

# Rights-Quest: Level 1

**Right: - The Right to Protection granted the strength to shield oneself and others from harm**

*(The kids walk downtown looking for Santa's missing presents. Ominous dark clouds roll in.)*

Eileen: Oh no guys, it looks like we're going to be stuck in a really bad snowstorm!

Keith: We need to find shelter before the storm hits!

Eileen: But where can we go? We're too far from any buildings.

Keith: Let's go to that abandoned shed over there, we'll be safe in there until the storm eases up.

Eileen: But isn't that dangerous? It could collapse in the storm.

Keith: We don't have much of a choice. We'll just have to be careful.

Me: i. I'm a little worried, will we be okay?

ii. Let's go quick before the storm gets worse!

if(i): Keith: Don't worry kiddo, we can do this if we stick together! We're right by your side.

Eileen: You got that right, Keith! Lead the way!

if(ii): Keith: Let's go!

Eileen: Lead the way Keith!

*(Children rush through the storm towards the old shed.)*

Keith: Everyone get inside, quick!

*(They huddle together inside the shed, the sound of the storm raging outside.)*

Eileen: I'm a little scared.

Keith: Don't worry Eileen. We'll stay together and we'll keep each other safe.

Keith: Remember what we learned about the right to protection? We have the strength to shield ourselves and others from harm!

Eileen: That's right! We can't control the storm, but we can control how we react to it!

*(Suddenly, the children hear footsteps approaching. A group of elderly kids known for causing trouble appears.)*

Bully: Well, well, well, what do we have here? A bunch of scared little kids hiding from the storm?

Eileen: Leave us alone! We're not bothering anyone.

Bully: Oh, but you are bothering us. This is our territory, and we don't like outsiders.

Me: i. We won't let you intimidate us! Stand your ground!

ii. Let's try to reason with them, we don't want any trouble.

if(i): Keith: We have the right to protect ourselves and others from harm. And we won't let you hurt us!

Bully: Fine, have it your way. But this isn't over!

if(ii): Eileen: Let's try to reason with them. We don't want any trouble.

Bully: Hmph, fine. But stay out of our way.

*(The bullies leave without causing harm)*

Eileen: Looks like the storm is clearing out! How about we leave this shed and continue our journey to find Santa's present?

Me: i. Let's stay here for some more time.

ii. Let's leave to go find Santa's present now!

*(The children leave the shed and are on their way to find Santa's lost present.)*

Eileen: We've come a little far. It might be somewhere near here.

Keith: Look there! Is that what I think it is?!

(Launch Mini-Game 3)