

My Roommate Owns Me

Lucas stood at the doorway to his dorm room overwhelmed with different types of feelings. He was excited to meet his best friend for the next four years. He was slightly fearful about being on his own for the first time in his entire life. Maybe it was a combination of his feelings, or the welcome food he has been snaking on that caused his stomach to knot up as his hand hovered over the doorknob to his future. He knew he would never have been able to get to college if it wasn't for his wrestling scholarship. All those long hours spent in the gym not only paid off by creating the most perfect of bodies, but also gave him the opportunity to leave home and make it out on his own. Lucas could hear noises coming from inside the room, and decided it was time to open the door.

The room looked just like it did in the pictures online; two twin size wooden bed frames and mattresses, two desks, two dressers, and two armoires for his and his roommate's clothes. Lucas brought in his large duffel bags full of his belongings into the room and dropped them onto the bed that was void of any bedding.

"Hello?" A high pitch voice asked from their joint bathroom.

"Hey! I'm your roommate Lucas!" He shouted, overly excited about meeting whoever was behind the door. The door to the bathroom opened and Lucas turned toward the individual as they walked into their bedroom. Lucas' smile dropped when he saw the roommate who had been selected for him.

"Hi I'm Nelson," Nelson said as he extended his hand towards Lucas. Lucas stood there staring at his roommate unsure who the person was, that was standing in front of him. Nelson seemed like the type of guy who would spend more time at the library than at the gym. His lanky build was covered by tight pants and a form fitting t-shirt with the Nintendo logo on the front. He had short black hair, and a pair of wire frame glasses that obscured most of his face. He looked like a cross between a hipster and Harry Potter.

"You're an athlete?" Lucas asked awkwardly as Nelson's hand floated in the air between them. Nelson withdrew his hand and rubbed the back of his head and laughed nervously.

"No definitely not an athlete." Nelson looked at the face that Lucas was making as he evaluated Nelson. "So I guess I'm not what you were looking for when you thought of a college roommate, huh?" He asked as he sat down on his bed.

“Well to be honest, yea. I did ask for an athletic roommate, and we are in the athletes’ dorm. So I would have assumed I would have gotten an athlete for a roommate. So not to be rude, but there must have been a mistake,” Lucas said as he left the room looking for a resident advisor or hall advisor. After searching for someone for fifteen minutes and being passed around between people for another three hours. Lucas found that it was not a mistake. The nerdy boy was his roommate, and with the amount of freshman coming in this year there were no open spaces for him to switch.

Lucas begrudgingly walked himself back to his dorm room. He watched as groups of muscular guys walk out of the dorm to go explore the campus. Lucas wished that he had one of them as his roommate and not the wizard boy sitting up in their room. He made his way up the stairwell and to his room. Lucas found Nelson sitting at his desk working on his computer. Lucas saw that all of Nelson’s Knick knacks were unpacked and sitting along his desk and dresser. Lucas shut the door behind him and began to unpack his bag. He spread his sheets out onto his mattress, organized his clothes, and hooked up his laptop. Neither boy talked to the other while Lucas unpacked his belongings. After two long hours of silence, Lucas decided to make the best of it and talk to the guy who he would be sharing his life with for the next 9 months.

“So Nelson is it?” Lucas asked hesitantly as he powered on his computer while he sat on his bed.

“Yea the names Nelson,” He responded as he turned away from his computer. Lucas could see a rainbow flag as the background on his computer. Lucas had nothing against gays, but it was yet another trait that he had not foreseen for his college roommate.

“So what are you majoring in?” Lucas asked.

“I’m a psychology major with a specialty in the subconscious mind and incepting ideas into the human mind,” Nelson said as he closed his computer. Excited about the opportunity to bond with his college roommate.

“So sort of like inception? Like with Ellen Page and Leonardo DiCaprio?” Lucas asked attempting to understand the nerd bomb that was just released on him.

“Yea, actually exactly like that movie. It is actually a real concept, but taken obviously to Hollywood standards. People use it to help quit smoking, lose weight, get more out of working out,” Nelson rattled off.

“Really? It could be used in the gym?” Lucas asked, finally having a genuine interest in the subject now. Lucas had planned on bulking up and going into another weight class in college. Maybe he could use this nerd to his advantage. “Does it actually work?”

“Yea I actually have done studies proven the effects of subliminal messaging on the unconscious mind. I have a full ride here because of it,” Nelson bragged. “I could totally make you some if you wanted? All I would need is some music that you listen too while working out.”

“Really dude? That would be great!” Lucas said. “I can actually send you some sound files now!” Lucas opened his music on his computer and began compiling a list to send to Nelson. Nelson turned towards his own computer attempting to hid the smirk that was growing across his face.

“Come into my web, the spider said to the fly,” he muttered as he brought up his sound mixer.