

Reluctant Collaborator

Emily Sinclair

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Examination

Paige woke with a splitting headache and severe cramps in every muscle, the unfamiliar room spinning round and round like a top attempting to reach mach speed. Above the bed she lay in was a recessed light and to her right she saw a sturdy wooden door that zoomed by at a somewhat alarming speed as she tried to concentrate on it. Rolling onto her side, she threw up all over the tiled floor until there was nothing left.

Where the fuck am I, she thought as she closed her eyes in the feeble attempt at making everything stop. *How did I get here?* “Hello?” she called out feebly, her voice a hoarse whisper. “Is anybody there? Brad?” she called out for her boyfriend. “Hello? Anyone? I’m not feeling so good.” When no one answered, she sighed and tried desperately not to throw up again.

With great effort she managed to fall asleep again and when she woke felt much better. The headache and cramps were gone and the room was no longer spinning. Easing herself out of bed, she went to the door and found it locked. Panic finally setting in, she pushed and pulled at the doorknob as hard as she could, but it did not budge.

“The door is locked tight,” came a male voice over an intercom. “Please return to the bed and rest.”

“What? Who are you? What’s going on? Let me out of here right god damn now!”

“I said to return to the bed and relax,” the voice commanded again. “Someone will be in shortly to tend to your needs.”

“FUCK YOU! You have no right keeping me locked up!” Paige shouted, slamming her fists hard against the solid oak door. After a few more hits and kicks, she walked away and began pacing the small room. She looked for anything she could use as a weapon, but the bed was bolted to the floor and silk sheets were a little tougher to rip than she imagined. She thought about using the light bulb, but did not want to be left in the dark. Besides, the ceiling was too high for her to reach even if she stood on the bed.

More than an hour passed before Paige heard someone on the other side of the door. There was a series of audible clicks as more than half a dozen locks were opened. “Stand away from the door while the nurse enters,” the man said over the intercom. “Any sudden moves and you’ll be rendered unconscious again.

Paige stepped back next to the bed and stared at the door as it creaked open. A tall, raven-haired woman of about forty pushed a cart into the room and shut the door behind her. There was a series of clicks as the door was once again locked tight.

“Please take a seat on the bed,” the nurse said politely. “I’m Nurse Alice, what is your name?”

“Like you don’t already know!” Paige shouted. “Where am I? What are you going to do to me?”

“You’re in the hospital and I’m not going to do anything to you other than give you a preliminary examination. Will you please remove all of your clothing so that I may check for injuries?”

“Like hell I will! You come near me and I swear to god only one of us is leaving this room alive!”

“Please calm down. I am not here to hurt you. Look, if it makes you feel any better, I’ll strip out of my clothes so that you can see I am not concealing anything.”

“What are you, a fucking dyke? Don’t get no funny ideas lady!”

“I am not a dyke,” Alice replied calmly. “Look, we can get this over with a lot quicker if you just cooperate. Or, you can bitch and moan and we’ll both be locked in here all night. Also, you look like you could use a bite to eat and that won’t happen until I’ve completed my examination.”

“Are you really a nurse?”

“Actually I’m a doctor, but the boss likes to refer to me as nurse,” Alice explained.

“What’s on the cart?”

“Come see for yourself,” Alice said taking two steps back. “I’m not here to hide anything from you. You’ll see that everything there is necessary to perform an examination.”

Paige walked over to the cart and examined the items laid out with meticulous care. There was a stethoscope, thermometers, tongue depressors, an instrument to check eyes and ears, and a blood pressure cuff. Nothing looked out of the ordinary. “Fine, do your examination,” she huffed. “But I’m telling you right now, if you try anything funny it’ll be the last thing you do.”

“Your threats are not necessary,” Alice replied. “Will you please strip naked?”

“After you,” Paige said standing her ground.

Nurse Alice unbuttoned her blouse and removed it. Holding it in her hand she looked at Paige. “Mind if I put my clothes on the bed? I have to wear them for the rest of the day and I’d rather not wear dirty clothes.”

“Whatever,” Paige said taking a step away from the bed.

Alice walked to the bed in a non-threatening manner and laid her blouse on it. Next came her bra followed by her slacks and panties – leaving her naked save for the socks on her feet. “Your turn please. As you can see, I am not concealing any weapons.”

Paige stripped out of her clothes, laying them on the bed next to the pillow. “What now?”

“Just stand where you are. Please raise your arms out to the sides and spread your legs shoulder width apart. I need to do a visual inspection to make sure there are no injuries or needle marks.”

Paige did as instructed, keeping her eyes on the nurse every step of the way. Alice moved in for a closer look – examining Paige from head to toe. She lifted Paige’s long brown hair to check the back of her neck, and spread her behind open to look in there too. Inch by inch she worked her way down Paige’s body until she finally checked between each toe.

“No visible wounds or puncture marks,” Alice said. “Patient appears healthy on the outside. “Please take a seat on the bed,” she said to Paige. “I need you to try and relax as much as possible. I know that’s a lot to ask, but it’s the only way I’m going to get an accurate blood pressure reading.”

“I’m as calm as I’m going to get,” Paige said through clenched teeth. Just get the exam over with. When are you going to tell me what’s going on?”

“I’m not. My job is to make sure you’re healthy. Someone else will explain everything to you once I give you a clean bill of health.”

For the next fifteen minutes, Nurse Alice took every possible reading her limited tools allowed. When she was satisfied she had exhausted her options she placed everything back onto the cart and picked up her clothes. “You may get dressed now,” she said to Paige. “And thank you for cooperating.”

“Paige. My name is Paige,” Paige said.

“Nice meeting you Paige,” Alice sighed. “I wish it were under better circumstances, but it is what it is I suppose. I’ve got just a few basic questions for you and then I’ll leave you be. How old are you?”

“Twenty-four.”

“Height?”

“Five foot five.”

“Weight?”

“One hundred twenty pounds.”

“And your measurements?”

“Is that really necessary?” Paige asked with raised brow.

“It is,” Alice replied.

“34D-25-35,” Paige said giving her measurements. “Any other intimate details you need to know?”

“As a matter of fact, yes. There are a few more things. Are you sexually active?”

“I have a boyfriend.”

“And do the two of you have sex?”

“Yes.”

“How many partners have you been with since you started having sex?”

“What the fuck does that have to do with anything?”

“I’m sorry, but I have to ask and you have to answer, or we can’t move forward.”

“Seven,” Paige said.

“Were they all men, or were some of them women? How many of each?”

“All men.”

“Have you ever been pregnant, or given birth?”

“No.”

“Are you sexually attracted to women?”

“No.”

“And finally, have you ever worked in the adult industry in any fashion? Porn, prostitution, escorting and the like.”

“God no!”

“Thank you. I’ve got everything I need so I’ll be going now. Someone will be in shortly with your evening meal. I suggest getting dressed before whomever it is arrives.”

Paige picked up her panties and put them on without word, watching Alice out of the corner of her eye. She could not help but notice the nurse staring at her as she dressed. With her panties on, her bra followed and Nurse Alice wheeled the cart from the room. Once she was fully dressed, Paige sat on the bed and waited.