

A UNIVERSE FULL OF QUIRKS

I am a 27-year-old woman **currently** living in a large house with three **roommates** -- two male, one female. One of the guys, "Eddie," **actually** owns the house. **The reason** I'm writing is that Eddie's behavior **has been freaking me out lately**. **Like**, he pastes our names on the silverware **so we will know which fork to use**. He has **assigned** us **parking spots, even though** we have no parking lot and **use** a public street. He posts a calendar **for us to mark off** which days we are using the **laundry facilities**. I once **put** a mark on **the wrong** day, and **instead of simply erasing** it, he went out and **got** a new calendar.

I could live with his **quirks, I guess**, except for one thing. He often tells me personal, intimate things about his life, **including** how much he longs for someone special **to be with**. I **get the distinct impression** he wants that someone **to be** me. Eddie doesn't really **frighten** me, but I'm **uncomfortable around** him.

The thing is, I would **hate to have to** move out. **I mean**, the **rent is cheap**, I **do** have my own room, and **I'm getting along great** with the other roommates. I cannot **afford** anything better. **Where else** would I be able to find that? **I've been thinking pretty hard** about this the **past** few weeks but the only solution **I've found** is to **work late** and spend **as much** time in my room as possible. **I wonder if you have** any other suggestions.

As a matter of fact, I do. It sounds as if Eddie is a little nuts. He's a control freak and I don't think he's about to change. Start looking around for other living quarters pronto, and see if you can find a pal or two to join you.