For many people, life is full of struggles and hardships. Everyone has had a bad day or a bad week where they just feel like nothing is going right and the end of this pain is nowhere in sight. For Claire, this was never the case, she always looked at the world as a new and inspiring place every day. She found gratitude in all the tasks put in front of her and always saw the positive side in any situation. One day she met a man who had just lost his wife to cancer and in turn lost his home because of the growing medical bills from his wife’s sickness. Claire felt so sorry for this man and for a split second she had one of those “That so Raven” moments where she could see the future of this mans life: it was pretty bleak, his children grew up hating him for never having enough money, he never married again and died young from a heart problem. Claire saw this future and decided it wasn’t good enough, so she imagined him getting a promotion at work and the bank deciding to return his home to him without any penalties. She told the man about the future she envisioned for him and he laughed in disbelief, believing that Claire was just some nut job with no sense of reality. The next day Claire was walking down the street and sure enough the man was standing on the corner they had met at the day before. He approached her with a giddy look in his eye, he gave Claire a big hug and his eyes began to well up with tears as he expressed his happiness with how life has turned around in one day. He said everything Claire had predicted had come true and he couldn’t be more grateful. Claire was a little confused, how could she have made his fate change? She had a strange feeling she understood what was happening, she could make peoples lives better just by thinking about it. After the man released Claire from his tight hug, she excused herself graciously and continued down the street. “If this really is some sort of super power” Claire thought “then it should work on anyone right?” As she kept walking she saw a horrific car crash occur in the street next to her. Claire rushed over to see what had happened. A man had hit a biker with his car and had stopped to call an ambulance. Claire bent down over the biker, a young college student, and saw how this scene would end: the biker would be taken to the hospital but the wounds she sustained on her legs would never allow her to walk again. Claire wanted to help this poor girl so badly but for some reason it seemed her power wasn’t working. Claire felt so terrible she accompanied the young woman to the hospital where the doctors gave her the horrible news she had predicted. Claire sat in the room with the biker and just in that moment she saw another future for this young girl: she could walk again and even received a new bike and helmet from the driver of the car that hit her as consolation. Claire wasn’t sure if this power would really work but she hoped it would and gave the biker her number to call her if she needed anything. A few days later she received a call from the biker with miraculous news that she could indeed walk again and that she had gotten a new bike and helmet from the driver that hit her. Claire gasped in disbelief and realized she could create miracles. After a brief moment of joy and awe Claire had a sinking feeling that a gift like this does not come without its responsibilities. Who needs miracles the most? Who should decide who deserves them and who doesn’t? Where did this gift come from and how is it supposed to be used?