

Erin Gough

SUPERPOWER REVEAL

The day they assigned our superpowers we were sitting on the deck. Geoff had made margaritas and Pavani and I had ordered pizza to celebrate Geoff's new job at the caryard. That's when the fortune cookies strapped to cocktail umbrellas floated down above our heads.

Geoff's arrived first. He dropped the umbrella into his drink, cracked the cookie and read the message: *Can communicate with reptiles*. 'Yes!' he cried.

Pavani went next. She ate her cookie and pulled the slip of paper from her mouth: *Can see through double brick*. She punched the air, victorious.

Now we had proper reason to celebrate. I tucked my cookie into my bra for later and we headed to the pub for another round of margaritas.

It was dark by the time we got home, so it took us a moment to work out what had happened to the house. We walked closer and saw the breach in the earth, the soil tumbling into the sinkhole. There was the roof, a hundred feet below us. 'What's your superpower, Anna?' Pavani asked hopefully. Maybe I could fix this.

I opened my cookie, holding my breath.

Can translate Latin into fifteen modern languages, I read aloud.