**M A N W I T H A H A T**

Jim used to be very into science and experimenting, from a very young age he always had a passion for inventing and creating, more than anything, revolutionizing. He was very devoted to research into optics. But one fateful day, in his laboratory, while experimenting, one of his other poisons mixed all together, and it accidentally fell on him. He accidentally invented a way to change a body’s refractive index to that of air so that it neither absorbs nor reflects light and thus becomes invisible. Nothing happened at the moment, and so as night time approached, Jim decided to call it a day and go to sleep. The next morning when Jim woke up, he followed his normal routine as usual, but not until he got to the part where he brushes his teeth and realized that he wasn’t there anymore. Fear and panic got to him, he just didn’t know what to do. His cry for help didn’t seem to do anything at all either, as no one could hear him, no one could see him. His friends and family suddenly completely forgot about him, and it was like he was never even there. He started wearing clothes on top so that others could see him, but people would run all scared yelling “A ghost! A ghost!” He didn’t quite understand what was going on. “Did I die?” “Do I have superpowers?” It was quite a mess. Jim started to get bored, and loneliness started getting to him. No one would talk to him, no one could see him, no one could hear him. He had the sensation that he does not exist in the real world at all.

But one day, Jim realized that maybe, just maybe, not all hope was gone. He realized he could use his powers to his advantage, and even maybe, to save the world. He realized that maybe this all had happened for a reason, maybe, this was a sign that he had a mission in this world. It took Tim a while to understand so, but when he did, joy came back to him. He found a new way to make himself visible again, it just so happened that he stepped in some mud, which caused him to leave footprints as he walked. His footprints were seen by two little boys, who followed him as long as the prints were visible.