**Where Is It?**

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| Characters  Mrs. Maria Perez  Tina Perez (her daughter, 14 years old)  Kevin Perez (her son, 9 years old)  Mr. Robert Perez | Place and Time  Home  Before school |

*(Kevin Perez has his backpack. It is filled with gym clothes, books, papers, tennis shoes, and snacks. He calls out to his family. He is very angry.)*

Kevin: (*He is mad*.) I can’t find my notebook. Tina, did you take my new notebook?

Tina: I never take your books. They are too messy. Maybe the new notebook is in your backpack.

Kevin: It is not in my backpack. I looked.

Tina: Maybe it is on your bed.

Kevin: It is not on the bed.

Tina: Under the bed?

Kevin: No. It is not under the bed.

Tina: *(She looks under the bed)* YUK! There is a pizza box under the bed. You never clean your room. I see old tennis shoes and dirty jeans under the bed too. UGH! Your room smells terrible!

Kevin: Mom! Mom! Where is my new notebook?

Mrs. Perez: I saw it in the kitchen last night. Look on the table.

Kevin: No, it’s not on the table.

Mrs. Perez: In front of the cereal box?

Kevin: I ate all of the cereal. The box is in the trash.

Tina: Is the notebook between the sofa cushions?

Kevin: (He looks between the cushions.) No, but I found two dollars and eighty-three cents.

Mrs. Perez: Maybe it is on the floor below the sofa.

Kevin: (*He sneezes and coughs.*) No, but there is a lot of dust below the sofa.

Mrs. Perez: Tina, look on the shelf above Kevin’s bed.

Tina: (She holds her nose.) Kevin, you left a glass of milk on the shelf. It is spoiled! YUK!

Kevin: (*He looks sad.)* My math homework is in the notebook.

Tina: Too bad for you!

Mr. Perez: (*He is drinking coffee.)* Look at this nice new notebook I found in the bathroom beside the sink. I can use it at work today.

Kevin: There it is! There is my notebook! Yeah!

Mr. Perez: No, it is my notebook now. Remember, finders keepers, losers weepers.

Kevin: What does that mean?

Mr. Perez: I found this new notebook. I keep it. You lost your notebook. You cry about it.

Kevin: My homework is in my notebook. My math teacher will take my free time away.

Mr. Perez: You will cry two times. Cry for the free time. Cry for the notebook.

Tina: Boo-hoo! I am sorry for you—NOT!

Mrs. Perez*: (She is looking in Kevin’s backpack.)* Wait, Kevin. Here is your notebook in your backpack.

Kevin: I looked in the backpack. I did not see the notebook.

Tina: Your backpack is a mess. YUK! Shoes, stinky gym clothes, and rotten food. You are too messy! Clean up!

Kevin: OK, OK. I am messy, but I am not crying. I’m happy. My notebook is in my backpack. I have my math homework and my free time.