

IN YOUR !!

SCENARIO I: Emma and Asma

- Asma: Hey, Emma, I've been looking all over for you. Did you hear about Mr. Nickel's car?
- Emma: No. What happened?
- Asma: Somebody spray painted "Nickel Sucks!" across his windshield!!
- Emma: (Laughing) Oh my gosh, you're kidding???
- Asma: No. Someone finally got even with the creep.
- Emma: Hey, don't forget Josh Smith. There wasn't a kid in the school who didn't wish they'd been the one to punch the old geezer in the face last year. Jenna figured she could make a fortune selling We love Josh buttons!
- Asma: Yeah, that was great. Beats the plans we made last night at the soccer game - though I fantasized all the way home about locking him in the bomb shelter in the basement with Mr. Keating. They'd bore each other to death long before the air ran out!
- Emma: Nah, my favourite was putting crazy-glue on his walkie-talkie. Can't you just see it stuck to his moustache?? (Worriedly) Wait a minute.. You don't think Jason had anything to do with this, do you?
- Asma: Jason's not stupid - he'd never vandalize a guy's car - even if it was Mr. Nickel's.
- Emma: Yeah, I know. It's just he was so bummed out yesterday after Nickel reamed him out in class. And his English mark's really close to the wire. His parents'll kill him if he blows his entrance scholarship at UVic.
- Asma: God, you don't think he actually did it?
- Emma: Naw, I'm just worried about him, that's all.
- Asma: I gotta run - I told Mr. Leblanc I'd be back in 5 minutes and that was 10 minutes ago.
- Emma: Yeah, see ya.

IN YOUR I!

SCENARIO II: Emma and Vice Principal Gordon

Ms. Gordon: I understand you were part of this little plot, Emma. I'm really disappointed in you.

Emma: I beg your pardon Ms. Gordon?

Ms. Gordon: The car, Emma. Don't tell me you don't know what I'm talking about. Your friend Jenna was in my office spilling her guts about how you, Jason and Asma spray painted Mr. Nickel's car.

Emma: I don't know what you're talking about!

Ms. Gordon: You're Jason's friend, aren't you?

Emma: Well, yeah but...

Ms. Gordon: And you were hanging out with him last night after the soccer game?

Emma: So?

Ms. Gordon: Seems to me it's pretty obvious that you let him lead you right into this mess.

Emma: That's not fair!

Ms. Gordon: Well, did Jason do it or didn't he?

Emma: Of course he didn't! Why would he?

Ms. Gordon: Come on, you're trying to tell me you haven't discussed this with your friends?

Emma: I haven't even seen Jason. And even if I had, I don't see how it's any of your business.

Ms. Gordon: It's my business because I'm the vice-principal of this school and I can have you suspended.

Emma: I don't know what happened. Asma and I left around 7:30 and walked home.

Ms. Gordon: Well, we'll just have to see about that...

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SCENARIO III: Emma and Mrs. Coulter

Mrs. Coulter: Emma! So this is where my favourite student got to!

Emma: Oh hi Mrs. Coulter. I'm just waiting for my mom to pick me up. I've got a doctor's appointment. How are you?

Mrs. Coulter: I've been better. Ms. Gordon's asked all the teachers to see if they can find out anything about Mr. Nickel's car. I don't suppose this would have anything to do with Jason failing his English exam?

Emma: Mrs. Coulter, I honestly don't know if Jason did it or not. But I do know Mr. Nickel humiliated him in class yesterday. It was really unfair.

Mrs. Coulter: I really can't talk about another teacher with you like this - it'd be unprofessional of me.

Emma: I know, but you're the head of the English department. Maybe you could try to get Mr. Nickel to cut Jason some slack? He seems to hate the guy.

Mrs. Coulter: Jason's a good kid. I know he's going through a lot at home right now. Let me see what I can do.

Emma: Thanks Mrs. Coulter.

IN YOUR I!

SCENARIO IV: Emma and Constable Lefebvre ("Good Cop")

PC Lefebvre: Excuse me, are you Emma Weaver?

Emma: Yes, I am.

PC Lefebvre: I'm Constable Lefevre. Ms. Gordon, your vice principal, suggested I speak to you. Didn't we meet last year?

Emma: (Smiling) Yes, when you did the Safe Communities workshop here at the school. I was one of the student organizers.

PC Lefebvre: That's right, I remember. You're the one who loves dogs. (Smiles)

Emma: (Laughing) That's me all right.

PC Lefebvre: I was hoping I could talk to you about Mr. Nickel's car.

Emma: (Trepidatiously) I really don't know anything about it.

PC Lefebvre: That's OK. I've just got a few questions for you. Do you know Jason King?

Emma: Yes, I do.

PC Lefebvre: I understand you and Jason went to the soccer game last night with some friends.

Emma: That's right.

PC Lefebvre: Who else was there?

Emma: My friend Asma, and a girl we know - Jenna.

PC Lefebvre: By any chance, did you guys discuss Mr. Nickel?

Emma: Well, yeah, because we all got our English exams back. But nobody talked about spray painting his car. Honest.

PC Lefebvre: Do you guys get along with Mr. Nickel?

Emma: Well, he's our English teacher...

PC Lefebvre: Hmmm. I see... Well, let me just check a few facts with you, OK? What time did you leave?

Emma: Asma and I left around 7:30 and walked home. I don't know about Jenna. She sort of drifted in and out of our group all evening.

PC Lefebvre: What about Jason?

Emma: I don't know. When we left, he was planning on going to Tim's to get an ice-cap, and then head home. He had his mom's car, so he had to be back by 10.

PC Lefebvre: Did you ever go over to Mr. Nickel's car?

Emma: No.

PC Lefebvre: Sure about that?

Emma: We walked Jason to the parking lot, but I don't even know what kind of car Mr. Nickel drives.

PC Lefebvre: You know where I can reach Jason?

Emma: I'm pretty sure he's in Geo right now. You could ask the office. The secretary, Mrs. Georg could help you.

PC Lefebvre: OK, thanks. I'll do that. If you do remember anything else, give me a call, OK? We wouldn't want to make this worse than it already is...

IN YOUR 1!

SCENARIO V: Emma and Constable Lefebvre ("Bad Cop")

PC Lefebvre: (Aggressively) Are you Emma Weaver?

Emma: Yes, I am.

PC Lefebvre: What are you doing out here?

Emma: I'm waiting for a ride. Why?

PC Lefebvre: Is Jason King picking you up?

Emma: Who are you?

PC Lefebvre: I'm Constable Lefevre. I'm here because of what happened to Mr. Nickel's car. I understand you were at the soccer game last night.

Emma: Yes, I was. I left at 7:30 and walked home.

PC Lefebvre: So, did you come back with Jason to spray paint the car, or did you let him do it all by himself?

Emma: What are you talking about? I don't even know what Mr. Nickel's car looks like.

PC Lefebvre: So I suppose you've never seen it then?

Emma: No!

PC Lefebvre: Then why are you and your friends leaning all over it in the security camera video from last night?

Emma: What? I have no idea of what you're talking about!

PC Lefebvre: When you left the game, you, Jason and a girl named Asma Nadar walked through the parking lot. Then you stopped by Mr. Nickel's car, bent down and leaned against the side.

Emma: I stubbed my toe! I didn't know it was Mr. Nickel's car!

PC Lefebvre: Oh come on, you just happened to lean against Mr. Nickel's car and then it just happened to be vandalized 4 hours later. Who's going to believe that?

Emma: Believe what you want. It's the truth!

PC Lefebvre: Where is Jason then, if he isn't coming to get you?

Emma: How would I know? I'm not going to answer any more of your questions.

PC Lefebvre: Fine, but you'll be hearing more from you, young lady. You can be sure of that.

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SCENARIO VI: Emma and Jenna

- Emma: Jenna, what's wrong with you? Why did you go to Mrs. Gordon and lie about us and last night?
- Jenna: I didn't do anything wrong.
- Emma: You lied and now we're all in trouble.
- Jenna: Oh please, you know what you were saying last night. You were so planning something.
- Emma: We were joking, and now the cops are here...
- Jenna: Nothings a joke with Jason when he's considering his entrance scholarship. You know that!
- Emma: He wouldn't have done it, and you know that!
- Jenna: Do you know where he was last night after the game?
- Emma: No! Where were you?
- Jenna: Please, you cannot pin this on me. You're all such kiss-ups, it's bound to be you anyway. You're getting what you deserve!