

Future Forward

School has always been... predictable—that is, until today. Everything seemed normal when I first walked inside, but that changed during math time. Again, I felt nothing would happen, and I was even starting to fall asleep! Unfortunately, at exactly 10:26 a.m., the principal said on the speaker- the three words that all students and teachers dread: Alice, Alice, Alice.

Panic. The atmosphere was thick with tension and people running around frantically. The teachers shouted directions at all of us while trying not to get scared themselves. In my head, I was thinking of so many questions. Is the stranger going to come in here? How long will this last? Are we safe anywhere? My mind was racing in all directions. I felt like I could see all the possible futures of what would happen. I was trying to stay calm, but that felt impossible. Wait, I never had the power to see all the future. But then I remembered. My mind flashed back to the memory of hearing my parents discussing in hushed tones. Extraordinary.. Possibilities.. Future.. I heard them conclude that they had to protect me by not revealing my secret.

Sadly, I had no more time to think. I closed my eyes and let every possible future play out in my head, and I could see what each one would lead to. I was so startled my eyes popped open, I could not believe what I had just seen. Some of those futures did not look good for me and my friends, and I was extremely terrified. Could this just be my imagination, or could it be true that I could see not just the possibilities, but every outcome from it? This was not a time to think, I had to believe in myself and my newly realized superpower. My mind raced through the possibilities. Screaming so that the stranger would get scared away... No.. Trying to escape quietly out the window... No.. Try to start a fire in the room so that it can trigger a fire alarm... Definitely Not! But then, I saw the future that would work. That was if we all hid in different places with sharp objects so that when the intruder came in, we could surprise attack him. I called out to my teacher and whispered my secret ability, then told her the plan. Fortunately, she believed me, so we got into our positions. After a while, we heard

scuffling in the hallways, footsteps that came closer and closer, and then... silence. We heard the door creak open and got ourselves ready..

A few days later, I shot the soccer ball and scored a goal, My friends ran to me for a group hug .. It got me thinking that recess has always been the best part of school!