I’ve always been different. Never one to fit in with the crowds. I always believed people who did were numb. They roll through life as cookie cutter versions of their true self, never knowing the internal powers they possess. But I do.

When I was a little girl I always had premonitions that came to me in the form of dreams. They featured a parallel universe where I was granted various superhuman abilities, and the older I got, the more in control I became of my dreams. I would look forward to going to sleep every night because I was transported to this incredible world where I could fly, change the weather with my mind, sing and dance without a care in the world. This was my own slice of heaven, where I was the sole inhabitant. Until one day, someone else appeared in my alternate reality. He was my age, taller than most with piercing blue eyes and curly blonde hair. He needed my help. He asked me to bring him somewhere. He described this place as more beautiful than anything I could ever imagine, and that only through my powers could I take him there. As I went to grab his hand, he vanished. I never saw this boy again, but I thought of him every day, wondering how he was able to show up when I thought I had complete control.

Then today happened.

I was walking to class when down the hall I saw the unmistakable curly blonde hair, tall frame with his back turned moving in the other direction. He had on a different set of clothes than I remembered but I was sure of it. I picked up my pace and starting walking towards the other end of the hall when I was interrupted.

“Hey Nancy! Where are you going?” A perky Nina Hopkins cut off my stride and came into focus.

“Not now Nina, I left something in my other class. I have to go grab it.”

“Oh, ok. Well I’ll see you in class!”

“Wait. Who’s the new guy? Tall, blonde curly hair, blue eyes..”

“Oh, you saw him too? That’s Nick. He’s pretty dreamy. All the girls have been talking about him, I think his family just moved here from-“