

Community Acting Together Intervention Scripts:

Scene 1

Intervention Script:

On stage left, two senior neighbours are waiting together in the community room inside the building.

They're waiting for other people to show up for the Community Safety meeting.

They're disappointed that no one is coming to the meetings.

They keep checking at the door, pacing the room, then sitting back down.

Gloria: Hanna, what are we going to do? There's so much going on in this building! There are so many safety issues, racism, and every kind of issue and people aren't coming together to solve things! I don't know what to do. Nobody comes to meetings anymore.

Hanna: Well, let's just give it some time. Everyone's always late when they come anyhow.

Gloria starts to eat the cookies she brought out of frustration.

Jamila and Aliya walk into the building and walk by the community safety meeting room.

Gloria notices them and tries to invite them to join the meeting. Jamila pretends she doesn't speak much English.

Gloria: Oh, Come! Please come join us! We need you to be part of our community safety meeting.

Jamila shakes her head.

Jamila: me, no English, me no English.

Gloria: Oh, that's okay, just come anyway! Bring your friends.

Jamila: No English.

Jamila and Aliya
walk across the stage.
Aliya gives her Mother
a disappointed look.

Jamila: [whispers to Aliya] You know we don't have time for this.

Aliya: Wait, mom. I think this is important... I've noticed some things that I don't think are safe---I want us to stay for a little, just see what it's all about.

Jamila: Oh Aliya... just a little, we have to get home

Aliya: We can stay for a short time, and I can translate for my mother.

Gloria: oh that's wonderful! Please come and sit down.

Aliya: Thanks. So, what's this all about?

Gloria: well, we know that there are lots of safety issues people are worried about in the building and we wanted to started building a strong group of people who meet regularly and work on solutions.

Aliya: [translates for Jamila]

Gloria: I'm Gloria, it's nice to meet you

Aliya: I'm Aliya, and this is my Mom Jamila

Hanna: Hi, I'm Hanna. Thank you for joining us.

Gloria: What kinds of safety issues are you concerned about in the building?

Aliya: [translates for her mother]

Jamila: [shares her concerns in Arabic]



Aliya: my mom and I are concerned about the discrimination we've experienced, sometimes we don't feel like we belong here.

Gloria: Oh that's awful. I'm sorry you've been made to feel like that. You belong here.

Hanna: This is your home. This is the kind of stuff we want to work on, making people feel more at home here.

Aliya: [translates for Jamila] Thank you.

Jamila: Thank you. Time to go.

Aliya: Okay, we have to go now, but when's your next meeting?

Gloria: It will be next week at the same time, same place.

Aliya: Okay, thanks. Bye.

Hanna: Bye.

Jamila: Bye

Aliya and Jamila exit SL

Gloria: I'm so happy they came!

Hanna: Yea, that was a great start!

Gloria: You know, there are so many people who speak different languages in our building... we should look into getting our signs translated into Arabic and Somali

Hanna: and French... Yea, all the languages people speak here! And, we'd need to have translators available..

Gloria: It sounds like we know what our next steps are for making this meeting more welcoming.

Hanna: Definitely.

They both eat a cookie

Scene 2:

Intervention Option 1:

This scene takes place at a park.
Habib is playing there.
Mr. Anderson is sitting on
the park bench reading.
Gloria enters SL. She strikes up a
casual conversation with Mr. Anderson
and he stands up to chat with her.

Gloria: Hello! How's our favourite teacher doing?

Mr. Anderson: Hey Gloria. I'm Good thanks. And you?

Gloria: Well, I could be better.

Mr. Anderson: Is everything okay?

Gloria: Oh, the same old story. Everyone talks about wanting change, but then no one comes out to the meetings.

Mr. Anderson: That gets old fast.

Gloria: Yea. I'll keep trying, but I'm not going to throw away my whole afternoon waiting.

Mr. Anderson: No, you've done all you can do.

Gloria: I guess so. Anyways...how's your family?

Mr. Anderson: They're great. They're visiting with their cousins so I get some time to myself.

A Police officer enters Stage Right.

Gloria: Take it when you can, right?

Mr. Anderson: Yes, Quiet is hard to find!

Gloria: I'm sure!

The police walks over to
the adults suspiciously.
He stands there looking authoritative.

Police Officer: Everything okay here?

Mr. Anderson: Yes, everything's okay.

Gloria: Yea, everything's fine.

Police Officer: It's been more than 30 minutes that you've been sitting here Sir—

Mr. Anderson: Yea, I was just telling Gloria here that my kids are visiting their cousins and I'm just trying to get some peace and quiet while I can.

Gloria: That's for sure! Thanks for all your work in the community, officer.

Mr. Anderson: Yea, I'm a local high school teacher and your presence in the community really makes a difference...

Police Officer: Thank you, that's what we're here for

Mr. Anderson: Is everything okay in the park and in the neighbourhood today?

Gloria: Yea, is there something we should be aware of?

Police Officer: Yea, well as long as you folks say you're just hanging out—it seems like everything is fine.

Gloria: Did you think we were up to something officer?

Police Officer: Well, you never know... when people are sitting somewhere for a long time, sometimes it can read a different way

Gloria: Oh wow, that's news to me. You know I run a community safety meeting in our building

Police Officer: So you live in the area?

Gloria: Sure, do

Mr. Anderson: Officer, I appreciate the job you're doing here, I have to admit though, when you first came over, I thought you were racial profiling me. It's happened to me and my Black students a number of times and it's an ongoing issue.

Police Officer: I was coming over here to make sure there wasn't any suspicious activity, that's all

Gloria: But what made you think there was any suspicious activity? We're just catching up, like anyone else

Mr. Anderson: And when you came over, I noticed you directed your questions to me, rather than to both of us

Police Officer: Well, I'm sorry if you felt targeted Sir, I'm just trying to do my job to keep the community safe.

Mr. Anderson: I have to admit, it doesn't feel safe for myself and my students when we're subjected to racism

Police Officer: I do apologize sir, that's not what I intended to do

Mr. Anderson: Thank you officer.

Gloria: I think we all have a lot of work to do to make everyone feel safe in this community.

Police Officer: I do agree and I'll be more aware of my approach next time as I do aim to treat everyone with equal respect

Gloria: Okay officer, thank you

Police Officer: Thank you both. Have a good day.

Mr. Anderson: Have a good one

Police exits

Mr. Anderson: You know, this happens all the time.

Gloria: That's horrible

Mr. Anderson: At least this officer is now more aware, I hope he takes our conversation to heart

Gloria: Me too.

Intervention Option 2:

*should we have Hayley or Gloria suggest calling supervisor?? Then have supervisor come and apologize and say you're not obligated to give your i.d....

Gloria: So, how's your family?

Mr. Anderson: They're great. They're visiting with their cousins so I get some time to myself.

A Police officer enters Stage Right.

Gloria: Take it when you can, right?

Mr. Anderson: Yes, Quiet is hard to find!

Gloria: I'm sure!

The police walks over to
the adults suspiciously.
He stands there looking authoritative.

Police Officer: Everything okay here?

Mr. Anderson: Yes, everything's okay.

Gloria: Yea, everything's fine.

Police Officer: Can I see some I.D. please? Do you know this is a public space?

Gloria: We know it's a public area. We come here all the time.

Mr. Anderson: Yes, we're just talking!

Gloria: Yea, we're just talking!!

Police Officer: It's been more than 30 minutes that you've been sitting here Sir!

Gloria: Well it's...

Mr. Anderson: We're just chatting

Gloria: That's it-we're just catching up

Police officer: Is there a problem?

Gloria: No we're just fine, we're just chatting, that's all

Mr. Anderson: There's no problem here

Police Officer: Are you waiting here for someone? It's been more than 30 minutes since you've been here sir, are you organizing something?

Gloria: No, we're really just chatting! [sighs]

Hayley takes out a phone
and starts recording the conversation

Police Officer: What are you doing in this location? Explain it to me?

Gloria: Why do we have to explain? We're just having a conversation.

Hayley walks over to
Mr. Anderson

Mr. Anderson: We are here just like anyone else using this park. There are kids over there, people all around...

Hayley: Mr. Anderson, is everything okay?

Police Officer: You know him Miss?

Hayley: Yes he's my history teacher, everyone knows Mr. Anderson

Gloria: Yea, he's a well-respected teacher in our community

Mr. Anderson: Thank you.



Gloria: Officer, It feels like you came over here to racially target Mr. Anderson and that's against the law

Mr. Anderson: Well, it should be. This happens all the time.

Police Officer Well, I'm just trying to do my job to keep everyone safe in the community

Hayley: Everything feels safe here to me officer

Police Officer: Ok, well thank you for ah, helping to clear things up here

Gloria: Officer, we appreciate that you're trying to make the community safe, but how can it feel safe for everyone if police are unaware of racism, maybe we need to call the police supervisor

Police Officer: Well that's up to you...

Mr. Anderson: Why did you want me to give my I.d.? I'm not comfortable providing any information and I'm not obligated to do so...

Police Officer: Well, ...you're right, you aren't obligated, I admit, I assumed something was happening here... I'll be more careful with how I do my job next time as I do want to make sure everyone feels safe here. I apologize for how it looked, that wasn't my plan...

Mr. Anderson: Thanks for your apology, racial profiling just happens too often and it makes it hard to feel like police are there for everyone, right?

Police Officer: Well, we are looking out for the whole neighbourhood, so I'll make sure to do what I can to treat everyone more equally.

Gloria: Thank you officer.

Police Officer: You folks have a good day

Police officer exits

Mr. Anderson: That was awful. Thanks for stepping in Hayley.

Hayley: I'm glad I could help. See you in class

Hayley exits

Intervention Option 3

Gloria: So, how's your family?

Mr. Anderson: They're great. They're visiting with their cousins so I get some time to myself.

A Police officer enters Stage Right.

Gloria: Take it when you can, right?

Mr. Anderson: Yes, Quiet is hard to find!

Gloria: I'm sure!

The police walks over to
the adults suspiciously.
He stands there looking authoritative.

Police Officer: Everything okay here?

Mr. Anderson: yea it's fine, how are you?

Police Officer: May I have some I.D. Please?

Mr. Anderson: what do you need it for?

Gloria: is there a reason?

Police Officer: oh you know, you guys have been sitting here for 30min—

Gloria: it's a public park,

Mr. Anderson: do you have your I.D. On you?

Gloria: no I didn't bring it to the park

Police Officer: I just need to verify—

Mr. Anderson: I've got mine,

Mr. Anderson calmly gives his I.d.

Gloria: this is ridiculous!

Mr. Anderson: I know, we can talk about it later though

Gloria: it's just wrong

Mr. Anderson: it happens more then enough times

Gloria: it's so wrong

Police Officer: may I have your ID too please?

Gloria: I don't have my I.D. on me, I just came for some fresh air. I live just down the street,

Police Officer: so you live in this neighbourhood?

Gloria: yes I'm from this neighbourhood.

Police Officer: OK

Gloria: I'm a bit of a community organizer.

Mr. Anderson: yeah, we're always here.

Gloria: yea we're here often.

Mr. Anderson: yea it's a great place to hang out,

Gloria: yea Mr. Anderson's a local teacher.

Police Officer: oh great, so you guys are helping in the community,

Mr. Anderson: were just catching up

Gloria: it's a beautiful day

Police Officer: ok well it looks like everything's ok then..

Gloria: yep

Mr. Anderson: yep

Police Officer: ok then, you both have a great day.

Gloria: good day officer

Police Officer leaves

Gloria: that was tense

Mr. Anderson: yea, it always is

Gloria: does that happen to you a lot?!

Mr. Anderson: it depends where you hang out and stuff but it does happen

Gloria: really, eh? That's gotta feel horrible

Mr. Anderson: Yea-I mean we're just hanging out and she didn't come up to you

Gloria: no she was-I mean, after I got a little Lippy, but no I don't think I was the reason she approached us. How do you deal with that?

Mr. Anderson: you have to pick the time to intervene

Gloria: it must be so frustrating though, dealing with all that racism

Mr. Anderson: yea, it makes me so mad. But you know they do have ways to report back so if you wouldn't mind helping me do that—

Gloria: I wouldn't mind at all, we can make a report- I saw her badge number

Mr. Anderson: oh did you?

Gloria: I did, up in here (points to her head)

Mr. Anderson: yea? We should write it down right away

Gloria: let's do that because this is your home

Mr. Anderson: I appreciate that you're supporting me

Gloria: of course



Mr. Anderson: thank you

They clasp/shake hands

Scene 3:

Intervention:

This scene takes place in the kitchen of Aliya and Jamila's apartment before school.

Jamila is busy trying to get many things organized, Aliya walks in.

Aliya: Hi Mom.

Jamila: Why aren't you ready for school?

Aliya: ...I don't want to go.

Aliya sits down.

Jamila: Aliya, come on. You have to go! We came to Canada for a better future! So get ready!

Aliya: Can't I just stay home with you?

Jamila: Oh Aliya! I can't handle this. I have to take care of your sisters and brothers and fill out all this paperwork. I can't deal with anything else. What's bothering you this time?



Aliya: Mom, I know you are doing so much for our family and I don't want to worry you...but there's this girl at school who's being so mean to me

Jamila: oh no! What's she doing?

Aliya:She's asking me to take off my hijab and telling me I don't belong here and she doesn't want to sit beside me

Jamila: That's awful, I'm so sorry you're going through that.

Jamila hugs Aliya

Aliya: Thanks Mom.

Jamila: This is bullying—have you talked to the teacher?

Aliya: he's not really doing anything about it...

Jamila: Well this is not okay.. we should go to the principal about this

Aliya: I'm a bit worried about what could happen

Jamila: I'll go with you, no one should be treating you like that.

Aliya: Thanks mom

Jamila: You can always talk to me about this stuff—we're going to figure it out. It's going to be okay.

Aliya: Thanks mom

Jamila hugs Aliya

Scene 4:
Intervention Option 1:

This scene takes place at school.
Mr. Anderson walks onstage
setting up the classroom.
Alysha and Habib enter.
Aliya enters last.

Mr. Anderson: Okay everyone, please focus your attention on the board, we're going to be learning about the history of Canada today. Canada was founded in---

Mr. Anderson continues the
lesson quietly (adlibbing)
as Alysha starts picking on Aliya

Alysha: What are you doing here? Go back to where you came from. You don't belong here.

Aliya just sits there,
she doesn't know what to do.

Mr. Anderson: I'm hearing talking over there, please pay attention. As I was saying, Canada was founded in 1867—

Alysha starts touching
Aliya's hijab.

Alysha: Why are you wearing that thing on your head?

Aliya: My hijab?

Alysha: It looks stupid, you should take it off.

Aliya: I don't take it off.

Alysha: Why are you even sitting next to me? No one wants you at this school.

Mr. Anderson: I'm hearing talking over there. Is everything okay?

Mr. Anderson walks closer
to Alysha and Aliya

Alysha: We're fine Miss

Mrs. Anderson: Do you feel the same way Aliya?

Aliya shrugs her shoulders.

Mrs. Anderson: It doesn't seem like there's mutual respect here. What seems to be the problem?

Alysha: Mr. Anderson-why is she wearing that thing on her head? She should take it off.

Aliya: My hijab?

Alysha: It looks stupid, you should take it off.

Mr. Anderson: everyone is entitled to their own choices and customs—you have the right to choose what you wear and what religion you follow and Aliya has those same rights.

Alysha: But I don't understand why she can't just take it off

Aliya: I don't take it off in public

Alysha: This is Canada—you can show your hair here

Mr. Anderson: Okay—wow-sometimes we all have a bad day and we're having a hard time and we can then start giving someone else a hard time...Just remember, I'm here to talk with anyone after class if you need to. Bottom line--we all deserve respect and we need to show everyone respect, even if we don't understand someone's customs, it doesn't give any of us the right to discriminate or judge.

Alysha: Well, I still don't understand why you wear it—I just don't get it, why would you choose to wear that?

Aliya: It's part of my religion and it's my choice—I believe in this custom, and I feel good wearing it—it's part of who I am. Just like what you're wearing is part of who you are

Mr. Anderson: And you are absolutely welcomed here Aliya. I do want us to get back to the lesson now, but Aliya—do you want to move seats?

Alysha: She's fine there Mr. Anderson.. I get it, and I'll back off

Aliya: Thanks.. I guess, I'm okay where I am then.

Mr. Anderson: Okay—Alysha—if you want to continue this conversation, let's chat after class. As I was saying...

Intervention Option 2:

Aliya stands up for herself, asks to move seats... (Sabiha's daughter)

This scene takes place at school.
Mr. Anderson walks onstage
setting up the classroom.
Alysha and Habib enter.
Aliya enters last.

Mr. Anderson: Okay everyone, please focus your attention on the board, we're going to be learning about the history of Canada today. Canada was founded in---

Mr. Anderson continues the
lesson quietly (adlibbing)
as Alysha starts picking on Aliya

Alysha: What are you doing here? Go back to where you came from. You don't belong here.

Aliya just sits there,
she doesn't know what to do.

Mr. Anderson: I'm hearing talking over there, please pay attention. As I was saying, Canada was founded in 1867—

Alysha starts touching
Aliya's hijab.

Alysha: Why are you wearing that thing on your head?

Aliya: My hijab?

Alysha: It looks stupid, you should take it off.

Aliya: I don't take it off. [puts up her hand] Mr. Anderson?

Alysha: Why are you even sitting next to me? No one wants you at this school.

Mr. Anderson: Yes Aliya?

Aliya: I'd like to move seats, I don't feel welcomed here sitting in this spot

Mr. Anderson: Aliya-what's been going on?

Aliya: Well, I've been asked to take off my hijab and told that I don't belong here, this doesn't make me feel comfortable to learn in this class.

Mr. Anderson: Of course, it's completely unacceptable that you've been treated like that. Yes, you can move to another spot-whenever you like.

Aliya: Thank you.

Alysha: That's what I wanted in the first place

Mr. Anderson: Even if we're having a hard time, it doesn't give us the right to give others a hard time. Discrimination is not tolerated here.. If you have questions and want to learn more about something—ask, but putting someone down is not welcomed here.

Alysha: Well, why do you wear that thing on your head?

Aliya: It's called a hijab and I wear it as part of my religion. It's my choice to wear it and I'm proud of it.

Alysha: That's all I wanted to know.



Mr. Anderson: sometimes our curiosity doesn't come out with compassion. Aliya—are you feeling more comfortable where you are?

Aliya: Yes.

Mr. Anderson: Okay, great. Everyone—let's make sure we're creating a culture of respect and valuing everyone's contribution to our class. I'm here if anyone needs to talk more after class.

Intervention Option 3:

This scene takes place at school.

Mr. Anderson walks onstage
setting up the classroom.

Alysha and Habib enter.

Aliya enters last.

Mr. Anderson: Okay everyone, please focus your attention on the board, we're going to be learning about the history of Canada today. Canada was founded in---

Mr. Anderson continues the
lesson quietly (adlibbing)
as Alysha starts picking on Aliya

Alysha: What are you doing here? Go back to where you came from. You don't belong here.

Aliya just sits there,
she doesn't know what to do.

Mr. Anderson: I'm hearing talking over there, please pay attention. As I was saying, Canada was founded in 1867—

Alysha starts touching
Aliya's hijab.

Alysha: Why are you wearing that thing on your head?

Hayley: Alysha—stop bothering her.

Alysha: no one asked you to get involved

Mr. Anderson: What's going on over here? No one can hear my lesson because you both keep talking.

Hayley: Mr. Anderson—There's some bullying happening here and I can't even hear your lesson. Can I switch spots with Alysha?

Alysha: Why do I have to move? She should move with that stupid thing on her head.

Hayley: Wow—that's so offensive! We need to respect Aliya's religion. That's called a hijab by the way not a 'stupid thing'

Aliya: {quietly} Thanks

Alysha: finally—someone's telling me what it is—I just don't understand it

Mr. Anderson: Okay—Alysha—let's have you switch seats with Hayley so everyone feels like they're in a place where they can learn.

Hayley switches seats with Alysha

Mr. Anderson: Remember—this is a class of respect—if this behavior keeps up, we may need to take this to the principal

Alysha: No one needs to go there Mr. Anderson—I just want to learn about this thing—this—what did you call it??

Aliya: It's called a hijab.

Alysha: Why can't you take it off?

Aliya: I don't take it off in public. It's my choice to wear it and it's part of my religion.

Alysha: So you want to wear that? Everyday? All the time?

Aliya: Yes

Hayley: Don't you have things that you like to wear all the time? Like I always see you wearing those earrings?

Alysha: Well that's different, I choose to put these on all the time...

Aliya: And I choose to put on my hijab everyday

Alysha: It just seems...*different*

Hayley: Why do you say 'different' as if it's a bad thing?

Alysha: I don't know, it's just new I guess

Aliya: No one's asking you to wear it, I'd just appreciate if you'd stop bothering me about it.

Mr. Anderson: Alysha-that sounds like a fair request

Alysha: Yea, okay, I'm sorry for what I said.

Hayley: You're totally welcomed here Aliya

Aliya: Thanks.

Mr. Anderson: Okay, I'm glad that's sorted.. As I was saying...

Scene 5:

Intervention:

This scene takes place at Alysha and Terry's home.
Alysha's Mom-Terry is drunk in the scene.
She's holding a drink in her hand.

Terry is on the phone with a friend.
As she speaks, she slurs her words.

Terry: Yea... I know... I know. It's just been so rough lately. I have all these bills to pay all on my own...no—are you kidding? There's nothing from Alysha's Dad... I got another rejection yesterday... The grocery store... I'm looking for anything right now...2 glasses today... fine 3... I'm trying to cut down...I know, listen what am I supposed to do?

Alysha speaks from offstage

Alysha: Mom?



Terry: Not again! ...Alysha's home early... I don't know.

Alysha walks in

Alysha: Mom?

Terry: [on phone] I've got to go... talk to you later.

Alysha: Why weren't you answering me?

Terry gets annoyed and speaks rudely to Alysha.

Terry: I was on the phone.

Alysha: Oh... I had a rough time at school today. I was sent home

Terry: You were sent home?! Again?

Terry hunches over.

Alysha: Mom!... I'm worried about you.

Terry: You don't need to worry about me. You need to worry about school

Alysha: Mom, I can't focus at school because I'm just worried that you're not okay...

Terry: Everything's going to be fine, I just need to land a fricken job

Alysha: I got a job

Terry: What? What job?

Alysha: I've been helping out Gloria—doing her cleaning, her groceries..

Terry: What?! I had no idea..Alysha—I'm so proud of you.

Alysha: You're proud of me?! You never say that

Terry: Well I am... An I'm sorry, you shouldn't have to have a job, your job is to go to school...I'm going to figure all this out... I promise. I'm really trying here..

Alysha: I know you are Mom...but I'm worried about you

Terry: No, you don't have to worry about me—

Alysha: When I see you drinking, I worry that I'm going to lose you, I can't talk to you...I need you...You don't need to do everything yourself you know

Terry: I just have so much on my plate...all these bills, I got to get a job, I got to take care of you, our place...

Alysha: Mom. Stop. We need help. There are counsellors at my school and maybe they can recommend someone we can go talk to.

Terry: I don't need to talk to anyone...what are they going to do?

Alysha: Mom, we need help, I want to go together...can you do this with me?

Terry: ...Yea, I can do this with you...come here

Terry hugs Alysha

Terry: I'm sorry, I'm so sorry...We're going to figure all this out, we're going to figure all this out.

Scene 6:

Intervention Option 1: Gloria tells Alysha and Jay to leave, she gets the key back, she calls the neighbour and asks for support

Alysha: Okay looks like we're all set. Start cooking fast. How long is it going to take?

Jay: It's not going to take me long, a couple of minutes

Alysha: Okay, do it fast... before she comes.

Jay: Just make sure she's not coming, keep checking the door, keep checking the door.

Alysha: Yea, yea, I've got this

Alysha checks the door anxiously.
Jay is "cooking the crystal meth".
It begins to smell up the apartment.
[could light a match to create smell]
Alysha walks back over to Jay.

Alysha: How we doing?

Jay: Almost done

Gloria has just been working in
the community garden.
She walks over to her apartment
With gardening gloves on.

Gloria: Oh, I need a shower

Gloria unlocks her apartment
And is shocked and startled
to find Alysha and Jay there.

Gloria: Aaaahhhhh!!!

Alysha rushes over to Jay.

Alysha: She's here!

Jay: My bad, my bad

Gloria: Aaah!! What are you doing in my home?!!

Jay: Distract her!

Alysha: [to Jay] Okay, chill, chill!

Jay cleans up and starts
to pack up their equipment.
Alysha goes to comfort Gloria.

Alysha: Sorry to scare you Gloria

Gloria: What are you doing here?

Alysha: I forgot my hoodie the other day so I've come back to pick it up

Gloria: You should've told me. Both of you get out now. I don't like what's happening here.

Alysha: Okay, okay. I'm sorry...I'm sorry.

Alysha and Jay start heading out

Gloria: Give me back my key.

Alysha: Here...I'm really sorry



Gloria: Just leave.

Alysha and Jay exit.
Gloria picks up the phone.

Hanna: Hello?

Gloria: Hanna, it's Gloria...

Hanna: Gloria, are you okay? What's wrong?

Gloria: One of the youth in our building—the one who's been helping me--she brought her friend into my home without me knowing and I came home to find them here and I think they were doing drugs or making drugs...I don't know what was going on. I'm really scared.

Hanna: That's awful. I'll be right there. It's going to be okay. We're going to get through this together.

Intervention Option 2:

This conversation takes
Place outside the building

Alysha: Hi Gloria.

Gloria: Hey Alysha, I was hoping you'd come to the community safety meeting.

Alysha: Oh right, that was today?

Gloria: It was supposed to be, but no one came.

Alysha: That sucks. Hey, I'm still free to get your groceries and do a bit of cleaning if you want after school this week.

Gloria: Oh...okay sure. That would be great. Thanks.

Alysha: Can you leave me the spare key again?

Gloria: You know, I was actually informed never to give my key to anyone-so I'm not going to lend it out anymore

Alysha: But I'm just going to use it to bring your groceries in and get the cleaning done, this way I don't have to bother you

Gloria: It's no bother—I'd prefer to be there, this way we can spend some time together.

Alysha: Sure, that's great and all, but I think it would just be easier if I had the key so I can get everything done for you easily.

Gloria: I appreciate that you want to help, but if you want to work for me, you have to do it when I'm home. I'll let you in-it's your choice if you want the work or not, but this is how it's going to be-I keep my key with me.

Alysha: Okay, fine, whatever you want. I'll come by after school sometime.

Alysha walks away
Disappointed.
Gloria is relieved.

Intervention Option 3:

Alysha: Okay looks like we're all set. Start cooking fast. How long is it going to take?

Jay: It's not going to take me long, a couple of minutes

Alysha: Okay, do it fast... before she comes.

Jay: Just make sure she's not coming, keep checking the door, keep checking the door.

Alysha: Yea, yea, I've got this

Alysha checks the door anxiously.
Jay is "cooking the crystal meth".
It begins to smell up the apartment.
[could light a match to create smell]
Alysha walks back over to Jay.

Alysha: How we doing?

Jay: Almost done

Gloria has just been working in
the community garden.
She walks over to her apartment
With gardening gloves on.

Gloria: Oh, I need a shower

Gloria unlocks her apartment
And is shocked and startled
to find Alysha and Jay there.

Gloria: Aaaahhhhh!!!

Alysha rushes over to Jay.

Alysha: She's here!

Jay: My bad, my bad

Gloria: Aaah!! What are you doing in my home?!!

Jay: Distract her!

Alysha: [to Jay] Okay, chill, chill!

Jay cleans up and starts
to pack up their equipment.
Alysha goes to comfort Gloria.

Alysha: Sorry to scare you Gloria

Gloria: What are you doing here?

Alysha: I forgot my hoodie the other day so I've come back to pick it up

Gloria: You should've told me. You didn't tell me! Who's he?!

Alysha: Oh, he's just a friend

Jay: I'm just with Alysha,

Gloria: Get out of my home, you weren't invited here.

Jay: we just came to get her hoodie, we're good.

Gloria: No, we're not good, leave now, I can smell what's happening here and I feel
taken advantage of. Get everything out of here and never come back.

Jay cleans up and exits quickly
Alysha turns to go

Gloria: Alysha—stay here.

Alysha comes over to Gloria.

Gloria: Alysha—what’s going on? This is out of character for you... I know that guy—and I know what he does, and I know what I smelled here—Alysha are you getting into drugs?

Alysha: No, that’s not what’s going on

Gloria: Hey, I wasn’t born yesterday—I know what I smelled...I’m concerned for you and I want to talk to your mom...

Alysha: My mom doesn’t care what I do

Gloria: I’m sure she does and she’d be worried if she knew who you were hanging out with and what you were doing in my home

Alysha: I don’t want to talk about my Mom

Gloria: Well, if you can’t talk to your mom, I’m here.

Alysha: I know

Gloria: But if you want to keep working for me we’re going to have rebuild our trust.

Alysha: I know....I messed up

Gloria: I trusted you... I need the key back.

Alysha gives Gloria the key

Gloria: I’m going to need to be here when you come. I didn’t feel safe with what happened today—you really betrayed my trust

Alysha: I know, I’m really sorry

Gloria: just know I’m here to talk to...

Alysha: I have a lot to think about—I know I really messed up—I’ve been messing up everywhere lately....

Gloria: Listen—we all mess up---but you don’t need to figure this out by yourself

Alysha: thanks. I just want things to be okay

Gloria: What you were doing here today—that wasn’t going to make things okay, that could make things a whole lot worse for you, for your mom

Alysha: Okay, okay.

Gloria: I need to rest now, that was a big scare.

Alysha: Okay...

Gloria: I’ll see you soon. Make smart choices---you hear??

Alysha: Yea... I hear you... I hear you.

Scene 7:

Intervention Option 1:

Aliya walks outside
and sees Alysha.

Alysha: What are *you* doing here new-kid?

Aliya: I just needed some air.

Jay: Us too. You look upset... do you want something to pick you up?

Aliya: What?

Alysha: This. You should try it.

Alysha shows Aliya an
“Ecstasy pill” [prop]

Aliya: I don't know...I've... never done that before

Jay: Well, it will help. Trust me.

Alysha: Yea, come on new kid—just give it a try.

Aliya looks at the pill and
thinks about it.

Aliya: What does it do?

Jay: It picks you up, makes you forget about all your problems

Alysha: Yea, you should try it

Aliya: But what are the side effects?

Jay: well some people get dizzy or throw up, or start acting wacky, but it just makes me
have a good time

Aliya: I don't need this to have a good time.

Alysha: Yea, sure you do, new kid.

Aliya: No I don't.

Aliya gives the pill back To Alysha
and Jay And walks away.

Intervention Option 2:

Aliya walks outside
and sees Alysha.

Alysha: What are *you* doing here new-kid?

Aliya: I just needed some air.

Jay: Us too. You look upset... do you want something to pick you up?

Aliya: What?

Alysha: This. You should try it.

Alysha shows Aliya an
"Ecstasy pill" [prop]

Aliya: I don't know...I've... never done that before

Jay: Well, it will help. Trust me.

Alysha: Yea, come on new kid—just give it a try.

Aliya looks at the pill and
thinks about it.

Aliya: No, that's not for me!

Aliya starts walking away.
She walks back into
the building.

Alysha: What are you scared? [laughs]

Jay: She ran away pretty fast!

Aliya: [texting, her line is a voiceover] Hey Neera... I'm feeling pretty scared...some kids in my school who live in my building just offered me drugs...I don't feel safe here...I'm having a hard time at home...and at school and I need to talk...can you call me?

Scene 8:

Intervention Option 1:

Dev: You're late.

Jay: Yea...I got caught up.

Dev: You're wasting my time.

Jay: Sorry man. It won't happen again.

Dev: Do you have the money?

Jay: Yea, it's here—

Dev: Wait—who's that? [makes a head motion to Habib]

Jay: [looks over at Habib] Her? Oh, she's just a neighbourhood kid, she's harmless.

Dev: She's listening to our business. I don't want anyone listening in on our business.
Go deal with it.

Jay hesitates

Dev: I said go deal with it

Jay walks up to Hayley and threatens her.
Dev watches from across the stage.
Sam walks by and overhears
their conversation.

Jay: Hey! What did you hear?

Hayley: nothing...

Jay: I know you heard something. Forget what you heard---I know where you live.

Jay exits SL with Dev
Hayley is frightened.
She runs into the building
And sees the community
safety meeting
Gloria and Hanna are
The only ones there talking

Gloria: We have to figure out how to get more people to come to the community safety meeting

Hanna: ...what about a potluck dinner?

Hayley goes to the community
safety meeting, she's out of breath

Gloria: Hey there! Welcome!

Hanna: Thanks for coming.

Hayley: I just had something pretty scary happen to me outside

Gloria: What happened?

Hayley: I was playing ball and I overheard a drug deal going on...a guy from around here needed to pay another guy money... they saw me and the guy dealing drugs who lives in our neighbourhood---he came over and threatened me—he said he knows where I live

Hanna: That's awful.

Gloria: that sounds so scary—it's good you came here. You're not alone in this, you can always reach out to us. Do you have anyone else you can talk to?

Hayley: Yea, I guess, but I just feel kind of frozen

Gloria: I get it

Hanna: They're shouldn't be any drug dealing in community spaces--- there have been lots of people saying this too, we've been telling people to call the police and if we're all doing that, maybe there will be some change here...

Gloria: Yea, we're going to get people together to work on this. Do you need some water?

Hayley nods her head

Hanna: We're going to get you through this.

Hayley: Thanks...

Intervention Option 2:

Dev: She's listening to our business. I don't want anyone listening in on our business. Go deal with it.

Jay hesitates

Dev: I said go deal with it

Jay walks up to Hayley and threatens her.
Dev watches from across the stage.
Sam walks by and overhears
their conversation.

Jay: Hey! What did you hear?

Hayley: nothing...

Jay: I know you heard something. Forget what you heard---I know where you live.

Jay exits SL with Dev
Hayley is frightened.

Sam approaches Hayley

Sam: Hey, are you okay?

Hayley: [shakes her head]...no

Sam: Did he threaten you?

Hayley: Yea... he thinks I heard what they were talking about and he said he knows where I live...

Sam: Oh man... It's going to be okay, this is your home, you're safe, I know that guy, we go way back and I could see what was going down... I don't see him much anymore, but I could definitely reach out to him and see if there's something I can do to make sure you feel okay, and see what's going on with him—I know he's had some hard stuff happen lately, I'm going to talk to him and see how he's doing. Are you going to be okay? Are you coming to basketball tomorrow?

Hayley: I'm a bit shaken up... but yea, I'll come...

Sam: I hear you—let's keep talking more about this and make sure you're feeling safe around here.

Hayley: thanks. I'm going to head home.

Sam: Okay, see you soon.

Sam catches up to Jay

Sam: Hey Jay, how's it going? It's been a while

Jay: eh—it's been rough...things have been hard since Kirby died last year and I'm just trying to make ends meet...

Sam: I'm sorry man..Well just know that I'm around...



Jay: Cool--it's good to see you, I've got to go.

Sam: No sweat---listen---I work with the youth in our neighbourhood, I saw you talking to one of them, I just want to make sure everything's okay there

Jay: Oh...yea, it's cool

Sam: So, she has nothing to worry about

Jay: yea—if she's someone you work with—she's all good

Sam: Okay cool—we got to protect the kids, keep our neighbourhood safe, right?

Jay: Yea, yea, I get it... I'll do my business somewhere else---that was on me, she's cool.

Sam: Thanks man. See you around.