

Most people think I'm a regular kid..but life would be a lot easier if only I had remembered to tell them I'm not. I'm telekinetic.

The high imposing towers rear up to the sky as I enter school. The sharp swish sound of my name being checked on the "on time" list reaches my ears.

Later recess begins, and I take things I've found and put them together to project an image of myself. It looks very realistic.

Now I'm going to use my most advanced form of telekinisis. I put whatever is behind me in front of me. When someone looks at me they see what's behind me. I'm virtually invisible.

At my school there is a legend of an ancient hidden treasure. It is the most prized thing on the planet. It is said that no one has returned from the quest to find it. But those people didn't have telekinisis.

I make slow progress through the school's hidden maze. After many hours I am desperately thirsty, ravenously hungry, and downright annoyed. I draw an X on the wall. After wandering for another hour I come to the X again. I gather up air, and blast it at a mirror. It shatters to pieces. I then come to a pit with a faucet at the bottom. I drink. When I try to shut it off it doesn't work. Oh well. I lie down to get some sleep... I go into dreamland as the pit closes up above me.

I wake up and feel water rushing into my lungs. The pit has filled up. I'm drowning. I remember water is H<sub>2</sub>O; two hydrogen's and one oxygen. If I separate the hydrogen from the oxygen, I can put the oxygen part around my mouth. I am beginning to feel the cold blackness of eternity closing in.

I center the oxygen around my mouth, and use the hydrogen to break through the covering of the pit. It pushes me out.

There standing are tons of awful creatures, the size of small trees, and their muscles as thick as oaks. They draw their swords, making the slide of metal against metal. It chills me to the bone.

I fling out a blast of air. They scream an awful cry and charge, their glinting swords shining above their heads.

I whip the sword around. They try to pull it from my hand. This gives me time to turn myself "invisible." The guards look around, no clue where I am. I slide into a corner and pick up three swords, connecting them to invisible telekinetic threads I spin, each sword knocking out 50 guards. All have fallen.

I turn and see a gleaming box. A deep voice booms: Congratulations. You have found the treasure and are hereby pronounced the A.O.W.W.T.; the Administrator of World Wide Telekinisis ...and 5 million dollars in cash.

And to think all this happened all to a kid who knew he wasn't ordinary. A kid who knew telekinisis.

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