

Paul English  
COMM 1010-003  
Shirene McKay  
April 29, 2013

**Cross-Cultural Face-Negotiation Roleplay**

**SCENE – I**

*Dreamscape Nursing & Care Facility - After hours; Kiyoko, a female rehabilitation nurse from Japan seeks to get into her office building and retrieve her soon to be late tax documents which she forgot after her shift. Having forgotten her badge at home, Richard, a middle-aged security officer tries to direct her to return the next day, when the business is open.*

KIYOKO ...Hello?

RICHARD *Snoring ...*

KIYOKO Excuse me ...Hello?

RICHARD *Slight pause in breathing ... Still snoring*

KIYOKO Hello!

RICHARD ...

*Kiyoko rings the bell found on the desk. Richard is alarmed*

RICHARD ...Erm, hello! ... Sorry about that, sleeping comes so naturally to me, I could do it with my eyes closed. How can I help you?

KIYOKO Hi, I was hoping I could get in the building. I'm a nurse here, I left some of my belongings there from today's shift.

RICHARD I'll need to see your badge.

KIYOKO I think I left it at home.

RICHARD Oh, um ... I know you usually *call the shots*, but I'm sorry ma'am I can't let you in unless I see your badge.

KIYOKO Oh please, there must be something you can do. It's just some papers that I have left at my desk.

RICHARD Well Ma'am, our company is contracted to keep this building secure, I can't let you in unless you have appropriate credentials.

KIYOKO Maybe you can look me up in the employee roster? I have my State ID.

RICHARD I'm sure you're in there, but there are no guarantees that you weren't fired today. I still need to see your badge.

KIYOKO Maybe you can fetch my things for me?

RICHARD Wow, you nurses really love *needling* people, don't you? I can't do that, you'll have to return tomorrow. What's in there that you have to get at anyways?

*Embarrassed to be so late in filing her tax returns, Kiyoko lies.*

KIYOKO Um, I have some poetry in there.

RICHARD A poet? Well, wouldn't you *know it* . . . Sorry, I can't get your poems Ma'am.

PAUL Ugh. . . I can't think up a cheesy way to relate it to poetry tax.

RICHARD A flat-rate poetry tax sure would be a *per-verse* form of greed.

*Kiyoko leaves completely unimpressed and annoyed.*