The world around her seemed calm, but she could see everything through her sense. She didn’t know what had happened, but all of the sudden she could hear the most miniscule sounds from miles away, smell the most obscure things to the most pleasant, see specific events that were currently playing through her head, and conjure any taste she could think of right then and there. To her left, 150 miles out she saw her best friend on the date she has been flamboyantly talking to her about for the past few days. To her right she could smell the amazing pancakes she adores freshly made for a customer that just walked in approximately 15 minutes ago. She could hear the ice cream man handing the children their specific selections of ice cream, visualize break ups that were happening 50 miles out, and was even able to listen intently on any conversations to her liking. What seemed like forever to her, was only 30 minutes when she checked her watch and came back to reality. She thought she was just daydreaming, but as she opened her eyes, she found herself standing in what seemed like a small meteor crater – that she created. She was at the center, and surprised that she did not fall into the water because the crater broke to the ledge of the park, leading to the nearby river. Thankfully no one was around, but she began to question just what happened. In that allotted time she seemed to be “gone” from the real world, she had blown all the leaves off from the trees nearby, any animals nearby were perfectly aligned behind her, the crater appeared, and she felt warm inside. This feeling of warmth was like that of a sensation of cheerfulness of winning a prize, or being kissed for the first time. She did not know she was the one that caused all this, and could not believe it, so she decided to experiment. As she raised her hand midway to her body, the animals dispersed and went back to their daily activities, the ground beneath her started to reform back to its original state before the crater, the leaves grew back on the trees, and it seemed as though there was a slight appearance of people coming through this side of the park now.

Before anything else had happened she decided to rush back home and find out what else she could do. Camilla grew up as a foster child, but now lives alone in a raggedy, old apartment alone on the 3rd floor in New York, New York. As a 20 year old, you would not expect things to get any crazier in life seeing how ordinary it was already, but to her, things just got started. As she sat in her bedroom, with a dimly lit candle across from her on her desk, she began to think of what else she can possibly do, and what her supposed “powers” even are. She must have wanted it to be dimmer, as soon as she raised her hand, the candle light grew dimmer. Amazed, she had the intention for the candle flame to grow bigger, she flicked her hand, and the flame grew precisely the height she wanted. Camilla sat there focused, she tried the typical meditation position to see if it could help in any way with anything, but nothing. As she relaxed, laid down in bed, closed her eyes, she started to hear everything that was happening around her, smelling everything, and if she focused, she realized, she can hear and smell anything to her specific liking.

This is when Camilla knew she could change things. Three nights past and she was confronted by a thug. Instead of running scared, she wanted to defend herself so she found that every move the thug tried to pin on her, she was able to tell what he did before it even happened and was able to counterattack…