

## **Case Study: Husband**

*When I first met my wife, she was wearing a hoodie, headphones, a slouch cap, and scarf.*

*She put as many layers as she could between herself and any physical contact or interaction.*

*My first instinct was to take off her headphones. This didn't go over well and she receded further into herself.*

*Eventually, she warmed up, but still did her ample best to keep any conversation to a strict two minute maximum.*

*Kind of like she had an internal timer and when it went off, she would find any reason to leave.*

*She never ate. She always had a reason. "I already ate, so I'm not hungry." "I have class in a few." "I really need to get this work done."*

*It eventually got to the point where I stopped bothering to ask, figuring that one of two possibilities were likely.*

*1. She doesn't like me. 2. She has a serious issue with food. As I started paying more attention to her mannerisms, it became obvious it was the second option and everything started to make sense.*