

**The College Experience: Expectations Vs Reality.**

Word count: 574

Expectations:

It's your first move in day, you are able to calmly move in without any hitches, your roommate arrives shortly after you finish moving, you meet each other and are able to get along. You keep your door open and meet your neighbors, they give cookies and invite you to a party at their dorm later in the week.

Reality: It's your first move in day, you conveniently choose the most busy day of move-in week, and you move-in two hours late. Your roommate moved in at the same time as you and brought their extended family, sorry you can't set up your bed, his first cousin is in the way. You only overhear people talking about a party in passing. You hear something about "Hen", and assume they're talking about Hennessy the drink, and you become overwhelmingly intrigued because you are known to enjoy a good Cognac, in fact back in the day they called you "Henny Penny".

Parties:

Expectation: You and a group of friends are invited to a party. It's a gigantic house party. It feels like everyone on campus is there. It's very much what one would call a rager with plenty of drinks, a DJ and good loud music.

Reality: You go to that little dorm party you overheard, there's 4 people there and you're there too early, they look at you and say nothing and then start talking about some fight that happened, you just sit in the corner and expect more people to come. One other person enters an hour later his name of David he has claims of another rager, that's close by. When you arrive at the party

you hear of a fight people are making bets and exchanging videos, assuming it's the new UFC pay per view you rush in. You don't remember the rest of the night.

Dining experience:

Expectations: The dining halls are actually pretty good, you heard they were bad, they have a good variety and the other food spots on campus are actually pretty good too. You have enough money so you're able to go downtown to eat every once in a while and that's the best food.

Reality: You wake up in a ditch somewhere on campus. You can't remember what happened the night before. You check your pockets for your phone, you find four phones that aren't your own. You decide to use one of them to get into the dining hall, you're so hungover that you can't even taste the food.

Classes:

Expectation: It's monday, your first day of classes, you are able to find each one with ease. The professors give you snacks and candy and congratulate you just for coming to class, your classes end at 1pm everyday.

Reality: You don't know what day it is, you look around and see people going to class and assume it's Monday. You go back to your dorm, and you see 9 chickens in cages. You find your phone, it's thursday.

You Look for your roommate and see David in the bed in a Hazmat suit.

He gets up “Yo what’s up two of the fighters we had got an infection”.

“What the hell is going on?” you say.

He says “You said you wanted the chicken fights in your room right?”

“No I didn’t get the hell out of my room” you say.

He says “Oh yeah you said you’d do this when you were sober”.