

(September letter)

Hi Bill

Sept 20th

Roommates. You have to love to hate them. I'm not sure if you've heard but I've got some issues with mine. It's mostly just one girl I have a problem with. It started with me feeling like I wasn't fully included. I wasn't told about a breakfast, or I wasn't fully included in the conversations. Whatever.

Then I noticed that my stuff kept moving. I would leave my clean containers out of the way on the counter, or my loaf of bread would be put in the cupboard.

I would put it back where I want it, but never addressed it. I also decided that if we have a dishwasher I want to use it to wash dishes.

So that's what I did. Apparently one morning, after I had made Taco salad, the one girl that doesn't like me goes "She put on the dishwasher for her taco stuff" all unimpressed. And when I put my paper back on the

fridge, and my chips on top. she got mad and moved them away. ~~she~~ I sent out a text to start a conversation. One ~~of~~ day the girl came to talk to me. I'm ignoring people, I was rude to her parents, I didn't have to shut myself in my room. So I said I'd try I guess. And I did, but like when I talk I wasn't acknowledged. And today they bought stuff for the house and asked to pay ^{them} back. So I kindly said that if they wanted to get stuff ~~then~~ and have us all pay them back that they should consult us first. I got back an explanation as to why they got ~~the~~ each one of the products in a very defensive way. saying she didn't want a dirty house, sorry not sorry. Now they're all going to Disneyland in October. I'll have the house to myself. I can't wait!

xo

Love
Samantha 

