Suddenly I was walking through the large lecture hall, on my way to my usual seat in the fourth row, 3 seats in, when I heard someone whispering. I pretended not to hear, because typically when someone is whispering they do not want it to be known. Even though the comment was about me, I chose to ignore it. Guys often comment on my body so I was used to it. I simply sat in my seat and opened my laptop while chewing my gum and texting the cute guy next door. The professor arrived in the lecture hall promptly at 2 pm, at which time the constant whispering around me stopped. Finally, peace. The professor goes on to talk about the upcoming test and what we should study, when I hear another voice. I hear “You will all fail so don’t even try to study.” I thought this was odd that a professor would encourage this. Next to me, a girl exclaims “Dr. Smith is the hottest professor I’ve ever known.” I was shocked she would actually admit that out loud. Doesn’t that cross some legal law?? Dr. Smith acted like he didn’t even hear…he must be used to it. I mean, he is pretty good looking for a 60 year old. I carried on taking notes. After class ended, Sharon and I began our daily walk to the lunch line. While in line, Sharon commented on my ugly sweater. I was offended, and since I am very sensitive, I began to cry. Sharon just looked at me confused, but the man next to me looked at me and shouted “Stop crying I am on the phone with my mistress!” I couldn’t believe it. I ran back home in tears. Sharon ended up texting me, “Why did you leave? Why were you crying?” That was when I realized my power. I, Lily Powers, could read minds. NOOOOOO, I thought to myself. Now I had to listen to everyone’s terrible, gossipy thoughts all day long. I was so upset I called my mom who lives in another state. My mom didn’t believe me, in fact, I heard her think “my daughter needs to be in a psych ward.” I was annoyed. I needed to find the silver lining. So, I went to the cute boy I was texted earlier. Cute boy, AKA Jeffrey, happened to also be on the football team at my school. As I made my way to football practice, I planned my next move. The team all gathers in the locker room after practice where it is notorious to talk about girls and all of that boy stuff. It is every girl’s DREAM to hear what they talk about. Now I get to find out! I just had to be close enough so that my super cool mind reading power could work. Slyly, I stood on the bench outside of the locker room, with my brain close to the wall so that a real connection could occur. BAZINGA! Power literally spewed out of my ears into the wall. “Damn that Dalia girl sure is a babe.” Ugh, I was so upset. (Dalia is my biggest enemy) Well that was upsetting, but what I really wanted to know was what Jeffrey had to say about me. I waited for another 20 minutes, but my name just didn’t come up. So, I decided to take action. I figured, if I walked into the room “accidently” they would HAVE to think about me. I took a nice little stroll into the boys’ locker room, where I found every football player half dressed sipping Gatorade and texting their baes. Jaws dropped. I’d like to think it was because they were amazed by my good looks and smoking bod, but none of the above is true, so I figure it’s becauase I am a girl who just walked into a strictly boys zone. It interrupts every girl/guy code. Hehe oops. Since no one was saying anything, and I was too distracted to connect my super spy mindreading powers, I left. “Lily this Lily that Lily blah blah blah” My plan was genius. My name was everywhere. Even Jeffrey was talking about me. My mind reading power caught him saying something I will never forget, “I wish Lily Powers would hit me up on tinder!” I’ve never smiled so hard in my life. In fact, my lips were so chapped I began to bleed.