“I can read people’s minds?”

said Tom to himself with a big surprise on his face. He couldn’t believe it was possible.

“How can this be? This has never happened to me before?”

He was shocked. He didn’t know what to do or how to act. He sat down on his sluggish brown couch with mind full of questions and no answers. It was just five minutes ago when he had talked to his neighbor Freddy about keeping his dog away from Freddy’s yard.

“You need to keep your dog away from my yard, you hear me!” said Freddy “What a douchebag” thought Freddy to himself. But what he didn’t know was that Tom could hear his thoughts.

Tom nodded and went right back into the house and locked the door with such haste. This was something weird and bizarre what just happened to him. There was no explanation to it. Tom was shocked and one may say even scared.

“This is just a onetime thing.” Tom thought, “This will all be forgotten soon.”

It was time for Tom to go to work. He packed his files, put his lunch in the bag and put on his work shoes.

The moment Tom walked outside, he hear loud noises coming from everybody. But no one was talking.

“This can not be happening! No! No! No!” he said out loud. He started walking to work. His steps went faster and faster, he wanted to get away from all the noise and rest his soul for a little while.

When Tom arrived to work he was calmed down a little bit a wondered by himself

“Since I already have that superpower, why not use it for my own good.”

He thought it was a marvelous idea. Tom had a cruch on a woman named Linsay, he had liked him for years and wanted to asked her for coffee but he was too afraid ask, thinking that she won’t like him back.

“Now or never” though Tom to himself, “Now or never” he repeated.

He stepped up to Linsay, hesitated for a while and said “ Hey, I was- I was wondering if you would like to get a cup coffee with me during lunch. Only if you want to.”

Tom was afraid of what Linsay might answer. He couldn’t hear any of her thoughts, he wound it to be odd.

Linsay looked at Tom, smiled