I sat there in lecture hall thinking about all the work I had to do when suddenly I started hearing voices. They began like little faint whispers but the more I began to focus on them, the clearer they became. It sounded as if people were talking. Some whispers were more masculine, others were more feminine and of varying tones and accents. And then a familiar voice. “dude this class is so dumb why is the professor even teaching” It sounded so much like my friend Stephen’s voice that I couldn’t help but turn my head to look at him. I had expected him to be looking in my direction but instead he was still facing the front of the classroom. His eyes were slightly glazy and he had a bored expression on his face. I could have sworn he just said something.   
I was curious and turned to Stephen while at the same time focusing on the one strand that sounded like him. Poking him with my finger I asked “due what’s 12 times 5?”  
  
before he even uttered the answer vocally, I heard the distinct voice answering with “60”.  
And then he answered.   
  
wow. I can read minds. I spent the rest of the lecture thinking about how I could exploit this power.