Jeff was on his way to lecture, looking at the trees, listening to music, walking slowly as he always does. Jeff was about to take his first college midterm. Previous to his time in University, he had never struggled when it came to exams. In high school he graduated with a 4.5 grade point average and received an SAT score of 2300. He thought he just had a really well developed photographic memory; one that could be attained by most individuals. Little did he know that it was more than that.

Jeff had the ability to remember anything and everything that he wanted to. If Jeff wanted to memorize a page in a novel, all he had to do was blink three times, stare at the page for thirty seconds and blink again. Poof! That page was now officially stored in his memory for the next year. Anytime he wanted to recall something in his memory, he simply needed to look at a blank wall or canvas, blink three times and his eyes would proceed to see what he was looking for. Jeff had never purposely used his super power to his advantage. Instead, Jeff typically calmly studied for his exams following in the footsteps of his fellow student. On the contrary, there had been instances in the past where Jeff just so happened to blink three times, stare for thirty seconds and blink again while he was studying. He did not make the connection between this simple tasks and his outstanding test results until today; the day of his first college midterm.

As he continued his journey to the lecture hall where the exam would be administered, Jeff began to get nervous. He began to doubt himself. “Did I study enough? Maybe I shouldn’t have taken so many breaks. Maybe I shouldn’t have gone out last night. Maybe I shouldn’t have stared into space [for thirty seconds] while studying.” Eventually he arrived at the exam and as Jeff began to answer the questions, he gained more nervousness. Jeff was so nervous that he decided to take a short break. A break to just stare at the white wall in front of him and breath. As he stared at the wall, every piece of information needed to pass his exam appeared right in front of him. This was not a coincidence he thought to himself. This was not just a “photographic memory”. The vividness of the words and the equations that appeared on the wall were outstanding. Impeccable. It was like he had a super power. Jeff began to answer as many exam questions as he could at a time with fear that the projected answers on the blank wall would disappear.