

Episode Seven Transcript

Muzz: Shall we get on with these PowerPoint slides? Whilst these guys wait for Vikki?

Delia: Yeah we can start them I suppose. But we need that theory really, off Vikki.

Shireen: Well I wish she'd hurry up: I've got a lecture at ten.

Rob: You've got her mobile, haven't you? You can ring her.

Shireen: I tried. It's off.

Rob: Is she ill?

Shireen: Well she looked alright when she went out last night. She could at least ring us and let us know if she's not gonna come.

Rob: What are we gonna do then? She's scripted the role play! Has she sent you anything?

Shireen: Nope. Do you know what, Rob? We're just gonna have to start from scratch today. And we're gonna be a week behind.

Rob: We're gonna have to do *all* the work that she was meant to. This is why I don't like working in groups; I always end up doing everything.

Shireen: Huh! Do you?!

Shireen: This is just getting ridiculous now. She's like twenty minutes late – where is she?!

Rob: We're just gonna have to get on with it. What do you think we should have in the role play?

Shireen: You can't just ask me like that. I can't just think of it off the top of my head. She was desperate to do this role play. Do you know what: we should just do PowerPoint if she can't be bothered.

Rob: Nah, nah, I'm starting to like the idea of this role play. I think it'll be a laugh, and no one else'll be doing it.

Shireen: Right, well, you write it then. I'll just get a coffee.

Rob: Yeah yeah, *that's* the answer Shireen!

Muzz: You know I'm glad Shireen is not working with us. She always gets worked up about everything.

Rob: Nah, she's alright. She's got a good reason to be cross, hasn't she? Vikki should have emailed us something. Or at least switched her phone on so we could contact her.

Delia: I'm sure she's got a good reason for not being here. I mean, it's not like her to let us down, is it?

Muzz: Maybe something has happened to her.

Delia: I hope not. It's probably just something silly, like the bus has broken down or something. I'm sure she'll be here. In the meantime, if you wanted to help you could look for the theory.

Rob: What's the point? Vikki's already done it. You might as well just wait for her stuff.

Muzz: Maybe you should do some PowerPoint also. Then if she does show up, at least it'll be useful to check that the role play covers all the points.

Delia: Yeah that's a good idea. Because there's no point sitting here getting all worked up about it.

Rob: Alright then: you two get on with the PowerPoint. It's not like she's let *you* down, is it?

[general chat]

Vikki: I'm *so* sorry I'm late. I really couldn't help it.

Shireen: We've been trying to call you.

Rob: And we've had to start the slides for the barriers as well.

Delia: Is everything okay?

Vikki: Not really, but I'll live. I've done the script, and here's the theory.

Muzz: Thank you, Vikki. *Are* you okay?

Vikki: Yeah, it's a long story; I'll tell you on the way to the lecture. Okay, what do you wanna do? You can see that I've written the script already: just read it.

Shireen: I know, but we've been working on PowerPoint now because you've been gone. And to be honest Vik, if you do this on the day or someone doesn't turn up, we're stuffed if we're doing role play.

Vikki: Look, I've said I'm sorry. I will be there on the day. You're acting like I've ruined *everything*. I spent ages writing that script.

Shireen: Right. I'll do it then.

Vikki: And I've researched all the theory as well. Now I've done tons this week: what have *you* two done?

Rob: Keep off it; no one forced you.

Delia: You've done a really good job on this theory; I'll add it to the introduction.

Rob: It is actually really good, Vikki. Shall we get on with it?