

Sorority Dayes

Emily Sinclair

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Diana pulled into the driveway of the all-brick ranch style home where her friend Lidia lived. She was excited and couldn't wait to tell her the good news. She parked behind Lidia's '99 BMW M3 – a birthday gift from her parents, got out and fast-stepped it to the screened in front porch. She knocked as she opened the door, something she had been doing since she met her best friend at the age of six. It was their unwritten rule. You called ahead to make sure the other was home and wanted company, and the door would be open when you got there.

Lidia was lounging on the couch half watching American Beauty when the front door opened. "What's up, Diana?" she asked hitting the pause button.

"Oh my god!" Diana exclaimed "I've got some awesome news to tell you!" She was practically jumping up and down with excitement.

"Well, out with it before you explode," Lidia smiled, eyeing her friend's breasts as they bobbed up and down beneath the thin material of her t-shirt.

"I got accepted to Maidenfair!" Diana said excitedly. "Isn't that great? We're going to be classmates."

"That's great!" Lidia smiled in reply. "Congratulations!"

"Thanks. I know we won't be in the same classes or anything, you being a sophomore and me a freshman, but I still think it's cool."

"Are you sure Maidenfair is the right choice?"

"What do you mean? Why wouldn't I like it?"

"You do know it's an all-girls school, right?"

"What's that got to do with anything?"

"Um... there are no men *at all* on campus," she said hoping her friend got the clue. She was hinting at Diana's love of the male half of the population. Not to say Diana was a slut or anything, but she was never without a male companion – sometimes more than two or three different ones in the same week. "Freshman aren't allowed off campus except during vacations and family emergencies. That means no men until winter break."

"That is a major setback," Diana frowned "but I've taken that into consideration. I assume there are no rules against using toys?"

"You plan on bringing dildos to college with you? You'll be quite popular for sure."

"There's also the girls," Diana grinned.

"So you're into girls now?"

"Never know until I try, right? What about you, have you played with any of the girls on campus?"

This was something Lidia knew was going to come up and for some reason dreaded. She felt she had to go on the defensive every time she explained her relationship with other women. But, she also knew that Diana would find out the truth eventually so she sighed, took a deep breath, and answered. "Yes, I've played with a few of the women on campus. Jenny, my roommate last year was my first time with another girl. There were a few others, but Jenny...well Jenny is..."

"Jenny is what?" Diana asked anxiously.

"Jenny is my lover," Lidia let out, feeling as if a ton had been lifted from her shoulders.

"I thought you and Mike were going out?"

"Mike and I are friends with benefits," Lidia said with a wave of her hand. "We're not dating or anything, we just like to screw each other."

“Well, I wish I’d known that before. I’d have gone after him myself,” Diana smiled.

“I’m sure he wouldn’t mind.”

“Would you? Mind that is.”

“Not at all. Like I said, we’re only friends. He does me and Jenny whenever we’re in the mood for a man, and he’s free to do whomever he wants, and I do the same. We’re not attached in any way.”

“I’ll keep that in mind. So tell me, what is life like at Maidenfair? Are the professors nice?”

“It’s great there to be perfectly honest,” Lidia replied. “All of the professors are extraordinary at what they do, and very friendly.”

“Oh yeah,” Diana interrupted “how friendly are they?”

“You’ll just have to find that out for yourself,” Lidia smirked. “And watch out for Dr. Demarco, she’s the dean of admissions and a very...interesting woman. There’s all sorts of rumors about her and I can tell you from experience that at least some of them are true.”

“Now that sounds interesting,” Diana said plopping down on the couch next to her friend. “Do explain.”

“You didn’t hear this from me, but she has been known to punish those that are bad. I saw it first-hand. I saw her spanking one of the professors.”

“How the hell did you see that? Did Dr. Demarco know you saw it? What professor was it?”

“I’d rather not say what professor it was. Neither of them knows I saw them and I’d prefer to keep it that way. I will say this about the whole experience, it was such a turn on that when I got back to the dorm I let Jenny have sex with me for the first time.”

“DAMN! It must have been one hell of a sight.”

“You have no idea,” Lidia replied. “So, what will you be majoring in?”

“Biology of course,” Diana said as if her friend should already know the answer, which in truth she should seeing as how Diana was a biology prodigy.”

“Oh, we might be in the same class then,” Lidia said. “I have to take a couple biology courses for my degree and Professor Flynn is the only one teaching it on campus.”

“That would be so cool. Do you think it’s possible we could room together too?”

“Maybe, but I doubt it. Dr. Demarco has roomed me and her daughter together. I’m pretty sure it’ll be the same thing this year. I didn’t have much say in it last year either.”

“Whoa, wait, Jenny is Dr. Demarco’s daughter? You’re dating the daughter of the dean of admissions?”

“It’s not as cool as it sounds,” Lidia replied, instantly regretting what she had said. “Ok, well it is freaking awesome dating Jenny, she’s sexy and wild when it comes to sex, but her mom can be a major pain in the ass.”

“Yeah, just ask the professors,” Diana giggled as the silly little joke. “So how wild is she? I want all the gritty details.”

“Unlike you, I don’t blab about my sex life,” Lidia replied.

“Spoil sport,” Diana said with disappointment. “So are you joining any of the sororities?”

“Probably not. Not really my thing.”

“Oh come on. Sororities can be a lot of fun. I’ve been looking into the ones at Maidenfair. I like the sound of Delta Lambda Phi. We should join together.”

“Like I said, not really my thing, but you go ahead.”

“Oh come on, live a little. From what I’ve read Delta Lambda Phi is actually quite active on and off campus and do a lot to help members get really great jobs after graduation.”

“And where did you read all of this at?”

“On the Maidenfair website,” Diana replied. “Don’t tell me you’ve never been to that either.”

“Why should I?” Lidia shrugged.

“You’re hopeless. At least consider it. It’ll be a lot of fun.”

“I’ve got a full plate this year,” Lidia said as an excuse. “I’m taking 14 credit hours per semester plus working to pay tuition.”

“Yeah, and by work you mean you’ll be sitting on your butt behind a desk on campus,” Diana replied a little irritated. She came over with such great news and is seemed to her as if her friend was raining on her parade. “If you don’t want to do anything with me on campus just say so!”

“That has nothing to do with it,” Lidia replied, shocked at her friend’s sudden shift in behavior. “Where am I supposed to find the time for a sorority when I’ll be in classes from 9am until 5pm and working from 6 to 11 every night?”

“You have to have a break in there somewhere.”

“I do. I have an hour and twenty minutes free between my last two classes and that’s when I have time for lunch.”

“Fine, whatever,” Diana said dismissively. “I think I’ll get going. I have a lot to do before school starts next week.”

“Alright,” Lidia replied, knowing it was pointless to argue with her friend when she got into one of her moods. “I’ll see you later.” She saw Diana out, waited for the sound of the car pulling out, before she plopped back down on the couch. She hit the play button and stretched out to finish the movie.