

Telekinesis

The doorbell rang. John answered it. It was his best friend, Phil.

"Did you see Uri Gellar on TV last night? He was able to bend spoons with the power of his mind. It was incredible!"

"Yeah! It was amazing. Do you fancy having a go at telekinesis? I tried bending a couple of spoons this morning without success, but maybe between us we could move something with the power of our minds."

John and Phil sat opposite each other and placed a 10p coin, a pencil and a paper clip on the coffee table.

"Let's try the coin first. Think really hard and stare at it."

After a couple of minutes of staring at a motionless coin, they moved onto the pencil. John's mother entered the room.

"What are you two up to?"

"Telekinesis."

"Oh, that's nice. Do you want a drink and some crisps?"

"Not now mum. We're concentrating."

At that moment there was a sound from the front door. John's mother went to the door and retrieved a couple of envelopes. She put the one addressed to John's father on the coffee table and returned the kitchen with the other.

"Why don't we try to move the envelope?" suggested Phil.

"Ok. Let's try really hard this time."

To their amazement, after a few seconds, they could see the envelope twitch slightly.

John and Phil looked at each other, open mouthed. "Let's try that again," said John.

The front door opened and John's father entered. Before anyone could stop him, he picked up the envelope from the table and walked into the kitchen.

"Hello love," he said, before kissing his wife. He turned the envelope over to open it, and in doing so brushed away a spider that was stuck to it.

"Nothing interesting, just another bill."