sweet little fairy
But they might feel different
About the thief, Fairy Gary

You see Gary was a thief
And he liked to steal
From the rarest of dolphins
To the most common of eels

He collected sea animals
That were always in motion
So lucky for him
He lived by the ocean

Robbers were common
And they liked to eat
Especially the one
That The Ray would call Pete

Pete stole the goods
From each bakery there was
He always made the news
And stirred up quite a buzz

And then there was the man
Made of nothing but sticks
And he was the one
Who brought Mom all the ticks

For he was slimy
He was foul
And he had the ability
To make anyone scowl

And yet he could pull off
Almost any old trick
Which is why he gave himself
The name Slick Rick

Instead of being home with me

Watching cartoons

Dad spent his nights out

Dealing with these buffoons

To the town Dad was a hero

And there was no denying it

But our family saw problems

And there was no prize for spying it

He'd come home some mornings

Tired as can be

And never had energy

To play anything with me

There were so many school plays

He unfortunately missed

Because brand new villains

Were always adding to the list

But to his credit

He made us all smile

Because he was quite good at locking

Them away for awhile

Sure all these villains
Got him stuck in the sticks
But to me it once seemed
These were problems he'd fix

And as I got older
We did grow apart
But I always knew Dad loved me
Deep in his heart

But times did get tough
And many storms would thunder
As to if he cared about me any more
Sometimes I wondered

And if you are wondering
What caused it all
I've yet to tell you
About his worst villain of all

If we live in a world
Where there can be hitches
We live in a world
Where there can be glitches

So we have a world
With a superhero which is
Also a world
With the most evil of witches

No kid at night
Would ride on their scooter
For fear that they might
Meet the evil witch, Pooter

Pooter was evil
Pooter was vile
Pooter was scheming
All of the while

She was a woman
Who was obsessed with hexes
Who lived close to my house
In the good state of Texas

One night my father
Was flying about
When he saw a small figure
That looked like a sprout

He flew even closer
And who would it be
Why it was Pooter the witch
Can't you see?

Although she smelled like she'd
Never even taken a shower
She was a low class woman
With a high class power

Before they said two words
She fed him a potion
A potion which put
A problem in motion

For you see
After the witch began her attack
My father, The Ray,
Never truly came back

For this potion had power
So strong and so strife
The Ray became obsessed with her
For the rest of his life

Pooter used this drink
To bring lots of girls and boys in
But this potion wasn't healthy
Really, it was poison

And the problem The Ray
Really still carried
Was that he and my Mom
Were still really married

He still drank this drink
Drank it every which way
He'd drink it all night
And drink it all day

And it sometimes made him mad
So mad that it fumed him
A man now so trapped
By the drink that consumed him

And what did it do?
Him drinking this potion?
It just made him feel for Pooter
More devotion

But one night Mom decided
That she'd had enough
And that we would no longer
Put up with this stuff

For the sake of the family
He had to get out
So he left us behind
Without even a pout

He packed up his things
And he moved across town
My superhero Dad
Super let me down

He didn't say sorry
He didn't understand
Just how much he'd hurt me
Without using his hands

But the point to this story
Is not to be sad
For there is a lesson
That needs to be had

Whether it be friends, brothers
Politicians, or a clown
There will always be someone
That will let you down

And here's a newsflash
Go tell your friend Clarence
That sometimes that someone
Just might be your parents

And when parents let you down
They cause such heartaches
But parents are humans
And they make mistakes

But as long as what they're doing
Isn't greatly that bad
There's no need to tell
On your Mom or your Dad

They are our teachers
Yes this is true
But that won't always stop them
From doing harm to you

But in order to truly
Move on and live
You must find within you
The strength to forgive

But if there's anything else
I know to be true
If a parent is mean
Do not blame you

You do not deserve
To be poorly treated
And especially not
If you're feeling defeated

You must take a sip of pride
From your pride sipping cup
And instead of talk down
To your parents, speak up

And if you feel like you can't
Speak up to them
Tell your teacher, tell your brother
Tell your neighbor, tell your friend

You don't have to leap buildings

That are 90 feet tall

To have the greatest power

There really is at all

Make your voice heard

And be as tall as a tower

Because standing up for yourself

Is a true superpower