

## Theme 3: Pollution

### Situation 2: A Clean Environment and Air Pollution

Four people are sitting together on the MTR. One of them, Miss To, likes to look neat and tidy and takes great pride in her appearance. A young boy called Kenny Chan, who is nine years old, is sitting beside Miss To. Kenny's parents, Mr and Mrs Chan, are sitting beside him. Suddenly Kenny, who has a cold, sneezes loudly on Miss To's jacket.

**Characters:** Miss To                      Mrs Chan                      Mr Chan                      Kenny

**Notes:** Kenny is the son of Mr and Mrs Chan. He is nine years old.

### SCRIPT

**Kenny:** AT-CHOO!

**Miss To:** Oh! Now my jacket is covered in sticky. . . stuff! How dirty! Can't you teach your son to use a tissue?

**Mrs Chan:** I am sorry, really very sorry.

**Miss To:** Well, that doesn't help me. My jacket is messed up. What are you going to do about it?

**Mr Chan:** I think it doesn't matter. Please calm down. It was only a sneeze.

**Miss To:** Well, the little boy didn't sneeze all over YOU! I suppose I will catch a cold now too.

**Mrs Chan:** Kenny, please say sorry to this lady.

**Kenny:** Sorry. The sneeze just came out.

**Mr Chan:** Kenny has said sorry. Are you satisfied now?

**Miss To:** No, I am not satisfied. I want you to pay for the cost of dry-cleaning my jacket. Also, you should tell your son to use a tissue when he sneezes. Sneezing is a form of air pollution. Don't you know you should cover your mouth when you cough or sneeze, little boy?

**Mrs Chan:** I think you are over-reacting. I think you should calm down. Everyone sneezes from time to time.

**Kenny:** I didn't mean to sneeze.

**Mr Chan:** You see, our son has said sorry to you. Now, please stop complaining. You are upsetting our son.

**Miss To:** I have the right to complain. Who will pay for my jacket to be cleaned? You should teach your son some manners.

**Mrs Chan:** Now you have made Kenny cry! You are such an unkind woman. Shut up and leave us alone.

**Kenny:** Mummy, I am so scared!

**Mrs Chan:** Don't worry, son. This silly woman is going to keep quiet now, or else I will. . .

**Miss To:** Or else you will do what? Are you threatening me? I hope not!

**Mr Chan:** We are getting out at the next stop. . . leave us alone, or I will call a policeman. I have never met such a silly woman before.