It was an ordinary Monday morning for Karla, a sophomore in high school who hated school but knew she had to go anyway. The clock ticked past 7:30am and she knew if she did not get up within the next 5 minutes there was no way she would make it on time for her 1st class. She could not help but think of how hard it was going to be to get past a hectic Monday that awaited her but it made her happy knowing that she would see her friends at school. As she got off her bed and headed to her windows to open the curtains she realized the weather was not that of her favorite. It looked like it was going to rain. With her planned outfit laying on top of her dressing table she realized that wearing a dress was a bad idea and had to perhaps look for her rain boots. She went inside her closet to try and find her rain boots given that she placed all the way at the top thinking that spring was here and the rainy weather was finally gone. Once she was inside her closet she realized that her boots were way too high to be reached even she tip toed and stretched her arms. Her father who was always of help to her when she wanted to reach for something was at work and her mother was shorter than her. Her only option was going to the garage and looking for the ladder she always used when she needed to reach for something but she did not have the time to do so. With anger reflected on her face, Karla looked at the box of rain boots and wished that they would fall down or even be moved just with her thoughts, when suddenly it happened. The box of rain boots fell from the closet onto the floor, the box opened and the rain boots fell out of the box and scattered out. Although happy, Karla was at shock that the box had fallen from where they were when it was nearly impossible for even an earthquake to shake the box off of the shelf. While she could not believe what happened, she went on to get ready for school and head out to class.

Once at school, she let her friend Diana know that something strange had just happened inside her closet. Her friend Diana immediately thought that there some sort of supernatural activity going on in her house (Diana was a supernatural enthusiast). However, Karla did not think that of the strange activity that had happened that morning. She was in denial to think that it could have been something more than a supernatural act. She decided to leave it out of her day and focus on what really mattered, school. In Biology class, Karla had an experiment to conduct and as much as she hated Biology she knew she had to one way or another do good on this experiment in order to pass the class. Her lab partner was Henry, one of her best friends. As he gathered the materials for the lab, Karla was putting on her gloved because she was going to be the one conducting the experiment. During the experiment, Karla saw that her beaker’s chemicals were not turning out the same color as her neighbors. She became angry at the thought that she knew she was doing something wrong. She stared and stared at Henry’s beaker with anger and jealousy, when suddenly it broke and spilled off. No one was exactly sure why it broke and why it spilled off when all the chemicals being used were not reactive to one another. Karla was in despair, she knew something was wrong and it was indeed supernatural. It was her. Everything she stared at with a desired action had that desired outcome.

When she could not believe what had happened so she began trying to move things with her eyes, and mind. She wanted to move her mirror that was hanged on the wall a little higher so she did, without touching it. She did her bed without moving a finger. She picked up her clothes from the floor and so on. As she thought she was only dreaming it was actually her reality. She knew she could not tell anyone because then that would cause controversy and she was not exactly sure that it was not something that would eventually go away. From then on, Karla did as she pleased with her supernatural power and without letting anyone know of her supernatural abilities.