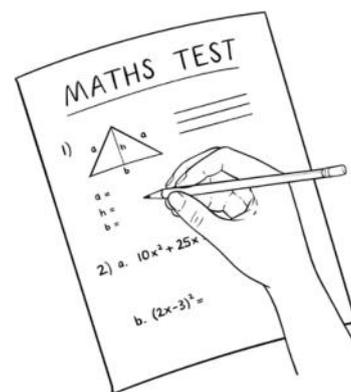


A lazy student?

1. Read the sketch.
2. Form groups of four students and decide who is who:
 - the student **Mona** who wants to be cool
 - the student **Oliver**
 - the student **Eve**
 - the teacher **Mr. Keating**
3. Act out the sketch.
4. Swap roles.



Mona, Oliver and Eve are students in one class. They are in their classroom and the maths lesson is about to start.

Mona: I hope, that Mr. Keating has forgotten the tests at home.

Oliver: Why, Mona? Because you haven't prepared?

Mona: Yeah, I didn't feel like learning yesterday, you know. I needed some time to relax.

Eve: I didn't learn either. Maybe Mr. Keating really has forgotten the tests at home.

Oliver: Come on, Eve. Don't believe her. You can't be that naive.

Eve: Excuse me?

Oliver: Mona does this every single time. (*imitates Mona*) Oh, I haven't prepared at all. I'm so cool. I don't care about school at all. I'll get an F, that's for sure. And when she has got the best test: "Oh, wow! An A! That's such a surprise, because I don't even open my books at home. Lucky me ..."

Mona: What are you talking about, bro? You can ask my mum. I chillaxed all afternoon and was on my phone posting pictures and stuff like this.

Eve: I didn't see any of your posts.

Oliver: Come on! We all know it! You studied like a maniac¹ for the maths test.

Mona: I'm way too cool to study maths. I mean – is there anything more boring than maths?

Mr. Keating enters.

Mr. Keating: That's good to know, Mona. I hope my test won't bore² you even more.

Mona: Oh no, I'm so sorry, Mr. Keating. I didn't mean it like that.

Mr. Keating: Let's just do the test, students. (*hands out the tests*) So, good luck to all of you – especially to our super-cool and extra-lazy Mona here.

One week later. Mona, Oliver and Eve are in the classroom again. Their next lesson is maths.

Eve: Will we get our tests back? I'm a little nervous. What do you think?

Oliver: I hope so. I have a really good feeling. Maybe I have a D or even a C this time.

¹ maniac = Wahnsinnige/r

² bore = langweilen

A lazy student?

Mona: I know exactly what I have.
Eve: Let me guess: An F?
Mona: That's correct. How do you know?
Oliver: Because it's always the same with you. Your show is getting boring, missy.
Mona: It's not a show. Come on! I hate school, tests and teachers. Mr. Keating is the worst. I hate his voice and his jokes are awful.

Mr. Keating enters.

Mr. Keating: Who doesn't like a warm welcome like this? Thanks, Mona.
Mona: Oooops ... Mr. Keating. I was talking about another Mr. Keating obviously.
Mr. Keating: *(interrupts her)* Save it, Mona. *(to the class)* Today, you'll get your tests back. I must say: The results were quite surprising. *(looks at Mona)*
Mona: *(worried)* What do you mean by surprising?
Mr. Keating: Well, usually you hand in the best test, Mona.
Mona: *(panicky)* And now?
Mr. Keating: Well, as I already said: I was very surprised ... actually I was shocked.
Mona: Are you kidding me?! I didn't sleep for three nights before the test. All I did was learning. It can't be worse than an A. I HAVE to be top of the class.
Oliver: What happened to our chillaxing sluggard³?
Mona: Be quiet, loser.
Eve: Oh, wow. The mask is coming off – I love it!
Mona: What about the test, Mr. Keating? Please, don't make me suffer any longer. What was so surprising?
Mr. Keating: Surprising? Oh, nothing. *(smiles)* That was just a little joke. Come on, Mona. You said yourself how awful my jokes are.

VORSCHEIBU

