Cassie enters Dean Walker's Office

DEAN WALKER

Daisy.

CASSIE

That's me.

DEAN WALKER Dean Walker. Please sit.

She does.

DEAN WALKER My assistant said you are interested in resuming Med School?

CASSIE

That's right.

DEAN WALKER May I ask what prompted your desire to get back to your studies?

CASSIE I guess...I couldn't stop thinking about my time here.

DEAN WALKER Yeah, it's an extraordinary place. (beat) It's an unusual request.

CASSIE Yes, but I left under unusual circumstances.

DEAN WALKER

Oh.

CASSIE I left because of what happened to Nina.

DEAN WALKER

Hm.

CASSIE Nina Fisher. You don't remember her?

Dean Walker shakes her head, no.

CASSIE

Maybe you remember Alexander Munroe?

DEAN WALKER Oh yes! Alexander Munroe! He actually just came back and gave a talk here. Oh, he's a really nice guy. Really smart. Are you a friend of his?

CASSIE

No. So you don't remember the accusations made against Al Munroe?

DEAN WALKER

I don't.

CASSIE

He took a girl. Nina Fisher, the one you don't remember, back to his room, where he had sex with her repeatedly, and in front of his friends. While she was too drunk to have any idea what was going on. She was covered in bruises the next day. Handprints, I guess you could say.

DEAN WALKER Was it reported?

CASSIE

Yes.

DEAN WALKER Do you know who Nina spoke to?

CASSIE

You.

(beat) But you can't remember, so...You felt there wasn't sufficient evidence. You said it was too much of a 'he said, she said' situation.

DEAN WALKER

Well, you know we get accusations like this all the time. One or two a week. I'm sorry I don't remember your friend Nina but I can assure you at that time, that I looked into it thoroughly.

CASSIE

His friends were all watching. Laughing.

DEAN WALKER It's so hard. But you know also if she was drinking and...and maybe couldn't remember everything...

CASSIE

So she shouldn't have been drunk?

DEAN WALKER I'm not saying that, I...

CASSIE

Sorry, I don't mean to sound critical Dean Walker, I just want to be clear.

DEAN WALKER

None of us want to admit when we've made ourselves vulnerable. When we've made a bad choice. And those choices, those mistakes, can be so damaging. And really regrettable.

CASSIE

Regrettable?

DEAN WALKER

Yes, I mean because...what would you have me do? Ruin a young man's life every time we get an accusation like this?

CASSIE So you're happy to take the boy's word for it?

DEAN WALKER I have to give him the benefit of the doubt.

CASSIE Of course you do.

DEAN WALKER Because 'innocent until proven guilty'.

CASSIE No arguing with that!

DEAN WALKER

No.

CASSIE Thank you for your time.

DEAN WALKER Is your friend okay?

CASSIE

No, she's not. But Al Munroe is. You'll be glad to hear he's doing really well. He's getting married actually, so...you know, I guess you did the right thing. We have to give these boys the benefit of the doubt. That's why I know you won't mind but three hours ago I picked your daughter Amber up from school and introduced her to the boys who live in that room now.

DEAN WALKER

What?

CASSIE She is really pretty, huh! She looks a lot older than she is.

DEAN WALKER I don't believe you.

CASSIE

I noticed they had a few bottles of vodka in the room too, but I'm sure they'll take good care of your daughter. She seemed excited actually.

Dean Walker picks up the phone to call her daughter.

It rings in Cassie's bag.

CASSIE Oh wait, I have her phone! She'll be wanting that later.

DEAN WALKER You're crazy.

CASSIE

No.

DEAN WALKER

Tell me what room my daughter is in right now.

CASSIE I told you, the same room Nina was in.

DEAN WALKER I told you, I don't remember that.

CASSIE Well that's a shame.

DEAN WALKER What are you doing? She is a young girl.

CASSIE I wonder if she looks so young to those guys.

DEAN WALKER

You better tell me what room she's in. Tell me what fucking room she's in! Now! You sociopath, tell me where she is! Please tell me. (beat) You're right okay. Is that what you want to hear? You're right. You're right.

CASSIE

Look how easy it was. I guess you just had to think about it in the right way. I guess it feels different when it's someone you love.

DEAN WALKER

Tell me where my daughter is please.

CASSIE

Relax! Dean Walker, do you really think I would do something like that? Luckily I don't have as much faith in boys as you do. Amber is sitting in a diner, waiting for her favourite boy-band to show up for a music video. It's the Castle Diner if you want to call and check. You should probably call actually or she may never figure out they're not coming. She's kind of an idiot, huh? Gorgeous though. Who needs brains? They never did a girl any good. Great to see you again Dean Walker.

Cassie leaves.