Clara was your average college girl. She went to almost all her lectures, partied on the weekends and dealt with all the trivial bullshit that comes with living with her two roommates. After a particularly wild Saturday night Clara was awoken all to early to the familiar bickering of her roommates. It seemed like her roommates always found a reason to fight with each other. The cause of this morning’s conflict stemmed from the unauthorized use of someone’s hair brush. After about fifteen minutes of petty bickering Clara had enough. She got up and told them to get over it. Immediately both girls apologized and went about their mornings. This was a shock to Clara. Never before had her roommates been so complacent. Clara chalked it up to luck and went back to sleep.

Monday morning came along and Clara made her way to her first lecture. She always sat in the front row as she couldn’t focus in the back row as the people around her watched Netflix and browsed Twitter throughout lecture. A young man with thick glasses approached the end of the row and was upset to find another person had occupied the end seat. The boy became angry and demanded that the seat be relinquished. Over and over again the angry kid reiterated that that seat belonged to him and only him. The professor began lecturing but the kid would not give up. Clara couldn’t pay attention to the professor and finally she stood up and told the kid to find another seat. The boy instantly complied without a lick of hesitation. Clara was proud of herself. She thought her newfound authority may be stemming from her confidence, after all she had recently started going to the gym. Later that evening Clara attended her meeting at the board of Campus Approvals or something to debate whether or not UCSB should allow an alt-right activist to come and give a speech on campus. The debate raged on for what felt like hours with the one republican on the board vehemently asserting the right to free speech as the rest of the GMO free committed continued to breathe heavy and tweet angrily. Clara was hungry and wanted to leave so she decided to throw her two cents in regardless of how futile it seemed. She stood up and loudly proclaimed that just because you don’t like someone’s view you cannot override their right to express it. The room went silent. After a short pause a decision was made to allow the speaker on campus and Clara got to go eat.

The days passed and Clara became increasingly aware of her new ability. It seemed she was able to solve any conflict by somehow making both sides put the situation in perspective. Clara graduated from UCSB with a political science degree and went on to become one of the most influential female politicians in history. Her most notable achievement being resolving the Ireal-Palestine conflict by telling both sides to just get over it. Soon after people stopped caring about where to draw boundaries and what not and just lived in peace. Clara soon became an international celebrity with her own television network