

Equal Opportunity Training Video

Two TAFE lecturers argue about the extra workload placed on one by the other. The subject co-ordinator enters and tried to help work out the problem.

Key personalities in this scene are:

Annette and **Wayne** - Lecturers

Reece – Subject Coordinator



Transcript

Act I

*Setting: **Wayne** sitting in empty classroom marking papers, **Annette** enters, sneezing.*

Annette: Ah, I'm glad I caught you Wayne

Wayne: Ah, just the person

Annette: Oh really, that sounds ominous. Can I please get my home group English papers from you?

Wayne: Yep, while you're at it take these geography papers, I've run right out of time

Annette: Sorry Wayne, ah

Wayne: Oh Come On (drops the pile of papers back on the desk), bloody hell! You should be sorry, doing all you're marking for you

Annette: I can't...

Wayne: You really expect me to do those as well?

Annette: You know I've been sick with the kids chicken pox, so now I've got a virus on top of that and...

Wayne: (under his breath) A hypochondriac as well

Annette: I'm sorry, I'm not doing it to get to you I'm just not up to it at the moment Wayne

Wayne: When are you gonna be back on board?

Annette: I don't know, couple of weeks

Wayne: Weeks! I can't keep looking after your work and mine for that long. What about the end of term excursion? I've done diddly-squat about that. You're lucky the head treats you with kid gloves because you're a single mum. No one else would get away with so much time off

Annette: Beg your pardon! What do you mean by that?

Wayne: I think it's pretty bloody clear what I mean by that

Annette: How dare you! You have no idea what it's like being a single parent. I don't have someone to help me out in the evenings so I can sit around marking papers

Wayne: Bloody hell! My wife works as well

Annette: What happens when she gets sick?

Wayne: It's none of your business, is it?

(Heard in the background)

Reece: Heh, Heh Heh

Reece, Head of middle school enters the classroom

Reece: What's going on?

Annette: Disagreement

Reece: Is that what you call it? I can hear you half way down the corridor

Annette: Well actually, I'm being attacked

Wayne: I'm not bloody attacking you. She's bloody having a go at me because I'm a bloke

Annette: And he's all upset because I happen to be a single mother

Reece: Ok, sounds like we should have a discussion about this behind closed doors

Wayne: What's that going to prove?

(Annette & Reece talk over each other)

Annette: A discussion about it..

Reece: At a more civilised time than what's happening at the moment

Wayne: Look, I know we're all supposed to treat Annette as a special case

Annette: Ugh

Wayne: But when I gotta take all her classes and all her marking, I haven't got any time...

Reece: I can hear what you're saying Wayne. How about we meet in my office in 10 minutes and find a solution?

Annette: I'll be there

Wayne: Yeah, yep.

End