

Transcript of Disclosing Victim Vignette

[Phone rings and clicks.]

Victim Service Provider (VSP): Hello?

Victim: Debra?

VSP: Paulina? What time is it?

Victim: It's midnight. I'm sorry to be bothering you at home.

VSP: Well, it's okay. I just, just dozed off. Is everything okay?

Victim: YesNo. I need to talk to you.

VSP: I've got a meeting first thing tomorrow but after that...

Victim: No, I need to talk to you now. If I don't talk to you now, I'm not going to be able to. Can you meet me? I am at the Waffle House off State Street.

VSP: No! Where are you?

Victim: In the parking lot at the Waffle House, near my house. I can wait for you under the sign. There's a lot of light there.

[Sound of the VSP's car driving to the Waffle House]

VSP: Paulina! What's going on? Did something happen?

Victim: I don't want you to hate me.

VSP: What happened?

Victim: I'm really sorry.

VSP: What's...what's going on?

Victim: You remember, well, when the police first talked to me, they asked me if I had ever had sex with somebody else?

VSP: Yeah, I know they asked you that.

Victim: I told them no, I didn't.

VSP: That wasn't true?

Victim: Not exactly. I only did it once. My brother Marcelo had a roommate and my parents would kill me. Marcelo was gone. He didn't even know. It was just one time, a couple of weeks before, and then I went out with Jake.

VSP: What you told me about Jake, what happened with Jake, was that true?

Victim: Yes, everything else is true. Everything about Jake – He did everything I told you about - wrapped his belt around my neck, tore my clothes. He said I had been leading him on.

Victim: I, one time, had sex with somebody.

VSP: Why are you telling me this now, here? What happened?

Victim: That attorney, Jake's attorney, he's been around talking to everyone. I'm afraid he's talking to Marcelo's roommate.