



COLLUSION PLAY

To be read out loud during Slide 2 of the Colonist and Crown Collusion PowerPoint presentation.

written by Dorothy Fairbanks

CHARACTERS = Mom, Son

Son: Mom I am leaving to play basketball.

Mom: Wait a minute. You promised to mow the lawn.

Son: I will Mom, but the team is counting on me. I'll do it later.

Mom: I need it done now.

Son: Come on, I can do it after.

Mom: Oh no. It will be too late and you will be too tired.

Son: But Mom 2 weeks ago, when I missed the game to go see Aunt Mary, you promised I wouldn't miss basketball again this season. Please Mom.

Mom: Today is not a game. The sooner the lawn is mowed the sooner you can get to your practice.

Son: Practice will be over by the time I finish the lawns.

Mom: You should have thought of that before you wasted so much time this morning. Better hurry or you won't play at all. You are the one who promised you would mow today.

Son (complaining while mowing):

Talk about unfair. I have to keep my promises, but not her. What a nag. All she cares about is the lawn, the house, the dishes, and her Aunt Mary, and how things look; never about me or what I am going through. A guy plays a few video games, to relax just a little before he does a mountain of homework. Does he get a pat on the back, no sir? Why can't I have a life? This isn't a family it is a prison. Wait till I tell the team what she pulled this time. They'll understand.

Mom (while watching through the window):

I have to argue with him every week to get him to do anything around the house. He is so unreliable and cares nothing about the family. Aunt Mary could have died and he would have been mad about missing basketball. If I am not on him every minute he would do nothing but TV and video games, and basketball. I think we may need to take away some of his privileges until he can learn to be responsible. I am going to have to talk to his father about this. Then maybe things will change around here.