

College Dayes

By: Emily Sinclair

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Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.

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Chapter 1: Orientation

The talking stopped as Fiona Demarco, Dean of Admissions, moved across the stage, her high-heeled shoes clacking loudly in the silent auditorium. She stepped behind the podium, adjusted the microphone, and stared out at the 300 or so women sitting silently before her. Most were eighteen year olds fresh from high school ready to start their college career. There were some of the nineteen and twenty year olds who decided to take a year or two from school to have some fun before starting college and trying to figure out their future. And there were a few of the over 25, or adult students as colleges liked to call them. It never made sense to Fiona. They were all adults, so why differentiate due to age?

She looked out at the faces waiting patiently for her to start her speech. They were young and old; blondes, brunettes, redheads, and raven-haired, there were plain-janes and exotic beauties alike, but they all had one thing in common. They were the newest freshmen of the Maidenfair College for Girls, and today was the beginning of a whole new life for them all.

Maidenfair's newest students stared silently at Mrs. Demarco as she crossed the stage and took her place behind the podium. They may be new to the all-girls college, but they had all heard rumors and stories about Fiona Demarco. They eyed her long brown hair pulled back in a ponytail to better show off her beautiful face with its olive skin, full lips, and large green eyes. They took in her expensive and sexy tailored black pin-striped skirt suit with a barely there skirt and corset style top that nearly pushed her large breasts over the top. It looked like something one would wear out clubbing, not at a college freshman orientation speech.

"Welcome ladies," Fiona started "to the Maidenfair College for girls. I'm Dr. Fiona Demarco, Dean of admissions here at Maidenfair. I see many fresh young faces out there as well as a few older ones..."

"Do you think the rumors are true?" whispered Lidia to Jenny, the girl sitting next to her.

"What rumors?" the raven-haired girl replied just as quietly with a sideways glance at Lidia, a girl she didn't know but suddenly really wanted to.

"You know," Lidia continued "that she is a dyke that preys on students."

"I don't know. Be quiet. We should be listening to what she has to say."

"Why? It's nothing important," Lidia replied fidgeting with the padded arms of the chair in boredom. "This is nothing more than—"

"Is there something I can help you with?" asked Dr. Fiona Demarco looking directly at Lidia. "What is so important that you find it necessary to interrupt? Stand up and tell everyone your name young lady."

Lidia tried to sink down into her chair in the hopes she would become invisible, but it wasn't working.

"Come on," Dr. Demarco said "stand up."

Lidia stood on trembling legs. "My...my name is Lidia Dayes," Lidia said feeling her entire body heating up as she turned red in embarrassment.

"What is your major, Ms. Dayes?"

"Criminal justice," Lidia replied. "I'm planning on going into law enforcement."

"Well, Ms. Dayes, what was so important that it couldn't wait until after the orientation speech?"

"Nothing, Dr. Demarco," Lidia replied. "It wasn't anything important at all. Sorry I interrupted."

"I'm not continuing my speech until you tell us what it was, and none of you get to leave until the speech is over so you might as well say it now or we'll be in this stuffy room until you do."

Lidia wanted nothing more than to run out of the lecture hall and never look back, but she dared not move for fear her legs would turn to jelly and she would fall flat on her face. "I was just asking if she thought the rumors were true," she said pointing to Jenny.

"And what did she say?"

"She told me to be quiet and listen to your speech."

"I guess you should have listened," Fiona smiled. The rest of the crowd laughed. "What rumors were you inferring about?"

"The...the ones about...you."

"You'll have to be a bit more specific Ms. Dayes. Are you talking about the rumor that I'm a muff-munching lesbian that preys on innocent students, or the one where I take naughty students and faculty to my secret dungeon here on campus where I teach them to be good, obedient women? There are a great many rumors running around about me so please be more specific."

"I guess both rumors," Lidia replied with a little more confidence. Hearing Dr. Demarco talking about it so bluntly bolstering her own courage. "So are they true? Are you a lesbian that preys on students and dominates them in your dungeon?"

"Yes," Fiona replied "I am a lesbian. I make no attempts to hide that fact. I'm very happily married to a wonderful woman and proud of it. As for the second rumor...well, I guess you'll just have to be naughty to find out. Ladies, I would like you all to take a good long look at Ms. Dayes standing there. Take a look at her and know that you're looking at a student that will go very far here at Maidenfair."

All eyes were glued to Lidia as she stood there trembling. "In the ten or so years that these rumors have been floating around no student, new or old, has ever had the guts to ask me about them in person, let alone in a room of 300. It takes courage to do what she just did."

Dr. Demarco stared intently at Lidia. She eyed the eighteen year old from head to toe. She was a pretty little thing with long brown hair, piercing green eyes, and full lips. Her breasts were small and perky just the way she liked them. Her eyes moved down Lidia's flat belly to her slender waist, round hips, and long toned legs. Although Lidia was wearing a tight shirt and mid-thigh skirt, Fiona was doing her best to envision her naked. It was easy to do considering she could see Lidia's nipples poking through the thin material of her shirt. Even from this distance they looked large and puffy.

The orientation speech went on for another fifteen minutes with Lidia standing there as the center of attention, Dr. Demarco having refused to let her take her seat. After the speech came the equally as boring, but mandatory campus tour followed by lunch in one of three campus food courts. That was followed by confusion, irritation, and frustration as three hundred women tried to schedule for classes and rooms. It was mandatory that all new freshman board on campus. That caused some small amount of problems for the 'adult' students; many of which were either married, or already had houses and apartments of their own, but the rules were the rules and by the end of the day everyone was settled in.