As I lay there dreading the fact that I have to wake up in a few hours for school in which in fact I hate with a passion, I get up to go to the bathroom. When I get up and go to open the door of my room I notice that it swings open by itself. I didn’t really think about it for a second being extremely tired and half asleep and carried on to the bathroom. When again I noticed that the bathroom door swung open right when I approached it. This time being a lot more awake I was startled and jumped back. Did I just move that with just my brain? I thought to myself, and then just out of curiosity and lots of dumb television shows that I would always watch racing through my head I tried to close the door shut. I didn’t believe my eyes when the door slowly closed shut as the thought had just passed through my mind of it closing. I gasped with my mouth wide open trying to realize if that really just happened or if I was just still dreaming. I went into to the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror to see if it really was me and if there was anything wrong on my face or anywhere else.

After staring at myself for a while I decided, that if I had just opened and closed those doors maybe I can somehow move objects with my mind. So I decided to test it again, I leered at my toothbrush and nothing happened, then out of nowhere it rose up and plunged itself right into my open grasp. Unbelievable I thought to myself and so I still found it hard to believe and tried moving anything else I could in the bathroom without making too much noise to wake anybody else up. I turned on and off the showers and still couldn’t believe that I can do such things. After a while of doing simple things for a good while I heard my brother waking up and walking down the hall so I hurried back into my room closing the door behind me with just my mind. I sat down at the edge of my bed and stared blankly onto the hard wood floor. Why me? I thought to myself why did I get this how can I say power. Out of all the people in the entire world, me. I thought to myself that maybe I’m just going crazy and just not realizing that this is all a giant dream and I will wake up and have to go to class in a bit, and this power will just go away. So I laid back down on my bed staring at the ceiling trying to fall back to sleep, trying to comprehend what had just happened and if it really did happen.