

Dear Abby,

I have absolutely had it with my college roommate! I am to the point where I just do not know what to do. All the trouble started out small....I would get up for 8am class and have to get dressed in the dark since she becomes completely monstrous when you turn a light on while she is sleeping (even though I have to listen to her watch Law and Order re-runs at 2am while I am trying to sleep!) When I get back from class, despite the fact that it is in the afternoon, she is still asleep. I can't do my work in the dark so I have to pack up all of my stuff and head to the library instead of being able to do my work in the comfort of my room.

She's also a total slob. Her clothing and undergarments are everywhere. On the floor, on her bed, on MY bed! It's ridiculous. She also leaves her take out containers in our trashcan for days on end; I usually end up taking her trash out because I get tired of the fruit flies everywhere. She also eats my food. Food I have hidden in a container under my bed! I don't know how she found it! The other day when I came back from class, I found a spot on my brand new, white Mac Book. It appeared to be the broth that you cook ramen noodles in....and it was on my laptop! I was very upset but I just can't talk to her about it, she doesn't listen! She doesn't care.

Two weekends ago, I went home to visit my family. When I came back Sunday afternoon, I found evidence that someone had slept in my bed while I was gone. Not even on top of my bed, but in it! It took 3 loads of laundry to wash all of my sheets, blankets and comforter before I was willing to sleep that night.

And now tonight....well actually since it is 3am I guess it's morning. The morning of my first college math midterm!! She just rolled in, totally inebriated. She fell into my bed and semi passed out. I told her she needs to sleep in her own bed and she responded by saying she needed to go to the bathroom first. I rolled, faced the wall and tried to will myself back to sleep. A few minutes went by and I didn't hear her leave. She has a nasty habit of urinating in her sleep while under the influence which leaves an unpleasant smell in our room. In the hopes of helping her avoid that, I crept to the end of my bed and turned on my desk lamp. Dear Abby, guess what I found....my roommate in the corner of our room, squatting....doing her business on the floor. I have no idea what to do. I was never allowed to have a dog when I was little, so I have never picked up poop before. She is now face down, passed out on her bed. She's in no state to clean up anything. Dear Abby, I need help!

Sincerely,

Pooper Scooper Needed at College

Respond to her in a letter as Dear Abby would, giving specific advice and addressing at least 4 of this young lady's concerns. Refer to your class resources to help you construct your response.

