



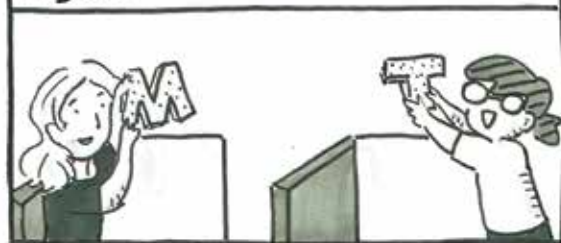
A little while ago







A year after I moved to Portland, my best friend from high school broke up with her boyfriend of 5 years and moved in with me.



He was in town that night, and I was convinced he was there to try to take her back to Chicago.



But I also felt crazy and paranoid for thinking that.

