

Dear Future Roommate

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Dear future roommate I encounter soon,
Some topics I prefer to now address.
I often stay up past the rising moon.
Our dorm must be devoid of any mess.
However should an item find the floor,
I will not turn into a raving beast.
I simply ask that it reside no more,
And make its way upon a chair at least.
Both a night owl and an early bird,
Sleep often has become illusory.
The times I wake and sleep might be absurd,
My image currently delusory.
I greatly hope you're willing to accept
Long hours and a room that is well kept.

Since we will be together for a while,
Perhaps we have some commonalities?
Procrastination will remove my smile:
The pressure builds just like I lost car keys.
Specifically, one thing we must agree,
Before inviting over several friends,
We quickly check with each other to see.
I do not wish to fight and make amends.
I'd love a partner with whom I work out,
For running and the exercise will help
With stress that college surely brings about.
Without it I'll express an anguished yelp.
Should living habits be too opposite,
Can't promise I will never throw a fit.

Aside from all of these formalities,
Is something that I view as pretty neat.
Some dairy products are necessities,
As daily there are items I must eat.
First, whole milk has become my go-to
drink.
It causes water to be less consumed.
And when I do it's only from the sink,
The proper filtering sometimes assumed.
A favorite snack is yogurt with some fruit,
On sandwiches there's always added cheese.
I likely eat too much ice cream to suit,

For safety we should purchase a locked
freeze.

I'm open to the foods that you enjoy,
I do have different taste buds to employ.

I'm here at Harvard for my love of math.
If you don't like my puns, it's a bad sine.
If you insult me, you will feel my wrath.
I go on tangents with some tales of mine.
The astrophysics that I major in
Consumes me like a vortex or black hole.
I seek to understand where we begin,
The stars of wonder filling up my soul.
My entertainments may be seen as strange,
As conic sections stake out my free time.
A function's unabridged domain and range
Shall find itself the subject of my mime.
The numbers, the foundation in my brain
Cause others to perceive that I'm insane.

At last, my unconditional frog love
Has been a part of me from a young age.
I hold them in my hand without a glove
And care for many in a natural cage.
My sport is horseback riding, Western style.
I seek adrenaline from galloping.
I'll brush the stunning equines for a while,
Strong bonds I form with them from
saddling.
My lifelong passion drumming with my feet
To mellow tunes and upbeat songs of rap.
On stages, crowds observe, I will compete
In groups and by myself, I'm dancing tap.
And now concludes what I will introduce.
Feel free to ask me questions and deduce.

- Your future roommate