

My grandmother keeps her usernames and passwords written down on a piece of paper. It's getting harder for her to read all the usernames and passwords so she gave me password sheet. She asked me to take care of it and she wants me to help her when she needs to pay bills; she's even given me her credit card so I can pay some bills for her.

My English teacher has asked me to pick up their mail from her mailbox. To get to her mailbox, I have to pass through the faculty lounge, where I often hear teacher's discussing student grades and personal issues. I've also seen a number of answer keys to exams and assignments teachers have left behind in their rush to get to class.

I know how to put together web pages: it's simple and I've been doing it since I was in Junior High. My dad's friend, Tom, asked me if I would update his website. He said he'd pay me once it was done – he gave me the username and password to the hosting account – including the account PIN in case I need to make any changes to the account. He also gave me the username and password to the website, and his username and password to his email account in case I need that information. He wants a new domain name for his company and told me to buy one and just let him know how much it costs and he'll pay for it.

Although I'm only 16, I am the shift manager at a local fast food restaurant. I'm smart and good at my job, but I'm in charge of people a lot older than me. It's late and I have an exam first thing in the morning. Doug, a new hire, tells me he can close the register and lock up the restaurant if I want to go home early.

You and a group of friends meet to study for a final exam at your house. Shortly after arriving, one of the young ladies asks if you can connect her iPhone to your WiFi connection. She hands you her unlocked phone and goes to the other room to drop off her backpack.

