



Name: _____ Date: _____

Scenario 1: Saying “No”

Two friends, Emily and Sophie, are at a house party. Emily is smoking her vape pen (vape with pot) and wants Sophie to join, too. Sophie doesn’t want to and talks with Emily about her reasons.

Emily:

Hey, Soph! You’ve been standing here forever—you should loosen up and hit my vape. You need to have some fun!

Sophie:

Thanks, Em, but I’m good. I’m not really into smoking.

Emily: *(grinning)*

Oh, come on. Just one hit! It won’t hurt. Everyone’s doing it, and you don’t want to be the only one standing around, do you?

Sophie: *(calmly but firmly)*

I appreciate it, but I’ve thought about this a lot. Pot just isn’t for me. I like feeling in control.

Emily:

Are you seriously telling me you’ve never been curious? Not even a little?



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Scenario 2: Expressing Concern for a Friend

Two friends, Jake and Ethan, are sitting on a bench after school. After having surgery for a shoulder injury, Ethan has noticed that Jake has started taking painkillers regularly — specifically oxycodone. Concerned that it's affecting Jake's behavior and well-being, Ethan starts a difficult conversation to express his worries and offer support.

Ethan:

Hey Jake, can we talk for a sec?

Jake: *(grinning)*

Sure. What's up?

Ethan:

I've been meaning to bring this up, but I didn't know how to say it. I've noticed some things in the past couple of weeks— like, you've been pretty out of it. And I know you had to take oxy for your shoulder surgery, but I've noticed that you've been taking a lot more of it recently.

Jake:

Yeah, so? It's not a big deal. It helps with my shoulder pain.

Ethan:

I get that. I know you hurt your shoulder, and I'm sure the pills helped at first. But now, I'm worried it's more than that. You've been skipping practice, and you barely showed up to that group project meeting. You seemed totally out of it during the game last weekend.



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Scenario 3: Sharing Personal Struggles with a Trusted Adult

Liam and his mom, Mrs. Bennett, sit together on the couch in the family living room after dinner, watching TV. Visibly anxious, Liam hesitates before speaking up.

Liam:

Mom, can we talk?

Mrs. Bennett: *(turning to face him, surprised by his tone)*

Of course. Is something wrong?

Liam: *(pausing to gather his thoughts)*

Yeah, there's something I need to tell you. And it's hard.

Mrs. Bennett: *(sitting down, looking concerned)*

You're scaring me a little, Liam. What's going on?

Liam: *(nervously wringing his hands)*

This year has been really hard between AP classes, the soccer team, and college applications. I felt like I couldn't do it all. I was so overwhelmed and felt like I was falling behind, so I started taking Adderall to help me study and stay on top of things.

[Mrs. Bennett's expression shifts from concern to shock.]

Mrs. Bennett:

Wait, what? You're taking someone else's medication?

Liam: *(nodding slowly)*

Yeah. It was just once or twice, but now it's more often. I feel like I can't focus or get anything done without them.

Mrs. Bennett: *(shaking her head, trying to process)*

I don't even know what to say. Liam, how could you think this was okay?