

NOW VIEWING: SITE-17 CCTV [55JC] #2

Dr. Goode: Alright everyone, I hope you all had a delightful, fulfilling, and contemplative lunch. Before we begin our interrogation of the subject again, I wanted to have a powwow with the team real quick. So everyone, gather 'round.

[There is a rustling sound and a few voices murmuring as they approach.]

Dr. Goode: What the hell were you absolute chucklefucks doing this morning?! You call that "enhanced interrogation"? I didn't realize we were out here playing patty-cake with the Girl Scouts!

[There are murmurs.]

Dr. Goode: I remember when we could demote lousy personnel to D-Class. Those were the good old days. Let me tell you all something, back when I was growing up, the teachers could hit the students if they were out of line. They would rap your knuckles with a yardstick, beat you with a paddle, or even just give you five across the cheek. Even if you didn't like your teacher, you would still respect them because they put the fear of God in you!. And do you know why they did that? Because they cared about you and your learning. I have always believed that teaching is the noblest of professions. And that's what I aim to be here for you all. A teacher. But... being a teacher requires your respect. Am I not worth your respect? Is that what you're telling me? Because that's what I think you're telling me. I want to hear you all say it. So go on. Say it. Say it. I want to hear it.

[There are murmurs.]

Dr. Goode: Go on. Say you don't respect me.

Dr. Santos: Assistant Director, I don't thi-

[Goode slaps Dr. Santos. The crowd gasps.]

Dr. Goode: That's what I thought. Now do as I say. Turn the Hume field down to point one five for ten seconds. The good work continues.