Ding, ding, ding, ding! It was just after 4 pm. James began to clean his desk to make room for tomorrow’s stack of papers. He began by sorting out the completed assignments by portfolio names. The ones that needed to be looked over were placed in the getting things done pile. James was quite tired. 15 minutes ago he was on the floor answering phone calls and trading equities.

“The market was pretty bad today,” James whispered under his breath. “I don’t know if I can do this anymore. I just lost over 1.5 million dollars of my client’s money.” In his head, he didn’t know what to do, he needed to get out of the situation. He grabbed his coat and began moving towards the elevator. The elevator opened. James stepped in. He pushed the Lobby button.

“I need to talk to Bill or anyone to help me out.” James thought in his head. James exited the building. As he exited there were men in black suits after him.

“Oh no it’s the mob.” James briskly walking away from the men in black suits. James ran towards a crowd to try and stop

James took refuge in a psychic shop. The lady in there asked James what is going. James replied that he needed to escape. He needed something that would resolve his problem The lady gave him a pill. James took the pill with a glass of water. Suddenly, he felt present. He was able to see things he didn’t see before. He began to see the future. This ability he thought would allow him to know what would happen next. This was his

The men were after him. James ran down the alley