

CSI Crime Scene Spring 2005

"Mr. Jones, Its Jill Simms on line one for you."

It was Wednesday morning, the first day back to school since the big homecoming dance and football game Friday night. Jordan's Mom was calling the principal. She had called Mr. Jones about a hundred different times about a thousand different things. When would the fields be ready, why does my son not get another chance to get into NHS, why does every thing at this school involve a fee? It was just last semester when her oldest son John had walked out of class in protest of poor quality school lunches and no smoke break. John of course would never smoke, according to his mother, but she "felt" that John was protesting for the betterment of the school atmosphere. Needless to say, John never ate lunch at school. His mother would pack his lunch or bring it to him fresh.

"Good morning Ms. Simms, what can I do for you today?" asked Mr. Jones as nicely as if he were talking to his own wife. He wanted to tell her that he really didn't have time for her today, but he was counting on the hefty donation her X-husband was considering to help the school build a badly needed gymnasium.

Ms. Simms was frantic; she said "What the Hell Kind of School are you running up there? I allowed Courtney to go to the dance after the game Friday night and this morning I discover bruises on her body. What the hell happened? If I had to guess I would say that no count Joel Dreher had his way with her in some dark corner while a couple of your teachers pretended to chaperone the Dance in the cafeteria."

Mr. Jones could hear Courtney crying in the background. He was stunned and confused. He knew Courtney well, just this past summer she had served as his aid to earn some extra money. Unlike the other Simms's kids, she was special. Courtney never complained, was always polite, and was the most intelligent student Mr. Jones had been around since he started in education nearly twenty-five years ago. She was nearly a legend at North. Each year during scheduling the teachers would jokingly offer bribes if she could discreetly be placed on their class rosters.

"Ms. Simms," Mr. Jones said, "Please calm down and tell me every thing you know and I will help in any way I can."

At that point Ms. Simms proclaimed "Courtney and I will be down at school in just a few minutes, the police are going to meet us there to arrest Joel"

Mr. Jones immediately called a meeting with his support staff and Ms. Sayers,

the teacher who was in charge of the dance Friday night.

Most of the support staff had arrived, however since it was still fifteen minutes before the start of first period, Ms. Sayer would not be at school for at least another five minutes. Ms. Potter, the administrator in charge at the dance Friday night, did remember seeing Courtney and Joel together at the dance. She recalled seeing them take a picture with the "official" Homecoming photographers. She had commented to Ms. Sayer about how Courtney deserved better than Joel. Ms. Potter had seen Joel and Courtney together on and off all through the night but nothing seemed abnormal. In her opinion they seemed very much enthralled with one another.

Next Mr. Jones had his secretary look up the location of Joel's first period class and continued to debrief his staff on the current situation as he knew it. A few minutes later the secretary gave Mr. Jones a print out of Joel's class schedule.

1st Semester

- 1-PE
- 2-Art Independent Study-Ms. Sayer
- 3-English 4-Ms. Dugan
- 4-Co Op
- 5-Co Op

2nd Semester

- 1-CSI Goshen-Mr. Pass
- 2-Art Independent Study-Ms. Sayer
- 3-English 4-Ms. Dugan
- 4-Co Op
- 5-Co Op

Just as Mr. Jones noticed the location of Joel's first period class, Ms. Sayer was escorted into his office by the secretary. He quickly asked her if she noticed anything strange or suspicious at the dance Friday night. She didn't recall anything specific, but rather asked in regards to what? Mr. Jones quickly explained the situation again at which time Ms. Sayer looked concerned. She began to explain that at one point during the night she saw two students exit the main halls. This seemed strange to her but Ms. Sayer is not the kind of teacher who worries about small things. She also recalled that after the dance on her way back to her room she noticed a door ajar down the first hall. She would normally pay no attention to this, but it was Mr. Smith's room, one of her close friends, who would be gone to the hospital the next several days. Upon walking down to the room, it was empty. Several desks were askew, she didn't notice, and a candle was light on the floor behind the teacher's desk.

As soon as Mr. Jones heard this he suspected what had happened. He immediately jumped up and ran out. He went to Mr. Smith's room where the

substitute teacher was waiting to be let into the locked room. He informed the substitute that due to uncontrollable circumstances she would need to conduct Mr. Smith's classes in the library. He then posted a sign on the door, checked to be sure it was locked, and returned to the front office. Upon returning to the office he found Ms. Simms and two policemen. Ms. Simms was extremely upset and demanding to know the location of Joel.

"Hold on a minute, we need to talk about this for a minute." Mr. Jones declared, but the police were being pressured by Ms. Simms. "I would rather not have one of my students arrested in class. I would like call him up to the office and you can arrest him at that point."

"Sorry Mr. Jones," said one of the police officers. "Ms. Simms has already sworn out a warrant and my commanding officer is afraid that the kid will run at the first sign of trouble. We have no choice but to go down and pick him up ourselves. We will try to avoid handcuffs as long as he appears to be cooperative. At the least, we can wait outside the room as you call him out to the hall."

"Okay, he is in Mr. Pass's room. Let's go." agreed Mr. Jones.

After convincing Ms. Simms to wait in the office, the two policemen followed Mr. Jones down to Mr. Pass's room. Mr. Jones stuck his head in the door and asked to see Joel. Upon mention of his name, Mr. Jones could see that Joel was nervous. Then he refused to come to the door, even when Mr. Jones insisted. A few minutes later, to the astonishment of all, the two policemen came in and arrested Joel.

Some one comes in and arrests the actor playing Joel out of our class

Joel is placed in the car while Mr. Jones speaks to Ms. Simms and the police. Mr. Jones believes that Joel, although not a good match for Courtney, is not deserving of a rape charge. After several hours of conversation and consultation from Mr. Jones and the police chief, Ms. Simms agrees to meet with Joel, Courtney, and the principal to discuss the situation. Ms. Simms also agreed to hold off on criminal charges until after Mr. Jones talks with Courtney and Joel.

Several minutes later Mr. Jones, Ms. Simms, Joel, and Courtney were sitting at a table in a room discussing the alleged rape.

- Joel
 - Assured every one that there was no sexual intercourse of any kind
 - Claimed to love Courtney and would never hurt her in any way
- Courtney
 - Assured every one that there was no sexual intercourse of any kind, but could if she wanted to

- Claimed that her and Joel were in love and should be allowed to do what they want
- Said that Joel never forced her to do anything
- Became extremely upset with her mother and yelled back at her
- Ms. Simms
 - Emphasized that Joel was 18 and Courtney only 15; even sex was not forced, this was statutory rape
 - Yelled at Courtney several times about attempting to be a hoar. Said to Courtney that she would not allow her to throw away her life
 - Was extremely rude to Joel and called him a cradle robber/rapist/looser

After about thirty minutes of getting no where in the session, Mr. Jones suggested taking a short break to allow for everyone to settle down. After offering to get refreshments for everyone, he stepped out to retrieve a cup of coffee.

The following scene should be sounded out in a near buy room where students could hear. Teachers of the students should seem concerned and eventually stand in the hall and gawk.

As soon as Mr. Jones stepped out of the room, Ms. Simms decided to go to work on her daughter. She began yelling at her, calling her a little hoar and telling her exactly what she should be doing with her life. She condemned her boy friend much as she had done at home each and every day. Ms. Simms also gave Joel an ear full. She told him he was going to roast for what he had done to her daughter. She compared him to her X-Husband and began to curse. Although Joel was taking the badgering with out response, Courtney began to cry. She started shaking with rage. Joel could tell she was about to crack and so could Ms. Simms. Just then she started back on Courtney, telling her she was on the path to being just like her mother. She stood up so quick her chair fell back as she came around the table for a "finger in the face" session with her daughter. Courtney jumped up, and for the first time in her life slapped her mom. She then reached over to the shelf and picked up a large paper weight. She turned to her mother and began to hit her with it as she screamed "Shut up, Shut up" over and over. Joel was in shock. He had never seen Courtney like this. He had listened to her describe countless arguments with her drunken mother downgrading and belittling her. He had even listened to a couple of them from out side her window and hidden in the closet, but Courtney had never said a word back, much less gotten physical. This time was be different, Courtney continued to hit her mother with the paper weight. Ms. Simms was using her right arm to try and defend herself, but it was of little use.

Finally, Joel jumped up to stop Courtney as Ms. Simms turned and fell to the floor. Even as Joel interceded, Courtney followed her mother to the floor and continued to hit her on the back of the head with the paper weight.

Once Joel stopped the madness, he could see that Ms. Simms was dead. All he could think about was getting Courtney away. He grabbed Courtney and ran out of the room. It was at that point Joel realized Courtney was covered in her mother's blood. He was opening his locker to get his car keys, so he pulled Courtney's sweater off and threw it into his locker. He then pulled his stunned and dazed girl friend out one of the back doors, jumped in his car and drove away.

As Mr. Jones walked back, he noticed several concerned teachers and students in the hall and outside the door to the room where Ms. Simms lay dead. By the time he arrived and examined the room, Courtney and Joel were gone. He immediately checked Ms. Simms for vital signs, called for an ambulance, and CSI Goshen.