I was walking to class as I normally do but something felt strange. It was hard to hear my own thoughts and I was not sure why. It seemed as if there was a bunch of mumbling coming from all directions making it difficult to focus on my own thoughts. I decided that I should get some coffee, maybe to wake myself up so I walked to the Arbor and stood in the long line of college students waiting their turn. The mumbling sounds had not gone away; in fact, they were becoming stronger as I got closer to more people. I could actually make out what some of the mumbling was saying. It was completely quiet around me, as everyone was so tired, hence they were in line for coffee but I specifically “heard” someone saying how tired they were and another complaining that she was going to be late for class because of how long the line was. I turned to look at the people in line and it appeared that none of them had said anything. Confused, I asked the girl behind me if she had heard someone complaining about the length of the line. She gave me a strange look, as if I were crazy and replied that she had not heard anyone say that. She continued to look puzzled, as if I had scared her and finally she taps my shoulder and says that she had specifically said “Ugh this line is so long, I am going to be late for my chemistry class” in her head. It was at this point that everything was starting to come together. I was no hearing people talk, rather I was hearing their thoughts.

After grabbing coffee, I walked to my first class, physics, and sat in my usual seat next to the cute boy in class. I wanted to see what he was thinking. As soon as I sat next to him, his thoughts were blasted at me. It appeared that he was always thinking about something, first about how he really needed to do laundry, then about him and his girlfriend fighting (ugh I didn’t know he had a girlfriend already). It became so distracting that it was nearly impossible to concentrate in class because I was hearing everyone’s thoughts as I was trying to listen to the lecture. People think such strange things during lecture, you would be surprised. Some of the guys were thinking about how cute the professor was while others were doing the math problems in their heads. It became too much for me so I ended up leaving class early.

All I needed was to find somewhere with no other people so I could relax and hear my own thoughts rather than everyone else’s. Some people wish for this to be their superpower, myself included, but I have not yet learned how to turn this power on and off. If I am able to teach myself this, then it will be cool to be able to hear people’s thoughts, however if I am always hearing what others are thinking it will be nearly impossible for me to get anything done, and I will quite possibly go crazy.

I began to think that maybe something was just wrong with my head but then I remembered that the girl in line for coffee was thinking what I heard. This means that I am not in fact going crazy, rather I have just developed a new power. I tried to think of how this could have happened but I couldn’t think of any probable ways. Maybe some kind of insect bite like Spiderman, or maybe someone slipped a drug into my drink. It began to really worry me so I decided to go to the doctor’s office the next day.