

4-20-2018

## Episode 04: Fresh Blood

Elizabeth Kyle  
*University of Dayton*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ecommons.udayton.edu/season3>

 Part of the [Digital Humanities Commons](#), [Fiction Commons](#), [Other Film and Media Studies Commons](#), [Performance Studies Commons](#), and the [Radio Commons](#)

---

### eCommons Citation

Kyle, Elizabeth, "Episode 04: Fresh Blood" (2018). *Season 3: Standards of Behavior*. 6.  
<https://ecommons.udayton.edu/season3/6>

This Script is brought to you for free and open access by the The Writers' Room at eCommons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Season 3: Standards of Behavior by an authorized administrator of eCommons. For more information, please contact [frice1@udayton.edu](mailto:frice1@udayton.edu), [mschlangen1@udayton.edu](mailto:mschlangen1@udayton.edu).

EPISODE 4: Fresh Blood

Standards of Behavior contains mature language, content and themes. Please listen with care.

1. Charlotte's nails begin to TAP on the metal desk. The Hearing Moderator FLIPS/SHUFFLES through papers.

HEARING MODERATOR

Thank you for waiting - we have so much to get through. It'll just be a few more minutes.

TAPPING FINGERNAILS stops.

CHARLOTTE

No problem at all, take your time.

The Hearing Moderator still SORTS through papers. Charlotte takes a SIP of water. The Hearing Moderator PRESSES PLAY on the tape recorder.

HEARING MODERATOR

Testing one, two. Testing one, two.

TAPS on machine. Recording button PRESSED.

HEARING MODERATOR

Alright, let's begin. Please state your full name for the record.

CHARLOTTE

Charlotte Michaels.

HEARING MODERATOR

Please state your age, your major and what year you are at the university.

CHARLOTTE

I'm 20 and I'm a junior. Wait -- scratch that, I'm technically a sophomore now. I transferred here from a different university at the beginning of the semester. It's all a little confusing.

HEARING MODERATOR

That's quite alright. I noticed that on your record. What made you transfer to the university?

PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE

I wasn't really clicking with my previous university. It didn't really feel like home to me. I guess I just wanted a change of scenery, you know?

HEARING MODERATOR

Really? That's interesting.

CHARLOTTE

I guess you could say that.

2. FLASHBACK - CALMING BACKGROUND MUSIC. Charlotte is TYPING on her laptop. Pauses, takes a SIP of her coffee. Begins TYPING again. Her pet bird, Sunny, SWINGS in his cage. BIRD NOISES.

CHARLOTTE (aloud)

Sweet, I'm almost done with this story! And I'm ahead of schedule. Mental note: I totally need to treat myself after this. What do you think about that, Sunny?

SUNNY

(Tweets)

KNOCK on the door. CHARLOTTE stops TYPING.

CHARLOTTE

Hmm, weird. Wonder who that could be.

Charlotte PUSHES her chair from the desk. FOOTSTEPS to door.

CHARLOTTE

Oh wait, it's mail day! Awesome! Is this what I think it is?

Charlotte SHAKES the box. She then RIPS it open.

CHARLOTTE

Hell yeah, the name tag finally came! "Charlie Michaels, Campus Post Editor-in-Chief." Look at me, Sunny, so official!

SUNNY

(Tweets)

CHARLOTTE

Let me make some room for this.

Charlotte SHUFFLES things around her desk to make room for her new nametag.

CHARLOTTE

That's better. Ah, my office is finally coming together!

CHARLOTTE sits back at her desk and begins TYPING again, HUMMING along to the background music. She then gets an ALERT on her phone.

CHARLOTTE

Oh, it's Billy.

BILLY

(reading his text to Charlotte)  
Hey Charlie! Are you free right now? I really need to talk to someone.

CHARLOTTE  
(talking aloud to herself)  
Ah shit...this is not the best time  
Billy, c'mon!

CHARLOTTE begins to TYPE a reply to BILLY.

CHARLOTTE  
(reading her text aloud to the  
audience)  
This really isn't a good time...I'm  
busy finishing up the paper. Why,  
what's up?

Charlotte puts her phone down. TEXT ALERT.

BILLY  
(TYPING)  
Something happened. I don't want to  
talk about it over text. Please, I  
need you.

CHARLOTTE  
Oh shit.

TYPING.

CHARLOTTE  
Alright, stop by the office. I'll  
even make you some tea. How does  
that sound?

BILLY  
(TYPING)  
Wonderful, on my way.

3. Charlotte LOCKS her phone. She CLANKS mugs together,  
grabbing one. She fills the mug with WATER. Door OPENS.

BILLY  
Hey Charlie. Do you mind if I put  
my book bag down here?

CHARLOTTE  
Go ahead! Give me a second, I'm  
almost done with your tea.

Billy DROPS his backpack on the ground. CHARLOTTE CLANKS a spoon in the tea.

CHARLOTTE

Alright, here you go- Oh geez,  
Billy, you don't look so good. Are  
you sick?

BILLY

No...I'm sorry for barging in like  
this, I know you're always busy.

CHARLOTTE

You know me, I can never sit still!  
It's okay, I could use a little  
break anyway.

CHARLOTTE SETS the mug on the table for BILLY. She TURNS OFF her background music.

BILLY

Thanks, Charlie.

CHARLOTTE

So what's up?

BILLY

I don't really know how to tell  
you... Can we just hang out for a  
bit?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah. You know you can always tell  
me anything, right? We've been  
friends since high school, since  
the awkward stages! We go way back!

PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE

C'mon, think about our braces!!!

BILLY

(Laughs)

God, those years were rough. I even  
tried to work that Justin Bieber  
hair... Yikes.

CHARLOTTE

Yeah...I'm so glad we had that glo' up. If we can make it through that rough time of appearances, we can make it through anything.

BILLY

Exactly!

Charlotte begins to TYPE on her laptop again. Billy pauses for a moment, STIRS his tea for a bit. Billy SNIFFLES.

CHARLOTTE

What's wrong?

BILLY

(teary-eyed)

Charlie, I was raped last night.

CHARLOTTE

...What? How did this happen?

BILLY

(sobbing)

I don't even know.

CHARLOTTE

I...I don't know what to say. Who was it?

BILLY

I'm not even going to say her name. She's pure evil.

CHARLOTTE

Oh my God, Billy, I'm so sorry. What can I do to help?

BILLY

Nothing. What's done is done. I thought about calling the police, pressing charges, you know?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah. Are you sure about that?

BILLY

I think so? I don't really know where to turn.

CHARLOTTE

Hmm...

BILLY

What are you thinking Charlie?

PAUSE.

CHARLOTTE

I don't really know either. Obviously, I want the best for you. You know that, right?

BILLY

Of course.

CHARLOTTE

I just... I just don't know about that.

BILLY

Huh?

CHARLOTTE

I mean, think about it. Think about the stigma. The odds are already against you. I just don't want you to become falsely accused for something you didn't do.

BILLY

(sobs)

Ugh... FUCK SOCIETY!

Billy slams hands on Charlotte's desk.

CHARLOTTE

Woah, Billy. It's okay. I know you're upset, what she did was terrible. Absolutely unthinkable! Just try to catch your breath.

PAUSE.

BILLY  
(sniffles)  
Alright. You're right.

CHARLOTTE  
Yeah?

BILLY  
I just need to move past this. Act  
like everything is fine. Ah, God,  
I'm such a mess.

CHARLOTTE  
It's okay Billy! You're strong. You  
know I'm always looking out for  
you... I'm always here for you. You  
know that right?

BILLY  
Of course.

CHARLOTTE  
Good.

BILLY  
Ah, I should probably go. I'm so  
sorry for interrupting your grind.  
I just needed to talk to a friend.

CHARLOTTE  
No worries!

BILLY  
Hey, maybe I'll see you later? What  
are you doing tonight?

CHARLOTTE  
Oh, I don't know. I might just stay  
in, de-stress from all the chaos  
that comes along with running the  
paper! Maybe wanna come over for  
some late night pizza?

BILLY

Eh, maybe. I think I'm just going to spend a night to myself tonight. I'll keep you posted.

CHARLOTTE

Sounds good.

BILLY

See ya later, Charlie. Oh hey, thanks for the tea.

FOOTSTEPS. Door CLOSES.

4. Birds are CHIRPING. Charlotte's alarm RINGS.

CHARLOTTE

(groans/talking to alarm clock)

Okay, okay, I get it. Just five more minutes?

Alarm still RINGS. Charlotte then turns it OFF. Charlotte UNLOCKS phone.

CHARLOTTE

Wait... wait... What? What the fuck? Why did Laura ask me if I'm okay? I'm fine...the last time I checked... Wait, who is this random number? Why are people texting me about Billy?

TEXT ALERT.

CHARLOTTE

(reads aloud)

Check the news. Check the news?

Charlotte OPENS app.

CHARLOTTE

Alright I'll check the news. C'mon, load quicker, stupid phone. Alright, let me scroll through some headlines- Jesus Christ! No. No way. No.

Charlotte LOCKS phone.

CHARLOTTE

(begins to panic/sob)

He's dead? What? What the hell,  
Billy. This isn't real. Nope, not  
real. It's a dream- I'm dreaming,  
right? I need to call him, he's  
fine.

Charlotte UNLOCKS phone.

CHARLOTTE

Wait, I have a voicemail? From who?  
Oh, no way. Billy! When was it? 3  
a.m. Shit- I was asleep. C'mon  
Billy tell me something good.

LOUD BANG. NEWSCAST JINGLE.

NEWSMAN/NEWSWOMAN

And now for developing breaking  
news out of University Square.  
Local police have reported a  
student was found dead in the  
middle of the Main Street just  
outside of campus. Details are  
still developing. Stay tuned for  
more information.

END FLASHBACK.

5. Papers SHUFFLE.

HEARING MODERATOR

So, tell me about your social life.

CHARLOTTE

It's pretty minimal. I don't really  
go out and party too often. But at  
the same time, when there's the  
opportunity to go out and chill for  
a bit, I like to take it.

HEARING MODERATOR

I'm assuming you saw the opportunity to go out to that house party, and you took it in order to unwind a bit, correct?

CHARLOTTE

I guess you could say that.

HEARING MODERATOR

Who did you attend this party with?

CHARLOTTE

Allison. Allison Jennings.

HEARING MODERATOR

How long have you know Allison Jennings?

CHARLOTTE

Not too long, I met her this semester. We live in the same apartment complex, so I met her right when I moved in. She actually saw me moving in and offered to help with organizing my stuff.

HEARING MODERATOR

Describe your relationship with her.

CHARLOTTE

We're friends. It's crazy how close we became in such a short time. She really welcomed me to the university with open arms, and I'm forever grateful for that. I needed a change of scenery... She helped me get used to the place.

HEARING MODERATOR

Got it. Would you say you spend a lot of time together?

CHARLOTTE

I mean, I'm always there for her if she needs it, and I know she's there for me. It's not like we're attached at the hip or anything.

HEARING MODERATOR

Got it. Do you know who Allison's friend group is on campus? Who does she hang out with?

CHARLOTTE

I mean, she has lots of friends in our apartment complex. She's best friends with Will Thomas. They're super close. She sometimes hangs out with my roommate Sofi Perez, and her best friend Roy Hammond. Then there's me of course.

HEARING MODERATOR

Got it.

6. FLASHBACK - Coffeehouse MUSIC.

CHARLOTTE

Hi, yes, I'd like a grande iced coffee please. Can I have a splash of crème? Not too much though. Thanks!

DIALING NUMBERS. RINGING TONE.

MRS. MICHAELS

Hello?

CHARLOTTE

Hi, mom!

MRS. MICHAELS

Ah, Charlie! How are you sweetie?

CHARLOTTE

Mom, I go by Charlotte now, remember?

MRS. MICHAELS

Oh, right. I'm sorry about that.  
It'll take me a little bit of  
getting used to!

CHARLOTTE

(muffled)

Thank you!

MRS. MICHAELS

Sorry, what was that?

CHARLOTTE

Oh, nothing. I'm at the coffeehouse  
on campus and I got myself a  
coffee. I needed a little pick me  
up, plus I have a quick break  
between classes so I thought I'd  
give you a ring.

MRS. MICHAELS

So, how's everything going? Are you  
feeling more comfortable?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, a little bit. I mean, it's  
definitely weird being here. Kinda  
doesn't feel like real life, you  
know? It's probably because I'm  
still adjusting.

MRS. MICHAELS

Things like this take time,  
sweetie.

CHARLOTTE

I know, it's just super difficult.  
Anyway, enough about me, how are  
you? How's dad?

MRS. MICHAELS

We're all good over here! Dad's  
golfing, I'm keeping up with my  
garden...the tulips are coming in  
nicely! And we miss you of course.

CHARLOTTE

I miss you too.

MRS. MICHAELS

You know, I saw Mrs. Letterman a few days ago at the supermarket.

CHARLOTTE

...Really? How is she doing?

MRS. MICHAELS

I mean, she's doing the best she can under the circumstances. She doesn't look like herself...she's a ghost. God, I can't imagine losing my only child.

CHARLOTTE

It feels like yesterday. I can't get that moment out of my head.

MRS. MICHAELS

I know.

CHARLOTTE

I think about him all the time. I still feel like it's all my-

MRS. MICHAELS

No. Don't even go there, Charlotte. Do not even think about blaming yourself.

CHARLOTTE

(teary-eyed)

It's just so hard. I should have been there for him. I shouldn't have told him no. He should have gotten help. I needed to get him help.

MRS. MICHAELS

Charlotte, stop. Do not let this take over. He would not want you thinking this way. Think about how he would want you to live.

CHARLOTTE

I know. It's just so hard.  
(Sniffles).

MRS. MICHAELS

That's why you're at this university now. You know we want the best for you, that's why you have this opportunity now. Here's a fresh start, you need to run with it!

CHARLOTTE

You're right. Wooo I need to calm down, alright. I'm alright. I just get so down about it sometimes. I'm sorry.

MRS. MICHAELS

Nothing to be sorry about! Have you met some nice people? Some good friends?

CHARLOTTE

Yeah, you know, I'm making my rounds. I met a girl named Allison a few weeks ago, we absolutely clicked! You and dad totally have to meet her. She's so nice.

MRS. MICHAELS

She sounds nice! We'll have to take her out to dinner sometime.

DOOR CHIMES.

CHARLOTTE

Actually, speak of the devil, she just walked into the coffee shop. Hang on a second, mom.

MRS. MICHAELS

No problem!

MUFFLED conversation.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, Allison!

ALLISON

Oh, hi Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE

Hey, are you okay?

ALLISON

Not really, to be honest.

CHARLOTTE

Hang on, let me say bye to my mom.

CLEAR conversation.

CHARLOTTE

Mom?

MRS. MICHAELS

Yes, sweetie?

CHARLOTTE

I gotta go. I'll call you tomorrow.

CLICK hangs up call.

THE END