THE POWER OF IRONY

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Have you ever wondered what it feels like to be a hero with a superpower? Have you imagined how the wind will blow your cape while you're flying above the sky? Or how your strength can lift heavy things? Can you picture how you'll be able to run fast from one place to another whenever people call your name every time they are at risk? Or how people will idolize you for being their superhero?

When we were little, we all wish to have our chosen superpowers. Superpowers that enable us to do supernatural things. Like how Thor of Avengers can summon lightning and capable of lifting the most indestructible weapon, known as the Mjölnir. The way Mystique of X-Men can psionically shape-shift the formation of her cells and alter her voice to exactly duplicate another person. Like how Superman of Justice League can perform a superhuman strength that can lift the Empire State Building in just one hand. The way Human Torch of Fantastic Four can engulf the flames in his whole body and absorbs fire harmlessly. We all dream of becoming a hero, to become exceptional from others, and to do impossible things a regular person can't. We want to be more. That's why we aim to be more. Receiving a distinct power is such an honor and a privilege. Having a higher place to stand is like a gold medal hanging in your neck, an accomplishment that must be applauded, and a rank that should be respected. Being chosen in a service is a huge responsibility to take, and your oath is a promise you shouldn't break. Plenty of people will look up to you, and they will place their trust in your hands because you hold the power that they believe could make a change. It is overwhelming when people believe in the abilities you have, abilities that could make the world better. In their eyes, you are their savior in a place full of danger, and in their hearts, you are their hope in this world full of misery.
Little kids wishing to the stars to be like you when they grow up is like music to the ears. The way they speak your name to their playmates shows what a role model you are to them. They are all delighted at the things you've done, and they are proud of calling you their hero.

Heroes defeat wickedness lurking around the corners of the city. They are ready to fight for justice to ensure the salvation of the people in the town. We are the guards of their home that protect them from dire situations. We are the fences of their yard that keeps their places secured. We set orders to guard our people, but why are we the ones who tend to violate them first?

The irony of our desire to have such power to become more of ourselves leads us to harm those who are powerless. They flourish our hands to handle our people with care, but why do suffering starts from our own? People fear bad guys in the movies, but people are more scared of human beings concealing their real motives with their admirable masks in reality. Boundaries have been placed around the quarter to make people feel protected, not to make them worry about their lives. Promises shall make our hearts calm, not bring big waves of anguish inside of us. It shall bring peace to people, not to cause war.

Describing power is like a gift given to someone that has the potential to make a difference. But how can something so beautiful end up being so destructive? Having power is a blessing. But when it creeps inside your head, it can destroy your mind like a curse. And that is the power of irony.

References:

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