

Who's Responsible?

Divide into small groups. Have each group read the story and then, as a small group, rate each of the players as to their relative degree of responsibility for the crash. Have each group report their ratings to the large group, creating a chart on easel paper. Have each group explain their decisions, and discuss as a large group.

Players	Group 1	Group 2	Group 3	Group 4
Chris				
Bartender				
Scott				
Officer				
Steve				

Rate each person as to their degree of responsibility for the crash
1 = most responsible 5 = least responsible

(Adapted from Ty Ramsower – “Who Speaks Up for Safety?”)

Marta's Note

When I have groups do this task, I first process as above. After the group has had the large group discussion, I put post-it notes over the names on the chart as follows:

Chris	Teammate
Bartender	Classroom Teacher
Scott	Team Captain
Officer	Assistant Principal
Steve	

We then process again as a large group.

Who's Responsible?

(Adapted from Ty Ramsower – “Who Speaks Up for Safety?”)

It was a Friday night and Steve called his good friend Chris to see if she wanted to go out dancing. Chris was eager to take a break from her work. Steve picked Chris up at her house. As Chris got into the car she noticed that Steve had a beer in his hand. Not wanting to put a damper on the evening, Chris shrugged off her concern of Steve's behavior.

After arriving at a favorite local bar, Chris and Steve began to dance. They were having a great time and were working up a sweat, when Steve suggested a beer, offering to buy. Chris was thirsty, but feeling obligated to pay, she told Steve that she would buy the next round.

Chris and Steve saw some friends and decided to sit with them while drinking their beer. The group began to play “quarters” (A drinking game) and Scott, Steve's old college roommate, insisted that Steve play. Steve, not wanting to drink too much because he was driving, declined.

However, Scott continued to hound Steve until he finally gave in and played. Meanwhile, Chris had asked a friend to dance and was unaware of what Steve was doing.

The “quarters” game broke up after 45 minutes and Steve joined Chris on the dance floor. Steve noticed that Chris was really hot and asked her if she wanted something to drink. Chris replied by giving Steve money and sending him for “liquid refreshments.” Steve was beginning to feel the effects of the “quarters” game, but decided that one more beer wouldn't kill him. Steve asked the bartender for two beers and the bartender, aware of Steve's “tipsy” condition, gave him the beers.

After drinking the beer, Chris told Steve she was ready to go home because she had to get up early the next morning. Chris, noticing that Steve had had a fair amount to drink, asked him if he was okay to drive. Steve replied that he could drive and had

Driven home safely in much worse condition.

Several miles down the road Steve noticed a car following him. He looked in his rear view mirror to see the flashing lights of a police cruiser and pulled off to the side of the road. Steve, trying to keep his composure, reached for his license and asked Chris to get his registration from the glove box. Steve rolled down his window to greet the police officer. The officer recognized Steve as a friend's son and asked Steve if he had been drinking. Steve replied that he had had a few beers earlier in the evening and was on his way home. Officer Holiday, knowing Steve was a “good kid” and only a few miles from home, decided to let him go without further questioning.

Steve's confidence increased after conversing with Officer Holiday, and five miles down the road he veered left of center, smashing into an incoming car.