

It's Not Easy Seeing Green

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Summary: Clark is given a gift via his young daughter, but things are not always as they appear.

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Disclaimer: Young Martha belongs to me, but all other characters belong to DC Comics and Warner Bros. I am just borrowing them for a little not-for-profit fun.

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The Kents were just finishing dinner when Clark saw his daughter pull a gray box out from under the table.

She said, "A little man in a funny hat gave this to me when I was playing outside. He told me to wait to open it until I was with you."

Clark wondered why Wells didn't just ring the doorbell and hand the box to him in person. He chalked it up to yet another of the time traveler's eccentricities. Before he could remind young Martha about stranger danger, she opened the box. Inside was a glowing green rock.

Clark flinched reflexively before realizing the stone was just an ordinary rock covered with a phosphorescent paint.

Martha looked at the rock and then at her father. "Why did the rock scare you, Dad? Everyone knows that Kryptonite doesn't hurt humans." He saw her put the pieces of the puzzle together. "Dad, you're Superman, aren't you?"

An invisible fifth-dimensional imp whispered so quietly that only Clark could hear, "April Fools, Mr. Trick-the-Trickster. Now we're even."

THE END