

Maced!

A Roommate Fail

By Crystal John



It was 1:00 a.m. when my bedroom door swung open.

"You're lucky I don't beat you up!" Rachel screamed at the top of her lungs. Did she not realize that other people might be sleeping? What was she even screaming about? When she wasn't telling me why she was acting like a 2-year-old, I tried thinking back on what could have happened.

As usual, I went to classes, and then my cousin Jed came over after lunch. He always wanted me to be entertained. It took him over a year to convince me to come enjoy the "amazing" social life in Rexburg, Idaho. He said he would hook me up on dates, that people were always over, and that living with roommates would be fun. He definitely lied to me. My roommates were unsocial and awkward. No one came over except our home and visiting teachers. Worst of all, the only dates I had gone on were pity dates with guys addicted to "Dungeons and Dragons."



The only thing different about today was that Jed had other plans tonight so it meant a day of listening to his sister, Vanessa, talk my ear off. Even that plan backfired when she burst into the apartment excited about her double date arriving any minute. After hearing the "good news" I glanced over at the giant pile of dishes suddenly ticked at my obese roommate who did nothing but cook, eat, and sleep. I stomped over to the sink to start cleaning while Vanessa went off about how hot her date was.

I was relieved when her date, Brandon, arrived so Vanessa could talk his ear off instead. Then, over the running water I heard another voice, "My date couldn't make it." I turned around and saw Adam. He was the most attractive guy in the ward who was tall, with a square jaw, and was extremely attractive. There is no reason why any girl would bail out of a date with the man every girl wants to get attention from. When Brandon decided to go on their double date alone, Adam looked at me and asked if I wanted to join them.

My heart could have stopped but I casually responded that I could go. When we watched a movie with his roommates, I ended up smashed between two guys. Adam even tried holding my hand but accidentally grabbed his roommate's instead which made for a funny moment. When the boys took us back home,

Adam asked me out on a second date!

I ran to my bedroom with Vanessa where we happily chattered about our dates. Then it happened; there stood Rachel in all her wrath complaining that she was going to beat me up. "That pen you left on the table," continued Rachel angrily, "I took off the lid then sprayed it right by my face and sniffed it. I thought it was perfume!" Rachel lifted up my pen which was actually a concealed container of mace.

What? My roommate actually sprayed herself in the face with mace! Yes. I live with the embodiment of brilliance.



Morals of the story:

1. Don't listen when a male tells you that living with female roommates will be fun.
2. If roommates like messing with your stuff, it is up for you to decide what you want left out and what you don't want left out.
3. Always accept random dates with attractive men; they like girls who are spontaneous.
4. Move to a different apartment.