After snoozing her alarm for the 6th time, Jiya awoke reluctantly, dreading looking at the clock. She didn’t even want to know how late she was. However, much to her surprise her clock still read 7:00 am. Thinking her vigorous snoozing had broken the clock she checked her phone, and then her wall clock and then sat on her bed utterly confused. She knew she had stopped the alarm at least 6 times and there would be no way that it could still be 7:00 am. In her groggy morning logic, she reconciled that she didn’t hit snooze that many times and happily hopped into the shower. However, when she came out and saw that the clock still said 7:00 her happiness turned to fear. Had she woken up in some weird dream? Was this a form of hyper conscious sleep paralysis? As she watched the clock, unmoving and perfectly still, she began to desperately wish for time to move on. And to her absolute shock, the clocks seemed to hear her. She watched as it became 7:01 and then 7:02 and time picked up, flying by as it always had. On a gut feeling, she decided to test out a theory. She wished again for time to stop. And as the wish reverberated through her, the seconds hand froze. This sent her into hysterics. This was the future. A world where time obeyed her needs.

A dedicated student, Jiya still wanted to go to class. She allowed time to resume its natural course and got ready for class. By the time she got to her lecture hall, it was only 7:30. As she waited impatiently in an empty lecture hall, she absentmindedly wished it was already 8am so class could just start. In the blink of an eye (literally) the lecture hall was filled with students, the professor stood in the front of class ready to begin his lecture, and the clock on the wall read 8:00 am. Jiya leaned back, reveling in her newfound control, the perfect tool for a busy, sleep deprived student.