

The Room

The tiny room was a filthy mess that reeked of mold, urine and rotted food. The sole illumination was provided by a small window that was so dirty, it was completely opaque. The stained and ancient carpet was covered with trash and dirty clothes that had been dropped and left to rot by their former owner.

Dirty dishes and bottles seemed to cover every useable space, ashtrays scattered everywhere were filled to overflowing with cigarette butts, and cockroaches scuttled in and out of the various food containers that littered the floor.

I wasn't looking forward to meeting my college roommate, the one I was to share this space with.