**Charlie Chaste – Instructions**

 It’s *not* that you’re a narcissist. It’s just that you are going to become a brilliant doctor someday, and step one is to ace your classes. While Jesse was sometimes nice to have around, she wanted way more out of the relationship. You didn’t have time to be dragged into conversations about whether she wanted to rush a sorority or whether her friends were drinking too much. Those things were unimportant when you were preparing to *save lives*.

 The entire point of having dinner with Jesse on the night in question was to lay the groundwork to break up with her. That went poorly, and you’ll admit that. You should have done it much more quickly and taken the, “It’s not you, it’s me” approach. But it *wasn’t* you. It was definitely all her. She was clingy, and in previous conversations you had tried to explain that she needed to get some hobbies and back off. She never really got the concept.

 In other words, dear volunteer, feel free to play up the role of a jerk. We don’t always like the parties, and we want to make sure that your colleagues are evaluating the evidence and not their reaction to your personality. If you don’t know the answers to the questions, make up what you think is reasonable or say “I don’t know” or “I don’t remember.”

The Restaurant

* You didn’t drink because you had an exam the next morning.
* You don’t remember what you discussed.

The Walk

* The duck pond had started to freeze over. You remember watching one lone duck trying to walk across the ice while you sat there listening to Jesse.
* You have a clear memory of Jesse standing up from the bench by the duck pond and yelling at you that you were “self-absorbed.” You looked around to see if anyone was watching, but no one was there.
* You didn’t take your phone out of your pockets on the walk because you were wearing gloves and there would have been no point.

The Car

* You didn’t check in the mirror when you got back to your room, but you assume you must have had a red mark on the right side of your face because it hurt to touch where she had slapped.
* The bruise was where Jesse’s thumb dug into the underside of your arm.
* Jesse used her right arm to grab you and her left hand to slap you.

Afterwards

* You had forgotten you spoke to Whitney that night, but you did drop off his coat.
* You didn’t leave your room that night after returning. But it’s possible that Whitney did, as you left your card in the coat pocket. Whitney gave it back to you at the exam.