Chloe went to bed that night with a terrible migraine. It was as if an unyielding metal ring was being cranked tighter and tighter around her skull until her brain screamed with pain that went up, down, sideways but never out. Just when she was about to give up on sleep, there was a sudden very quiet click; her tortured mind became a blank and she plummeted into oblivion.

*Crash*. Eyes popped wide open, Chloe found herself staring at the ceiling in her dorm room.

-“Omg, are you okay??” her roommate stares at her from under drooping eyelids. *“What kind of idiot falls off their bed?.. Ughhh only two more hours before my stupid bio midterm…”*

Chloe shakes her head in confusion. “Whaaa? Yeah, I’m fine…Sorry about waking you up, Tess.”

Her response is a loud unceremonious snore.

*Wow, that was weird as hell*, Chloe thinks. She takes a long, cold shower and throws on her don’t-give-a-damn clothes, grabbing her skateboard and booking it out the door ten minutes before her math 34A midterm.

Walking through the halls of the dorm she feels a strange tingling sensation in her brain, as if a swarm of subtle whispers are bombarding her thoughts. She is so distracted trying to distinguish them all that it is only when she is halfway to her class that she realizes that she forgot her calculator.

This is going to be a great way to end the week…She thinks helplessly as she tries not to make eye contact with a girl walking in her direction. *I can’t believe he refused to give me a ride to school today, what a prick. I’m so done.* Chloe runs past her like a hurricane and into the lecture hall that is already brimming with students. She throws her scantron on the table and desperately bubbles in her name, feeling like she might just go insane.

“The midterm has now begun” the professor announces. Everything goes silent, including Chloe’s mind.

And then all the answers start flooding in.