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Noah lives with his Dad on the first floor. It's busy around their building. If you look out of the lounge room window you can see a big intersection with cars and trucks, and lots of people walking by. Noah likes to pretend that this spot in front of the window is his control tower, from which he can watch over the city. From his position, he can talk into his walkie talkie and let Super Defender know about where he might be needed.



"It's time for our exercise Noah" said his Dad, coming into the room. Noah tucked a football under his arm and he and his Dad went downstairs. It felt very different going out these days.

Noah's Dad had told him that adults and teenagers had to wear face masks in the city now because of the Coronavirus. Almost all the people that Noah could see had one on, including his Dad. The pair went towards the oval. Noah snuck glances up at the people walking by. He couldn't tell if they were smiling or

sad. He didn't like it at all. This Coronavirus must be getting bad he thought to himself. It must be taking over the city. This new world was confusing and scary.

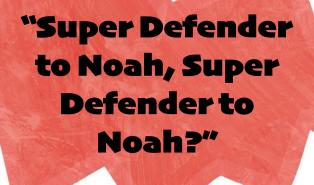
Noah felt his tummy getting sore and he asked his Dad if they could give 'kick to kick' a miss today.



That evening Noah's Dad was on his computer in the lounge room next to Noah, who took up his place in the control tower. He picked up his walkie talkie and turned it on. "Control to Super Defender" Noah began. Noah told Super Defender about his experience of going out of the flat with his Dad earlier that day. He said, "there is a new mission for you Super Defender. It's Coronavirus. Things are getting serious here, people are wearing face masks now." Noah listened but only crackle came through the speaker. He turned off his walkie talkie and watched some TV for a while.



At bedtime that night Noah's Dad gave him a kiss and put Noah's walkie talkie on his bedside table. "Thought you better have this with you, in case there are any important messages" said his Dad. He turned out the light and shut the door. Noah picked up his walkie talkie and turned it on. His mind felt all stirred up. A moment later something extraordinary happened. His walkie talkie came to life, for real.





Noah sat up in bed and put the walkie talkie up to his mouth. "Noah here" he squeaked. Super Defender said "Sorry about not being able to talk this afternoon. I heard you, but I had some bad guys I had to deal with." "That's ok" mumbled Noah.



"This coronavirus is a tricky baddie.

Superheros like us need help to fight it, so we have given special face masks, and powers to everyday people to fight with us. When people wear their masks, they are keeping others safe and fighting Coronavirus. They are everyday Superheroes."

Noah suddenly felt relieved and excited. He hadn't realised that people's face masks had to do with newly acquired super powers. Super Defender and Noah continued to speak for a while before Super Defender had to go. Noah was ecstatic. He leapt out of bed to tell his Dad about what had just happened.



The following day Noah and his Dad got ready to go out of the house for some exercise. Noah bounded out of their building and beamed at everyone with face masks going by. Instead of being surrounded by scary mask people, he now understood that he was being protected by everyday superheros. Surely no other city in the world has so many goodies on their side.