

Best Roommate Story?

→ My Roommate was in a class about religion & medicine, and had to do a report on faith healing. He was supposed to interview someone who'd done it (a priest or the like) but couldn't find anyone. So, the day his essay was due, he shook me awake at 8 in the morning, saying "Jacobson! I need a faith healer! You do it!" And so at 8:15, before I had coffee or a shower, I was improvising prayers and chants to heal someone who was healthy as a horse.

He got sick the next day and missed 2 days of class, and blamed me the whole way down.