There was a man named Samuel who was walking home from a bar one night and somehow managed to get himself into a bar fight. He did not drink. Sam simply goes to bars to people watch. Sam enjoyed watching guys get plastered off their asses and attempt to bring girls home with them. It was not until one night, when he was watching an extremely trashed man hitting on a tiny little girl who was probably in the bar with a fake ID. This tall man spotted Sam staring at them so he went over there.

“What the hell are you doing staring at us? What’s your problem, man?” slurred the man.

Sam smirked and turned the other way to leave. He clearly did not want any part of this. But the man pressed on. He kept trying to get Sam’s attention but Sam would not give it to him. This man got fed up and slammed a glass beer bottle on the side of the table so that he could have the sharp part aimed at Sam.

“Okay let’s take it easy here, I was not intentionally staring at you” Sam said panicked.

With the broken glass just millimeters from his face, this man slit a tiny little X mark right above his left temple.

“Mind your own business from now on” the man said in the shadiest voice ever with a malicious smirk on his face.

Sam ran home after that incident not because he was scared, but because he had a throbbing headache. The worst headache any one could possibly have. Sam figured he would just sleep it off before going to the doctors. It was probably the crazy bar fight that had Sam’s head spinning.

When Sam woke up in the morning, everything felt eerily calm. Everything just seemed too normal. But he was not going to be the one to question normal. If his headache was gone, Sam could just go back to people watching. Maybe not back at the bar though, he’d probably just go to the local park.

As Sam made his way over to the closest park by his house, his head started throbbing again. It was as if every time Sam started staring at someone for more than 20 seconds, a rush of thoughts would infiltrate his head. But when Sam looked away at an inanimate object, his migraine would suddenly disappear.

It seemed as if Sam had the power to read people’s minds. ‘Is this what the guy meant the other night? Is this why he slit an X right above my temple?’ Sam thought. That is when Sam realized that he now has the power to read people’s minds. If only he knew how to control it…