

Situation: I am young woman in high school and I just had a car accident! I am about to report what happened to my Dad!

Young Woman: Dad, could I talk to you for a minute?

Her Dad: Sure, honey.

Young Woman: I just had an awful day at school and to make matters worse, about 40 minutes ago something just terrible happened that I need to talk to you about.

Her Dad: What is it? Are you okay sweetheart?

Young Woman: Yes, I am okay; I just really need your understanding on this (breaks down crying).

Her Dad: What happened Barbara?

[Dad listens with concern to his daughter]

Young Woman: On my way home from school, I was waiting at a stoplight when this mean man starting honking at me to go because the light was green. When I looked up, I realized it was the street that I needed to turn right on to get home. But because the man behind me was assaulting me with his horn, I was really disoriented. I quickly pulled into the right lane when this car came out of no where and hit the side of my car. I swear I checked to see if the lane was clear; the car must have been in my blind spot. I am so sorry Dad. Technically it was my fault, but there were so many other factors involved and I've never been in a wreck before—I've been such a good driver, you know that. It was so scary, Daddy (starts crying again).

Situation: I am young woman in high school and I just had a car accident! I am about to report what happened to my best friend, Bonnie!

Young Woman: Bon Bon, you are never going to guess what happened yesterday after school!

Bonnie: WHAT?!?

Young Woman: So, I am sitting at the light, sending a text message to Stephen about the dance on Saturday, when this annoying old man started to honk his horn. I swear the light was only green for one second! Well, when I gave him a not-so-nice gesture out of my window, I realized it was my street that I needed to turn on.

Bonnie: (laughing): Yeah? What happened next?

Young Woman: Okay, so I pull away from the center lane into the right lane when this junky red pick-up truck hit the side of my car!

Bonnie: Oh no! What did you do?

Young Woman: Well, I knew if I looked completely upset that the person might be more sympathetic because I guess it was my fault. He was totally in my blind spot, though. Anyway, when Old McDonald stepped out of his car, he immediately asked if I was okay.

Bonnie:: And what did you say?

Young Woman: (laughing): Well, I said in my best shaky, upset voice: "I think so, Sir...I apologize for this. I've never been in an accident before and I know this was my fault. I just did not see you because you were in my blind spot."

Bonnie: Never in an accident before, huh?

Young Woman: Hey, hitting your car when I was backing out of your driveway doesn't count! Besides there was no damage to your car.

Bonnie: Right, right! So did the farmer buy your act?

Young Woman: Ha, yeah, he was putty in my hands!

Situation: I am young woman in high school and I just had a car accident! I am about to report what happened to the police officer that arrived at the site of the accident.

Police Officer: Okay, Miss—tell me what happened.

Young Woman: Yes, officer. Well, I was on my way home from school and had stopped at the red light here in this intersection. Just as the light turned green, though, I remembered that I needed some notes from my friend Bonnie for a big AP Chemistry test I have tomorrow. Bonnie's house, you see Sir, was on the road to my right. I checked my rear view mirror and put my turn signal on, but I did not see this nice gentlemen in the pickup truck because he was in my blind spot. I thought I was being cautious, but I guess I was wrong (starting to cry.)

Police Officer: I see. Well, young lady this accident is your fault. Just be more careful when you change lanes, especially at a light.

Young Woman: Yes, Sir. I completely understand.

Police Officer: Did you two exchange insurance information?

Young Woman: Yes, Sir. That was the first thing we did, after we checked if no one was injured.

Police Officer: Okay, very good.

Young Woman: Sir, if you don't mind me asking—is there anything else I need to do? This is my first accident because I am normally a very good driver and I am a bit scared. I don't want to do anything wrong.

Police Officer: It seems that you've done everything right. The only thing left to do is to go home and tell your parents what happened.

Young Woman: Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.

“D” for DETAILS

PERSON	SHARED DETAILS	DETAILS MENTIONED SPECIFIC TO PERSON	TONE
DAD	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• stoplight	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• awful day at school	
BONNIE			
POLICE OFFICER			

INTERCHANGE: _____

TONE: _____

The detail about _____ was mentioned only in the _____ interchange because it was appropriate given the _____ tone the author wanted to create.

The reason why this detail reinforces the _____ tone is because _____

** Make sure to explain why it was not only included in the interchange, but also why it was left out of the other ones!*