Tanya was sitting in class when she first heard it. She looked up from her notes, startled. No one else except the professor was talking, so why did she hear someone else’s voice? She looked over to the boy sitting next to her. He was dozing off, so that meant that he wasn’t the one talking. Plus it was a girls’ voice in her head so it couldn’t have been him talking. She looked to her left and focused on the girl. “God he is such an asshole. I’m literally going to break up with him first thing when I see him. How can I put up with this all the time? Ok, pay attention. We have a midterm tomorrow. Maybe I can break up with him after the midterm so I’m not so stressed out about it.” Tanya’s eyes widened. The girl wasn’t saying anything. So how could she hear what she was saying? What is going on? She decided to just relax and pointed her attention to her professor. As she looked at him, she heard more voices in her head, this time in his voice. “These kids better be paying attention because this is definitely going to be on the midterm. God that boy is so blatantly sleeping. I definitely don’t get paid enough for this.” Tanya jumped in her seat. Her professor definitely wasn’t saying what she just heard. What was happening? She nervously looked down at her notebook and scribbled down her notes. As long as she didn’t concentrate on anyone she wouldn’t be able to hear their thoughts. Was that it? Could she listen to their thoughts? Was she what she thought she was?

Tanya walked out of class and directly looked at the group of girls walking towards her. “God Jenny’s new hair is not cute. Why did she cut it that short?” “Oh my god I’m freaking about this class I don’t want to fail while all of my other friends pass. It’s going to be so embarrassing.” “Ugh, I am so hungry. Pizza sounds amazing right now. Should I just ditch class and get a slice of pepperoni?” Tanya heard each and every one of the girls’ thoughts. Wasn’t this the kind of stuff people read about in comic books? Was she going crazy? She concentrating on individuals and realized she could hear every train of thought that they had when she focused on them. She was a mind reader. And a pretty good one at that. Tanya sat down on a bench and tried to take deep breaths. She looked up and saw her friend sit next to her. Wait. This was a pretty cool gift. Maybe she could use it for her benefit? She smiled at her friend and said: “If I can guess which number you’re thinking of between 1 to 1000, you have to buy me lunch.” He scoffed and looked at her. “Game on.” She smiled and concentrated on him. “The number you’re thinking of is 157.” His face lit in surprise. “How did you know that?” Tanya coyly smiled. “I know everything basically. I’m feeling a burger for lunch. What do you think?” Tanya realized that she could basically accomplish anything. She could get any job, she could pass any class, and she could most definitely make the right friends. She could also change things on a bigger scale. She could attend meeting with the President and tell him exactly what other world leaders were thinking. She could stop wars from happening! She could save the economy! She could save lives of people.