Gerald watched the penny hover above the palm of his hand, twisting and bending it ever-so-slightly. The stoplight was taking too long. He glanced around nervously, in case any of the kids were noticing the weird floating coin. All he wanted to do was go home.

Strange things started happening last week. Gerald’s mother had dropped her purse at the grocery store, and at the swipe of a hand, Gerald was able to gather all the coins off the ground into his hand. Luckily no one noticed. Since then, he began to try it on various objects around the house, like his pens and playing cards, but it never worked. Though, one time, he managed to take out the ball and spiral thing out of a ballpoint pen.

Gerald thought of how much he can charge for a magic show. His thoughts were drowned by the passing of cars and he felt slight nudges on his back. A mob of kids passed him by; it was their turn to cross the street. *Finally.*

“My God! It’s coming for them!”  
Gerald was going to take his first step off the sidewalk when he heard a loud shriek. Atop of the hill, a car was swerving down the road. The other cars on the road stopped in panic, with minor scratches and bumps from the out-of-control vehicle. The crossing guard was trying to push all the children back to one side, but the chaos of the scene scattered them everywhere. There was no doubt the car was coming straight towards the group.

Gerald instinctively crossed his arms in front of his face, ready in case anything happened, when the commotion suddenly stopped. The car was floating.

“What in the world…?” he heard someone say.

Gerald gently lowered his arms, and the car was placed on its side. Was it because of him? He noticed a bent stop sign on the side, and pretended to push it back with his finger. To his surprise, it worked.

Gerald was going to have so much more fun than with just coins.