

Episode Seven – Analysis Transcript

I was twenty-five minutes late to the meeting today, but from the way that Shireen and Rob acted, you'd think I'd been gone three weeks or something! It wasn't my fault, either. I had my bag nicked last night as I was leaving a club: somebody just ran up and whipped it off my shoulder and there was just nothing I could do about it. It had my purse, and my phone and everything in it as well, so I've just lost so much, including *all* my credit cards. I was upset, so I stayed at Caroline's last night, but I *didn't* think of the hassle of having to get two buses home, and then trying to get back onto campus with everything I needed for today's meeting.

Anyway, when I walked in the room, I got a really frosty reception from Shireen and Rob. Delia and Muzz were okay; they were kind of sympathetic, and they were really worried about it. I wouldn't care, but I'm the one that's done all the work for this week. I wouldn't have thought they'd have come in if the came had happened to them!

When I was walking to the lecture, I was telling Delia and Muzz what happened, and they were really concerned. Shireen and Rob were walking just in front, and I *know* they could hear me, but they didn't say anything. I'm sure they think I was lying or something.

To be honest I'm a bit annoyed about it, because I *have* done all the work for this week; I've written the role play script and okay, maybe I should have done that because it was all my idea and I'm the one that's keen to do that, but when I offered to research all the theory as well, you know, somebody could have said, "you're doing enough, Vikki, I'll do that for you." But nobody offered.

I mean, Delia and Muzz; they've been working quite hard on the introduction and conclusion, but I'm not sure *what* Rob and Shireen have been doing all week. They seem to spend more time flirting with each other like two children than anything else.

Anyway, I'm sure I'll calm down about it once I've had my rant.