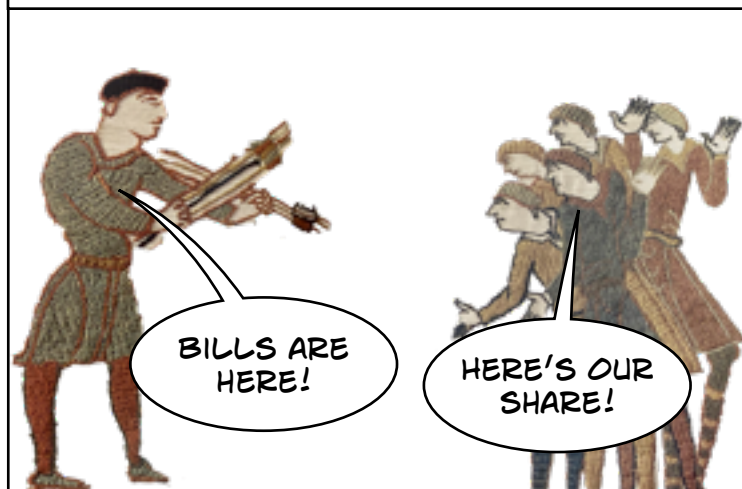


MY SOPHOMORE YEAR OF ENGINEERING SCHOOL MY FRIENDS AND I LIVED IN AN ON CAMPUS APARTMENT. 7 LATE TEEN GUYS TOGETHER.... CONDITIONS WERE WHAT YOU'D EXPECT



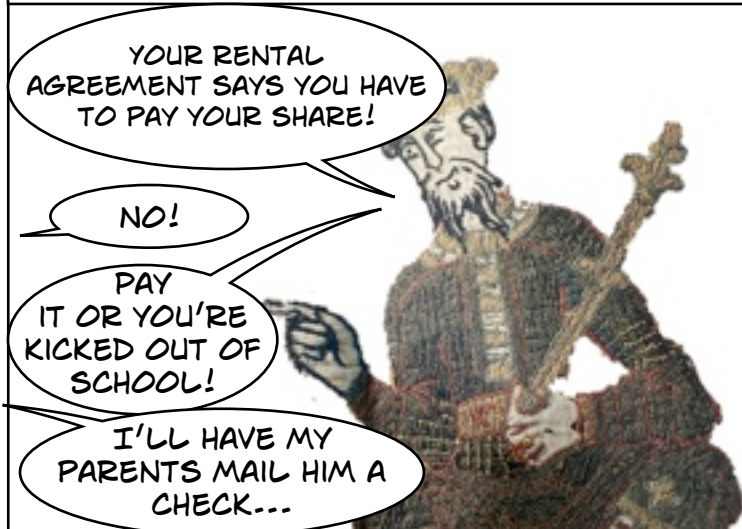
THE BILLS WERE IN MY NAME. WHEN THEY CAME IN, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO SPLIT THEM.



ONE ROOMMATE REFUSED.



EVENTUALLY I HAD TO COMPLAIN TO THE COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION



BUT, HIS PARENT'S CHECK BOUNCED. I FOUND OUT MINUTES BEFORE I WAS TO LEAVE ON A TRIP TO ANOTHER CITY FOR A BIG MEETING. MY TRANSPORTATION AND ROOM WERE PAID FOR, BUT I'D HAVE NO MONEY FOR ANYTHING ELSE.

I LEFT A NOTE FOR HIM SAYING "YOU'RE GOING TO DIE" AND PINNED IT TO THE WALL OVER HIS BED WITH A KNIFE.



