Pandora knew this couldn’t be really be happening. This was some serious sci-fi/supernatural bullshit she was experiencing. Yet there she was, sitting in a coffee shop, listening not to the chattering voices of the patrons around her, but the voices in *their heads.* The guy working the register was currently thinking about how he should look into applying for a different job. The woman in the corner was thinking about how screwed she is for her midterm, but looked extremely calm on the outside. Finally, the boy in front of her was thinking about inventing socks for tongues. *What the hell?* Pandora thought. The reason she went to the coffee shop was to get the aid of caffeine to cure her insane hangover. Last night had been rough. First of all, she may or may not have done a copious amount of drinking, and then gone to a crazy rave that included deafening dubstep and seizure-inducing lights. She didn’t know how or when she got home that night, but she knew, oh she definitely knew, the head-splitting headache she woke up with the following morning. However, this wasn’t like any other headache she’s had before. She woke up with a feeling of intense nausea, a piercing ringing in her ears, and a throbbing in her temples. The ringing in her ears was so loud she couldn’t hear her dog barking in the next room. Eventually the ringing and waves of nausea receded, but she noticed something was strange. When she went outside to the living room, she heard her roommate greet her with a sarcastic, “Morning sleeping beauty.” Pandora replied with a snarky and original, “Shut up,” to which her roommate replied with a curious facial expression. “I didn’t say anything,” her roommate said. *Great,* Pandora thought, *I’m going “crazy” now.* It wasn’t until Pandora left her apartment and started walking down the street did she realize something was wrong. Everything was *so loud.* Pandora had to kneel down, shut her eyes, and cover her ears it was so painful. Why were so many people talking? Why were they talking so obnoxiously loud? It wasn’t until Pandora opened her eyes that she saw that the streets were empty. Needless to say she started speed-walking to the nearest café in hopes that some coffee would get rid of these newfound side effects of Pandora’s hangovers.