

Video Transcript

POWER CUT

Teacher: Okay, now two more things before we finish. Please, listen to me.

Teacher: As you know, our school is throwing a themed sleepover party tonight. The theme is the Stone Age and... Now listen up, I've just been informed that there's going to be a planned power cut. It may last all night. At first I thought we should call the party off, but you know what? The timing couldn't be better! This will give us a real taste of Stone Age life – no lights, no Internet... a real digital detox! Sarah, your school president, would like to tell you what you should bring with you.

Sarah: May I?

Teacher: Yes, please...

Sarah: Ahem, okay, please leave your mobiles and any other electronic devices at home – you won't be able to charge them anyway.

You can bring some candles and tealights instead. We can't show a movie, sorry, but there will be ghost-stories and games. I promise you won't be bored.

A Stone Age dinner will be served at 7 pm. That means you don't need to bring any food with you. My team will provide you with some healthy snacks too. Please, let us know if you suffer from any food allergies. We have sleeping bags for everybody but you do need to bring your own pyjamas, towel, toothbrush and toothpaste. I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING ALL OF YOU TONIGHT!

Teacher: Thanks, Sarah. Now, one other thing. Your essays are due today. Rick and Max, I'm still waiting for yours. All the other students have already sent theirs by e-mail. If you don't hand them in today, I'm afraid both of you will get an F. Do you understand that? Rick!

Rick: Yes, Sir! Sarah's visiting from the Stone Age.

Teacher: No! I'm asking you for your essays!

Rick: Oh yes, Sir! I'll finish it today and send it to you. Max will send you his too.

Teacher: Ok Rick, make sure you and Max don't disappoint me.

Rick: By the way, are you coming to school for the stupid sleepover party tonight?

Max: No way MAN, I need to write that essay. I can't get another F. My mom would go crazy!

Rick: Are you kidding? Come to my place and we will download the essays from the Internet. One nice essay for me and one nice essay for you.

Max: My mom will never let me go to your house. She doesn't approve of you. She told me not to hang out with you. You know that.

Rick: Don't be stupid. Tell your mom you're going to school for the sleepover party but you won't. You'll come to my place and we will play games all night. My mom doesn't know yours so you're safe. And don't worry about the essay. I always download mine from one supercool website. Always.

Max: Yeah, you might be right. But you need to show me that website tonight, okay? You need to save me from that F.

5 PM

Max: Hey man, I'm here. Let's do the essays first, okay? It's stressing me out.

Rick: Waaait, maaan. We'll deal with that in a bit. I need to finish this thing first.

Max: Is this...?

Rick: Yep, the amazing Sarah Peterson. The brilliant president of our fabulous school government. Who else?

Max: Man, why is she riding a dinosaur?

Rick: "Because she loves The Stone Age so very much!" I'll just save it and post it on our school Facebook using one of my fake profiles. I can't wait to read the comments.

Max: Man, you're unbelievable. By the way, your mom just asked me if I had my pyjamas with me. I said no and she told me I could borrow a pair from your dad?!

Rick: Typical. She always bothers everybody with her embarrassing questions! Welcome to my world.

Max: Man, it looks great already. Now save it and let's concentrate on the essays, okay? I want them over and done with so we can play the games.

Rick: No worries, man. Like seriously, take a chill pill. There's no rush.

POWER CUT

Rick: Oh no! No no no no! Three hours of work! I just lost three hours of editing work! What happened? Mom! Moom! Mom!

Mom: I know, sweetie! It must be the power cut.

Rick: A power cut? What power cut? What do you mean?

Mom: They talked about it on the radio the other day – the power plant needs to be fixed or something so there'll be no power till morning.

Max: Till morning?! But my essay! My essay, Rick! My life depends on it!

Rick: We don't need the computer to do that. I can still do it using my phone. Let me... What? No wifi? No network? No mobile data?

Mom: I'm afraid phone networks stopped working too, honey. We can still call emergency services if we need to – they said so on the radio. But I don't think they will help you with your essays.

Both Rick and Max: Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!

Mom: I know, it's a real bummer. I was just having a call with your mom when we got disconnected so I didn't even...

Max: You were talking to my mom?!

Mom: Yes, darling. I didn't have her number but our mutual friend, Mrs PETERSON, gave it to me. You know, I just wanted to let her know you arrived here alright. Oh, that reminds me, is it okay for you to pray here in Rick's room? I mean, if you need a bigger room to do your praying...

Rick: What are you talking about, mom?

Mom: I'm not sure. But when I told Max's mom he was here for his sleepover, she said: "He'd better start praying, he'd better start praying..." And then we got cut off.

Max: This is all because of you, Rick.

Rick's mom: Anyway, you may pray anywhere you like. I'll bring you a candle. You might need one for your praying, I suppose?
And the pyjamas. I'll get the pyjamas for you too.