

## **Extra Credit**

**Crimson Rose**

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Running late for an appointment, Professor Eliza Gray rushed down the hallway to see five of her students waiting by the door to her office. "Sorry to keep you waiting. Had another meeting that went longer than expected," she said as she unlocked the door and stepped in. "Please take a seat and I'll be with you momentarily." Sitting behind her desk, she turned the computer on and brought up each of their files before looking up at them. "I'm sure you would all rather get your spring break started so I'll make this brief and to the point. "Not only are the five of you in trouble of flunking out of my class, you have also each been caught cheating multiple times."

"That's bullshit," a clean-cut young man named Cory exclaimed. "I've never cheated on anything in my life."

"Little known fact," Professor Gray said, staring him in the eyes "to catch anyone abusing the animals there are cameras hidden all over the classroom that have the added effect of also catching cheaters and I have video evidence of each of you cheating on no fewer than three occasions. I can pull it up if you'd like to see it."

"You're right," a petite raven-haired girl named Kayleigh said "I want to get my spring vacation started so get to the point. Why are we here?"

"You're here, Miss McIntyre, because you're all about to be expelled for cheating and I'm here to offer not only your one and only chance to remain in school, but to bring your grade up to passing through two weeks of extra credit. Two weeks, I might add that begin first thing in the morning."

"You mean during spring break?" Kayleigh huffed. "I don't fucking think so."

"Then you can leave now and expect to receive expulsion papers before your vacation is over. Anyone else want booted out of school or would you rather do some extra credit work and wipe the slate clean?" looking over at Kayleigh, she continued. "I said you were dismissed, Miss McIntyre."

"Whatever. My dad is a lawyer and when he's done suing you into poverty you'll be digging through dumpsters for your next meal." Shoving her chair back, Kayleigh got up and stomped out of the room – the door slamming shut behind her.

"Anywho, anyone else want to issue worthless threats on their way out or shall we get to it?"

"What's the extra credit? I'm going to Europe with my parents so I hope it doesn't take too long" a pretty redhead named Rachel said as she slumped back in her seat.

"Well, considering you're all failing classes needed to get you into veterinary school, we'll be spending two weeks at a private farm where you'll learn to take care of a variety of animals. Think of it as a two week boot camp so no phones or other tech will be permitted. If you're going to do the extra credit assignment be at thirty-nine-fifty-two Callisto Street tomorrow morning at eight. If you're even one minute late I'll assume you're not coming and I'll set things in motion to have you expelled for cheating. That's it. You may go no and I hope to see you all in the morning."

"I'm going to Europe, I can't spend two weeks on a damn farm," Rachel protested.

"Then don't show up in the morning. Let me make myself perfectly clear. This is not negotiable. You'll be at the address on time or you'll be expelled and good luck getting into veterinary school then. Now I have another meeting soon so I'll bid you all goodnight."

Once her students were out of the room, Aliza grabbed the phone from her purse and tapped a contact named Scott. "Hello Master."

"Hello slave. How did your meeting go?"

"Four of the potentials I told you about will hopefully be there in the morning to begin their training, Master, and as per your instructions I have not told them anything about the place other than it's a private farm and they'll learn to take care of animals."

"Hopefully?"

"I can't force them to be trained as pet slaves, Master, so I gave them a choice. Show up and continue their education or don't and be expelled for cheating. One walked out with threats of suing me that'll go exactly nowhere and I honestly don't know if the others will arrive or not, thus *hopefully* they'll be there in the morning. Until then is there anything I can do to help get the place ready for them, Master?"

"The place is always prepared to receive new slaves. I'll see you in the morning and perhaps once they're settled into their new lives I'll give them a public demonstration on what happens to disobedient slaves."

Taking his meaning and knowing she was in for a caning, Aliza never the less maintained her composure. "I'll see you in the morning then, Master." Hanging up, she shut everything down and had just grabbed her briefcase from the floor to her left when her office phone rang. Waiting until the fifth ring, she picked it up. "Hello?"

"Hi, can I speak to Professor Gray?" a man asked.

"Speaking."

"Professor Gray, this is Mr. Murray, Rachel Murray's daughter and she just informed me you're threatening to have her expelled from school if she doesn't spend her vacation doing extra credit work. I'll have you know that's..."

"Sorry to cut you off, Sir, but I know where you're going with that and you should know that your daughter has been caught on camera cheating on seven separate occasions and that is grounds enough for her to be expelled from this college. Not to mention the fact she is failing at least half of her classes including mine. The extra credit is not only to keep her in school, but to bump her grades to passing. That being said, if you wish to take this to court you'll lose and your daughter will be expelled."

After a long moment of silence, Mr. Murray continued. "You have video proof of her cheating?"

"Every time it happened in my class."

"Rachel neglected to tell me about the cheating part. Tell me what the extra credit is and I'll make sure she does it to the letter."

"I'm afraid this is something she won't be able to do while touring Europe. She and several other students in the same situation are to spend spring break at a private farm where they'll receive a more focused, hands-on training that will bring them up to speed. They will also do work there that will count as community service to wipe away their cheating and keep them in school."

"I see. In that case tell me where this farm is and I'll make sure she's there to do the extra credit."

"Tell her to be at thirty-nine-fifty-two Callisto Street by eight and I'll tell you the same thing I told the others, there are no second chances. If she's even a minute late she's out. Better yet, if you're serious about having her do the extra credit then send her back to my office and I'll make sure she rides with me in the morning."

“She’ll be there right after I give her a talking to about cheating and lying to her parents.”  
“I was about to step out, but I’ll wait here another hour.”  
“She’ll be there.”

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Pissed that she would be missing her European vacation, Rachel did not even knock before barging into Professor Gray’s office. “I hope you’re fucking happy,” she huffed.

“First, you will knock before entering my office so you may leave and do so now.”

“Whatever.”

“Do I look like I’m playing, Miss Murray? You’ll leave my office and knock properly or you can go home and be expelled. And before you open your mouth to complain know I’m not playing games and I won’t tolerate continued disrespect.”

Grinding her teeth together, Rachel walked out of the office, closed the door and knocked. Sitting at her desk, Aliza waited several very long seconds before calling out for her student to enter. Irritated, Rachel walked back in and slammed the door closed. “Happy now?”

“Leave my office, knock and this time when you enter close the door properly.”

“I’m not going to play these stupid games. Take me to this damn farm and get it over with.”

“I’m not playing games either. Now leave, knock and enter like a civilized adult or you can go home and start applying to other colleges. And we won’t be going to the farm until morning.”

“Why did you want me here tonight then?”

“Leave and enter properly and you’ll find out.”

Walking out of the office, Rachel waited to be given permission to enter and then slowly and quietly shut the door behind her. “You going to tell me why you wanted me here tonight now or what?”

“I asked you here tonight to ensure you make it to the farm on time and to do that you’ll be staying with me tonight and riding with me in the morning.”

“Staying with you? You mean at your home?”

“That’s exactly what I mean and I tolerate even less disrespect there so please be on your best behavior,” Aliza said as she picked up her briefcase and walked towards the door. “You can leave your car here and ride home with me or follow, your choice.”

“I’ll drive my own car thank you very much.”

“Like I said, your choice. Now I don’t know about you but I’m ready to get out of here.”