

TEACHER BACKGROUND INFORMATION TYPES OF FRIENDSHIPS

- ACQUAINTANCES:** These are people you says "hello" to in the hall, but you don't make a point to see them socially. Classmates you recognize, friends of friends, neighbors who live in your area, people who ride the same bus you do, etc., fall into this category.
- CASUAL FRIENDS:** These are friends who come into your life because of a special interest or a common purpose. It's someone you're assigned to work with on a science project, someone who's on the debate team with you, attends your church, etc.
- CLOSE FRIENDS:** These are friends you hang around with, go to the movies with, whose homes you visit and who you invite into your home. You may have no special interest other than talking and sharing your feelings, thoughts, and ambitions. You can argue and express different opinions without being afraid of spoiling the friendship.
- INTIMATE FRIENDS:** These friends have the freedom to tell you the truth, no matter how it may affect you. They know all about you and you know all about them. Nothing is kept from the other. Intimate friends don't just appear in our lives, but develop through the stages of friendship from acquaintance up to the higher level of intimacy.

TYPES OF FRIENDSHIPS

ACQUAINTANCES

CASUAL FRIENDS

CLOSE FRIENDS

INTIMATE FRIENDS

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

TYPES OF FRIENDSHIPS

Directions: Answer the following questions concerning the different types of friendships you have and how friendships change from one state to another over time.

1. How long has your best friend been your best friend? _____
2. When was your best friend just an acquaintance? _____
What caused your friendship to grow? _____
3. Do you remember a close friend that you had previously that is more like an acquaintance now? _____ If so, what caused the change?

4. Are your close friends the same close friends you had in elementary school?
_____ Why? or Why not? _____
5. Have you ever met someone that you did not care for especially at first and later became better friends with him/her? _____ Why did this happen?

6. Have you ever had a close friend betray you? _____
If so, how did it change or affect your friendship? _____
7. Estimate how many acquaintances you have _____
8. Estimate how many casual friends you have _____
9. Estimate how many close friends you have _____
10. Estimate how many intimate or best friends you have _____
11. In what ways would you like to change the answers to questions #7 thru #10?

12. On the back of this paper, make a list of the things you can do to help make those changes happen.

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

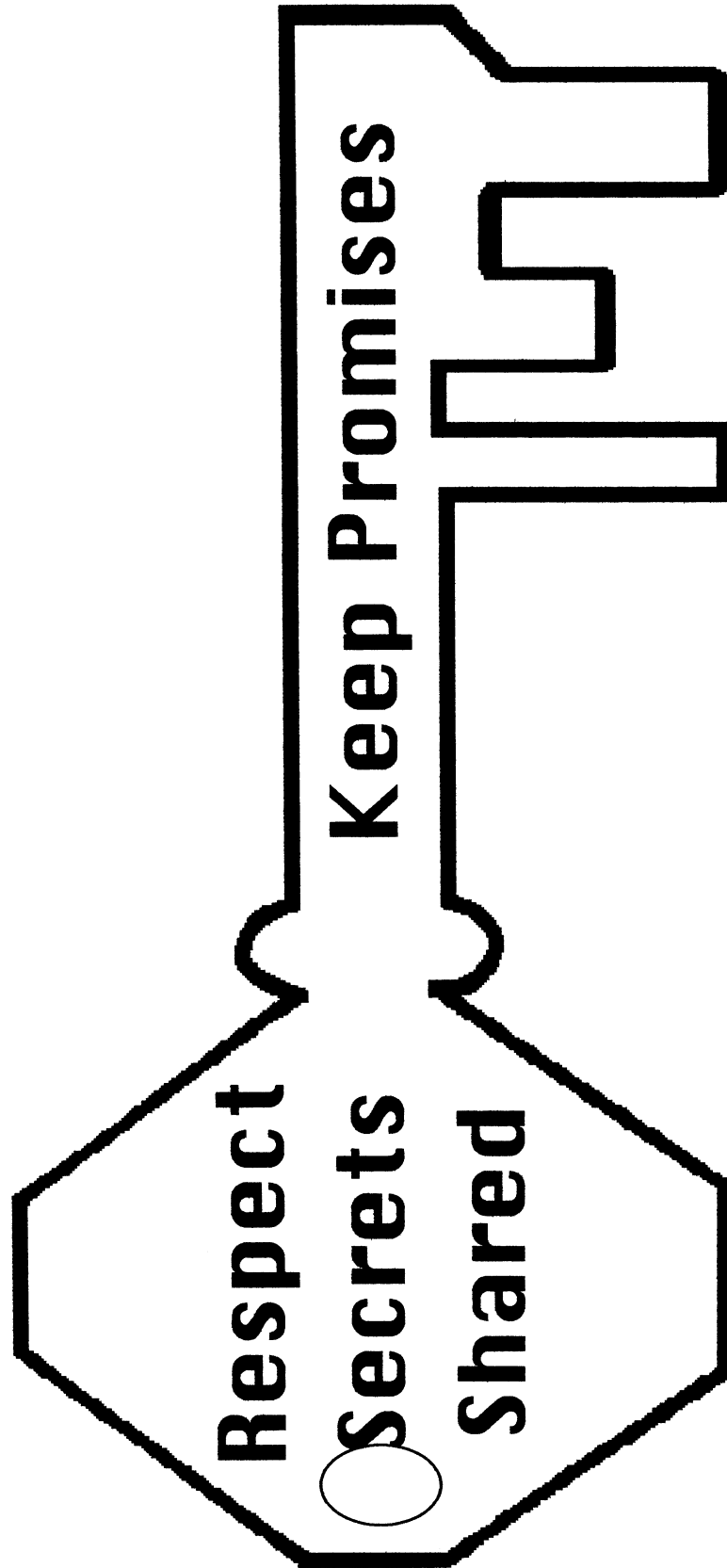
FRIENDSHIP WORD LIST

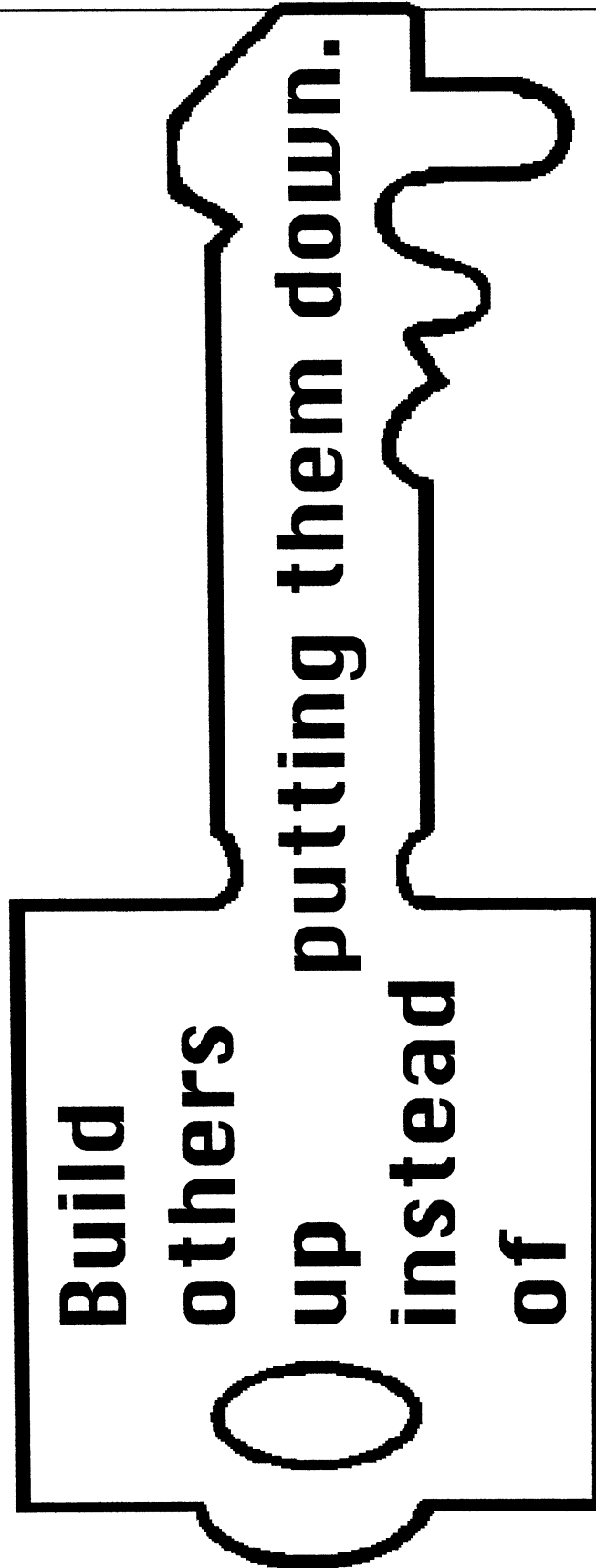
Directions: Rank the following words describing friendship according to this scale:

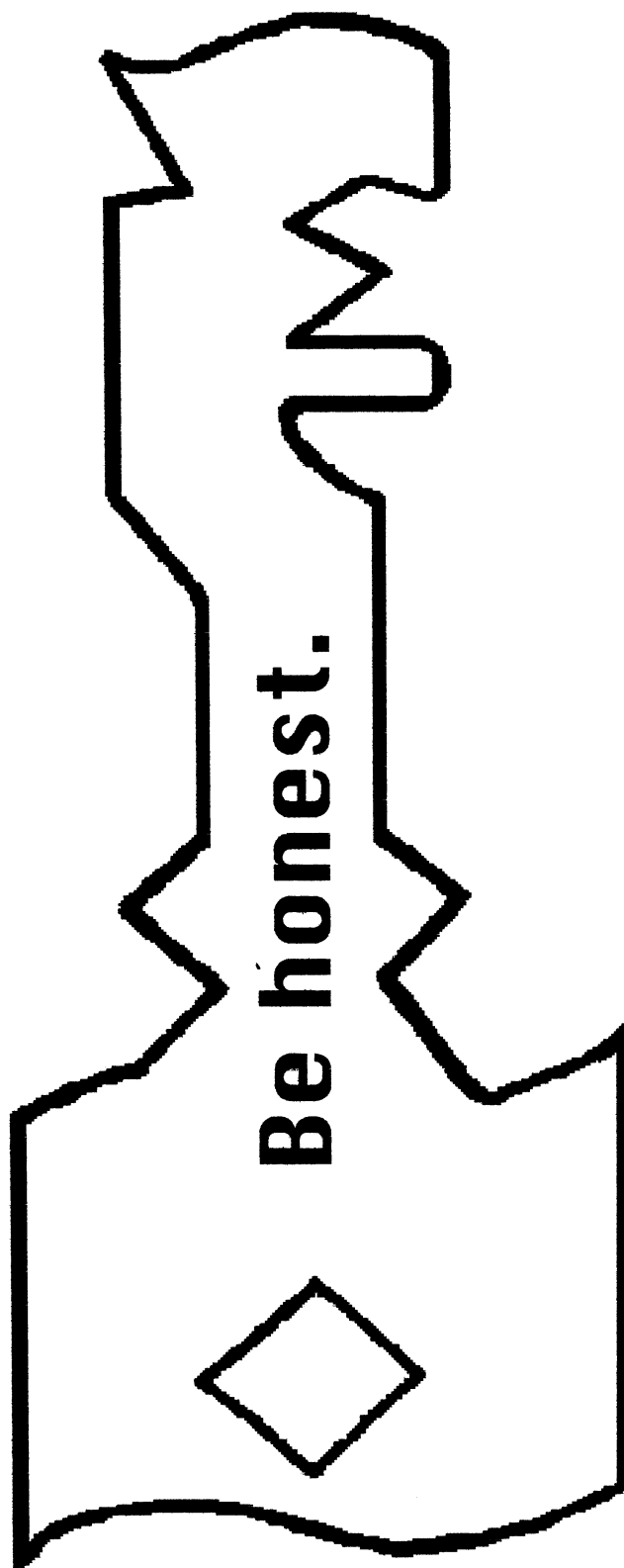
Most Important = 3 Important = 2
Least Important = 1 Not Important = 0

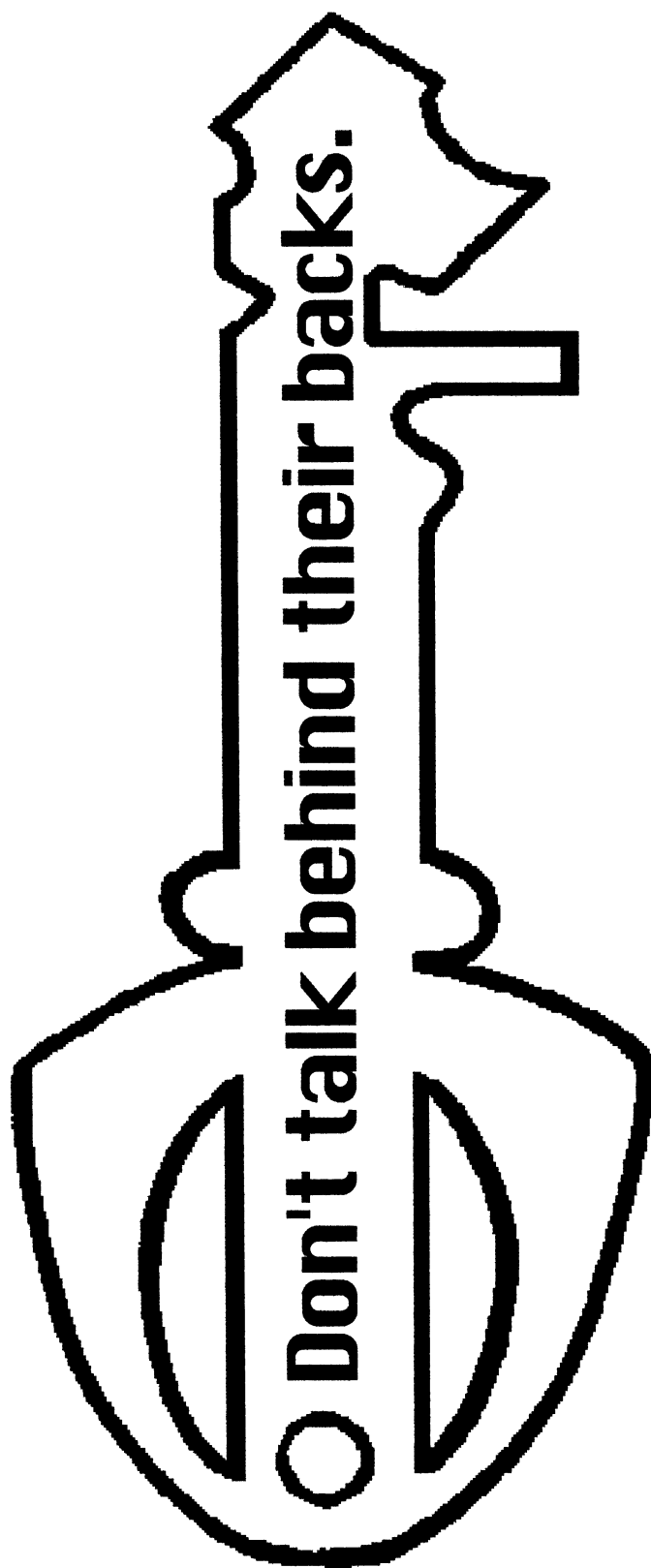
- | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|
| _____ Accepting | _____ Humorous |
| _____ Active | _____ Imaginative |
| _____ Beautiful | _____ Intelligent |
| _____ Caring | _____ Interesting |
| _____ Cheater | _____ Kind |
| _____ Cheerful | _____ Liar |
| _____ Clever | _____ Loyal |
| _____ Competitive | _____ Loud/Obnoxious |
| _____ Confident | _____ Neat |
| _____ Conceited | _____ Nice |
| _____ Considerate | _____ Outdoorsy |
| _____ Cooperative | _____ Odorous |
| _____ Creative | _____ Outgoing |
| _____ Deceitful | _____ Patient |
| _____ Dependable | _____ Polite |
| _____ Easy-going | _____ Popular |
| _____ Energetic | _____ Positive |
| _____ Fair | _____ Reliable |
| _____ Forgiving | _____ Rich |
| _____ Fun | _____ Rude |
| _____ Funny | _____ Selfish |
| _____ Generous | _____ Shares |
| _____ Genuine | _____ Supportive |
| _____ Good listener | _____ Stingy |
| _____ Good natured | _____ Talented |
| _____ Good sport | _____ Tells secrets |
| _____ Gossips | _____ Understanding |
| _____ Helpful | _____ Unselfish |
| _____ Honest | _____ Witty |

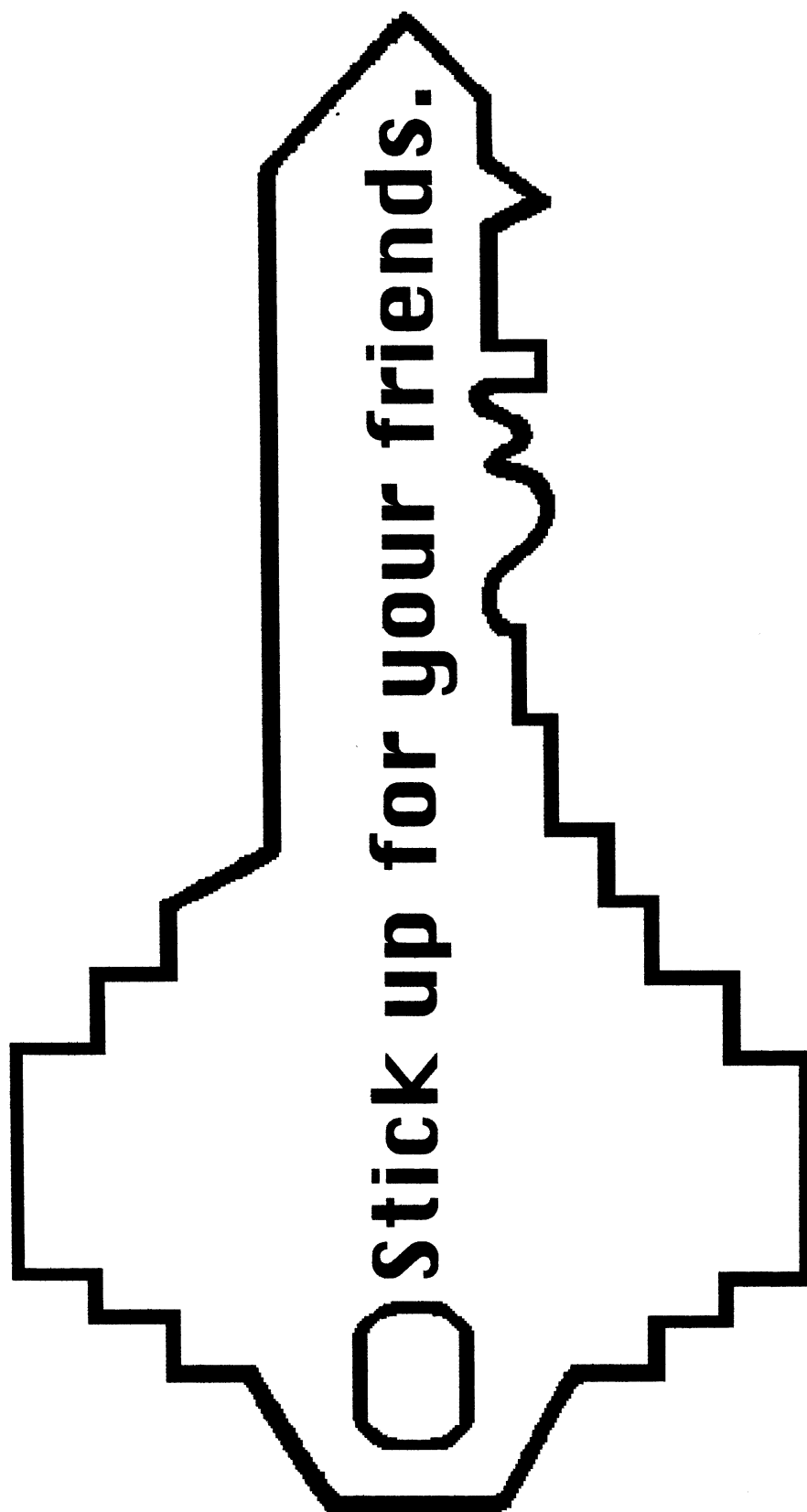
*To have a good friend,
you must first be a good friend.*

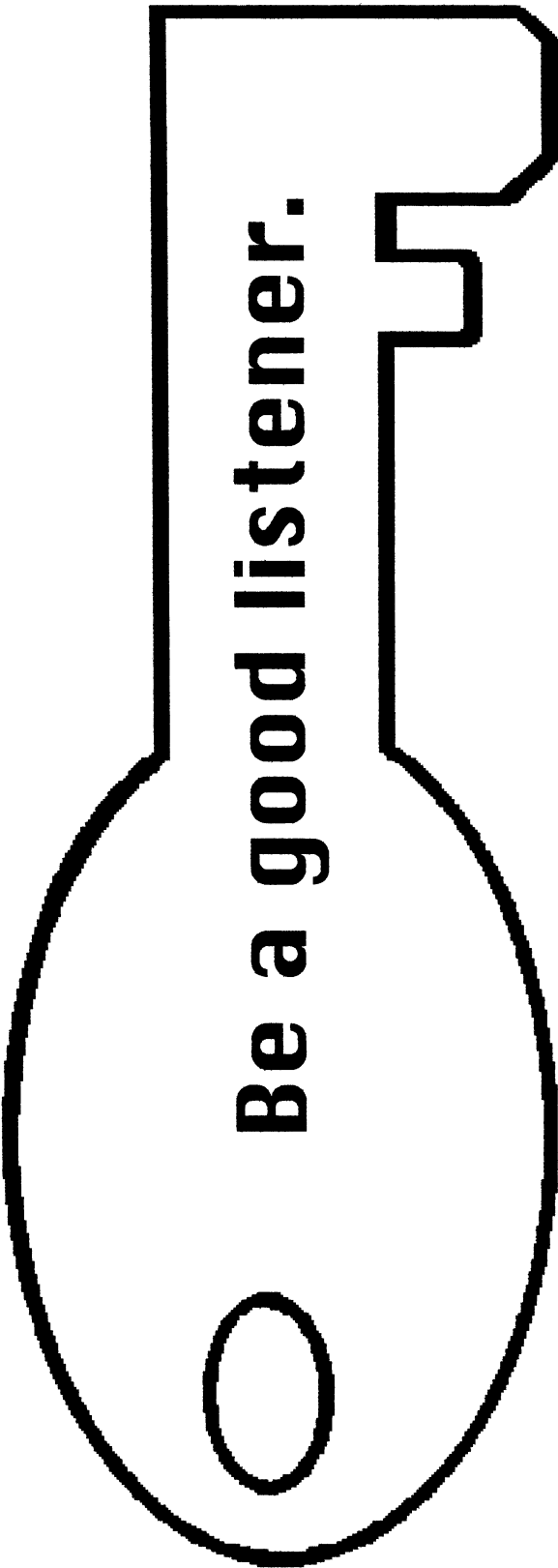


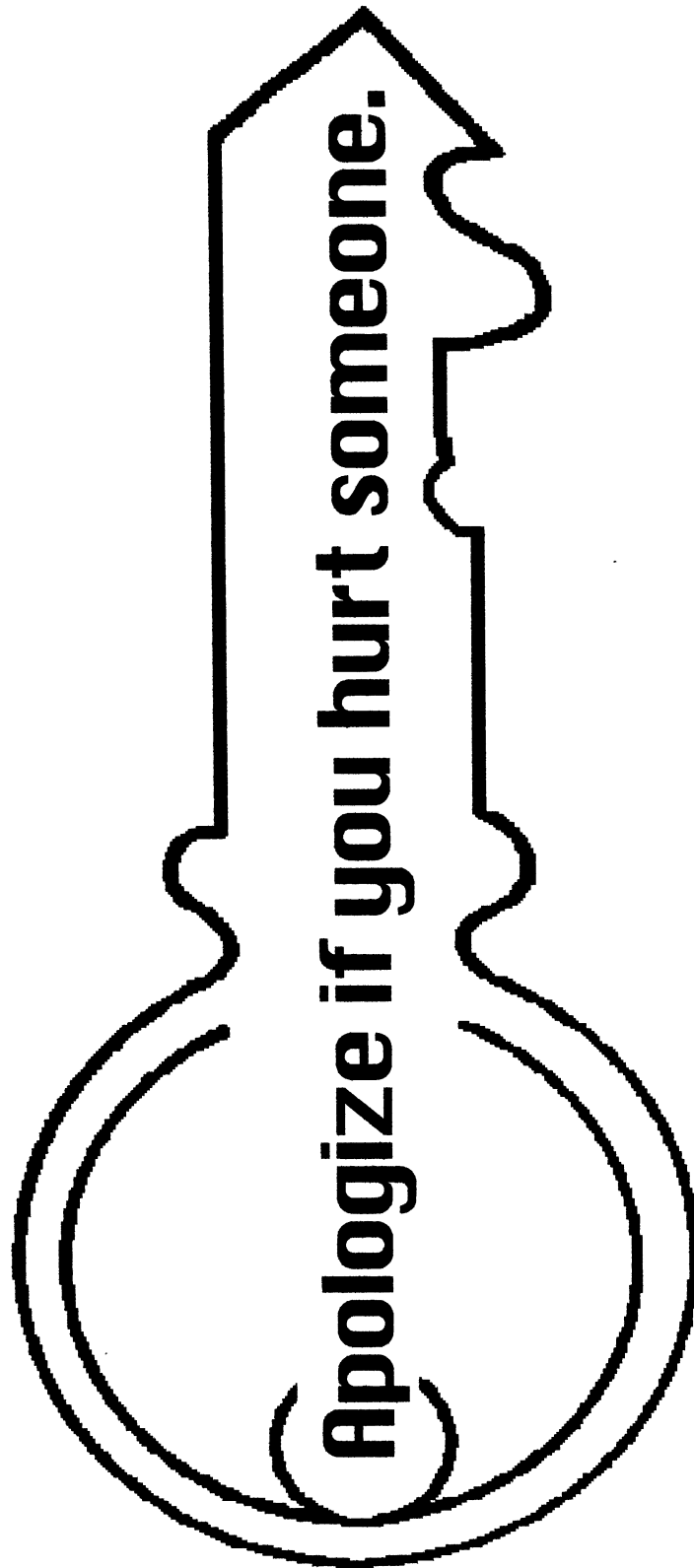


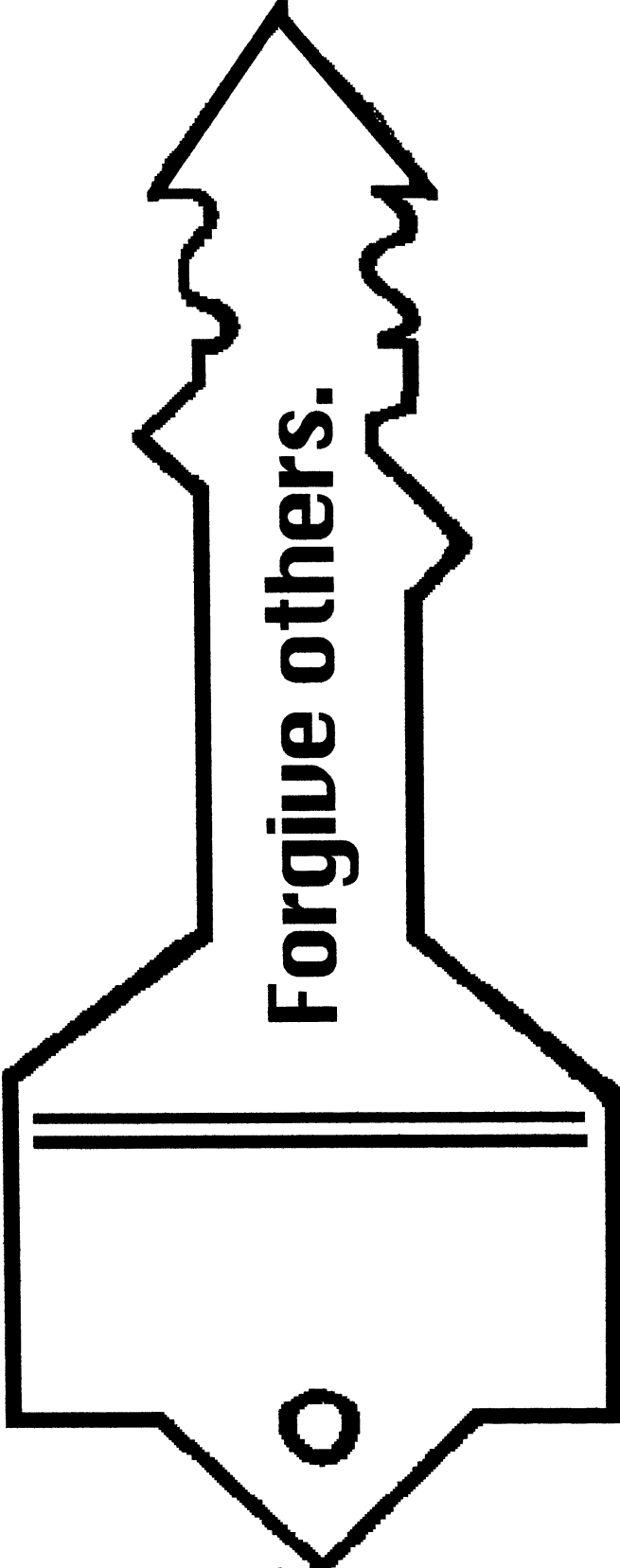


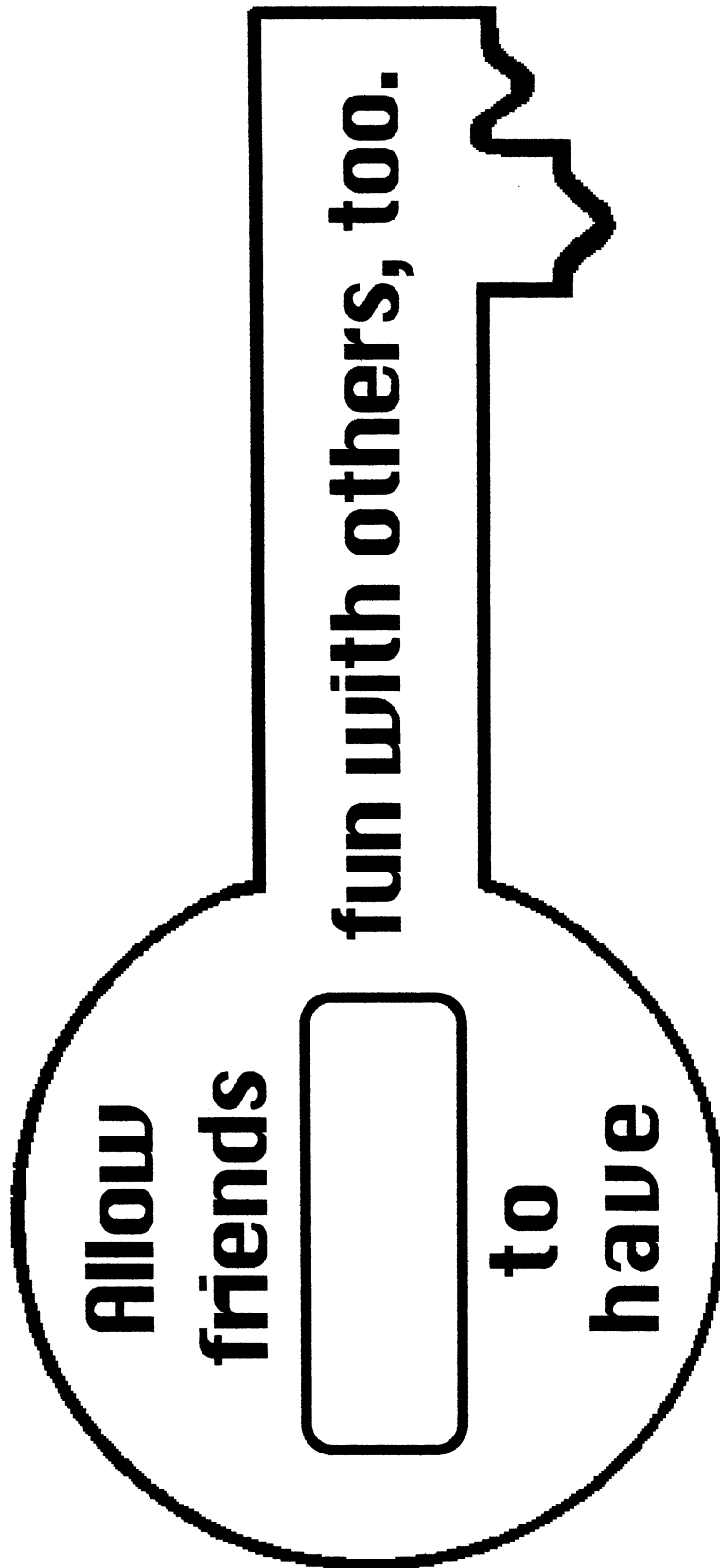


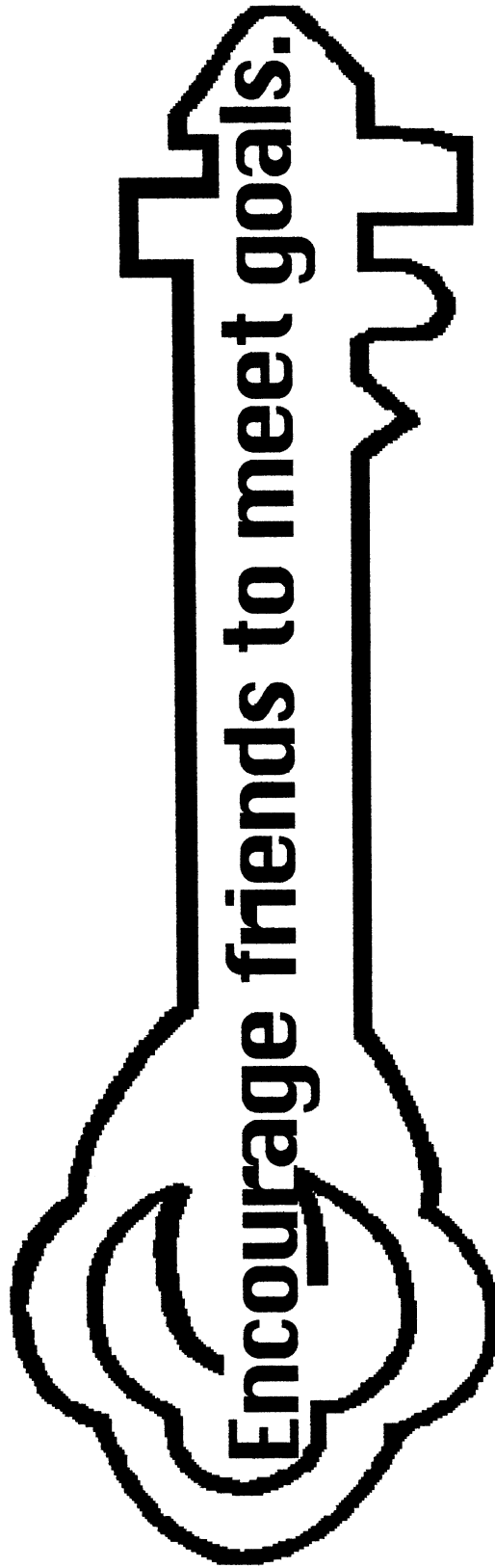


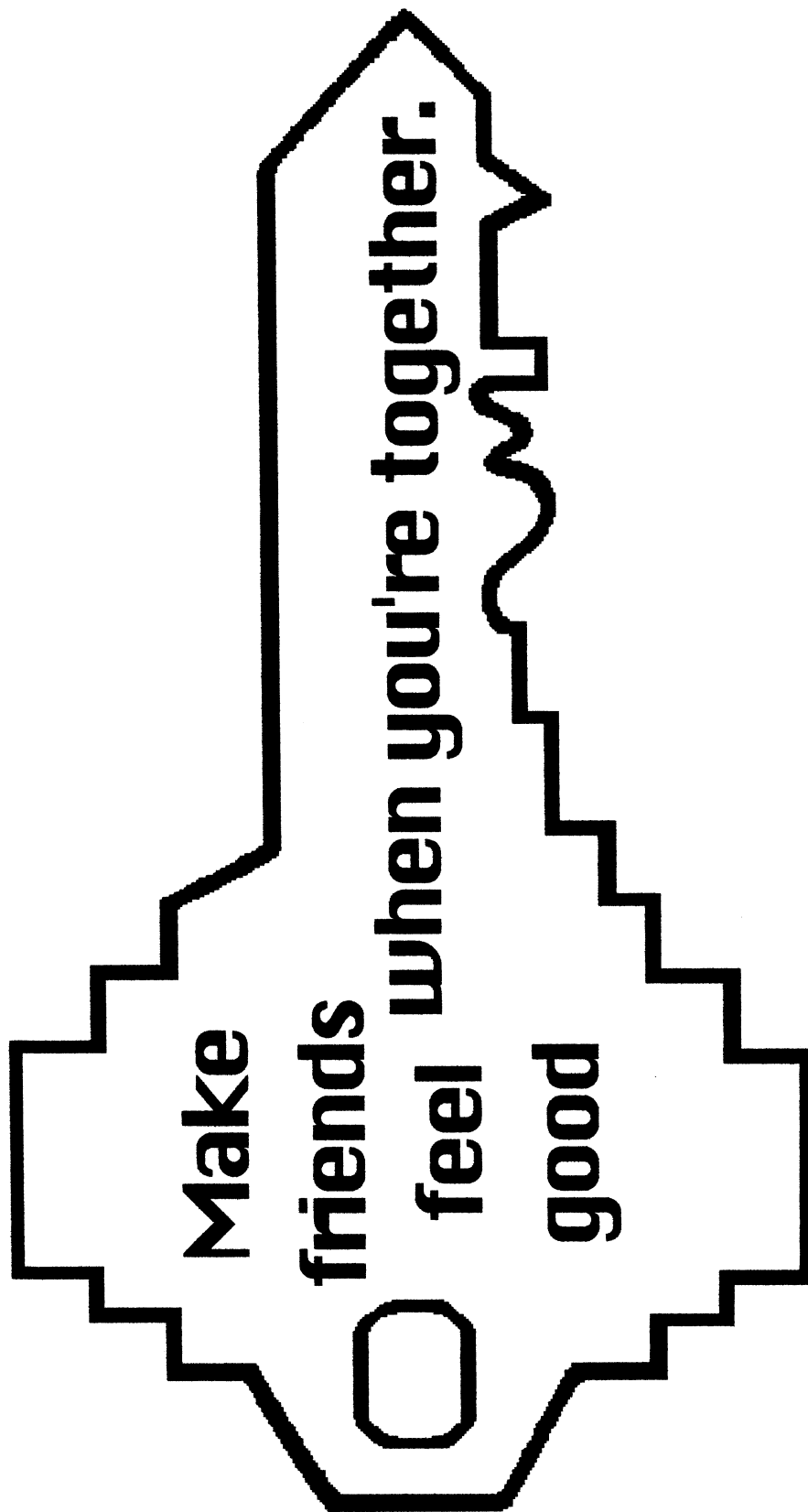


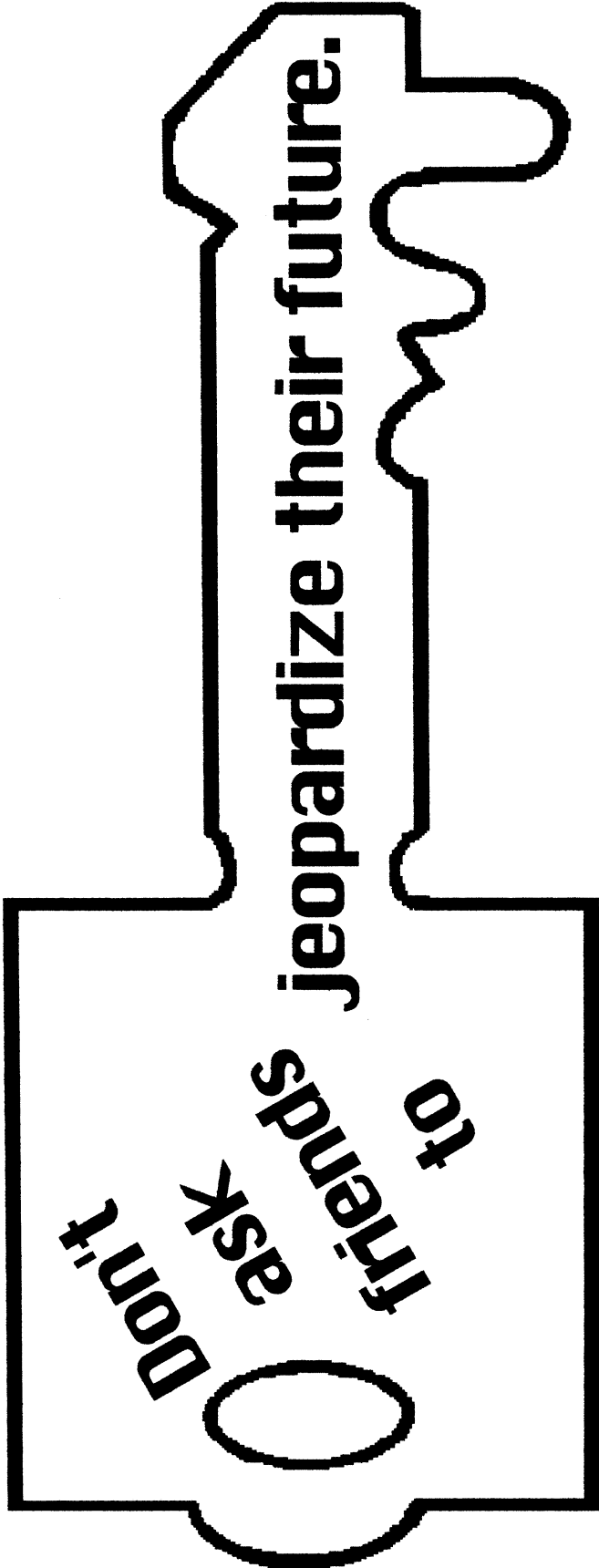




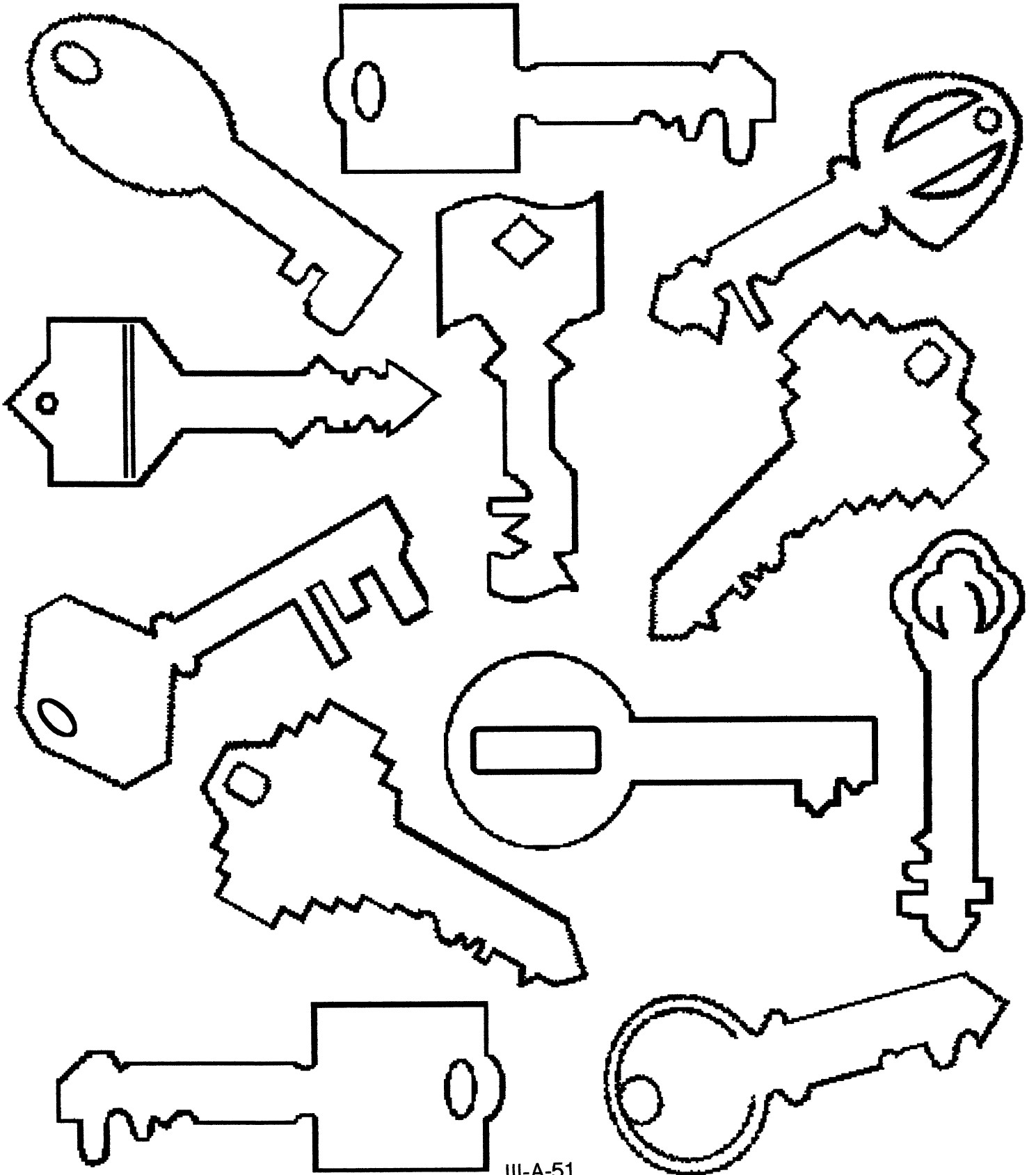








Name _____ Period _____ Date _____



Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

Directions: Fill in the poster with the qualities you are looking for in a good friend.



Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

HOW GOOD OF A FRIEND ARE YOU? - Page 1

Directions: Are you the kind of friend that is respected, trusted and valued?
Take this quiz and find out!!!

It's good to have friends, but it is even better to be a good friend. The more you put into a friendship, the more you get out of it.

Below are 15 questions, check the answer that is most descriptive of your reactions, then turn to the last page and find out what kind of friend you really are!

1. In general, what kind of friends do you have?
_____ a. popular people, the stars of your social set.
_____ b. special people with whom you feel especially comfortable and compatible.
_____ c. all sorts, you like to make as many friends as possible.

2. You're attracted to a boy/girl your best friend has been dating. You would:
_____ a. Tell your friend. You don't like to keep secrets from a friend.
_____ b. Say nothing. You don't want to make them jealous or angry.
_____ c. Let the guy/girl know you're interested, but say nothing to your friend.

3. You've grown rather tired of someone who used to be a friend. You would:
_____ a. Gradually but tactfully stop seeing them.
_____ b. Keep seeing them but only in the company of people you like.
_____ c. Pick a quarrel with them in order to break off your friendship.

4. A group you're with begins to criticize and belittle an absent friend of yours. You would:
_____ a. Join in the criticism but in a lighthearted, "just kidding" way.
_____ b. Defend them.
_____ c. Remain silent until the group goes on the another topic.

5. You've arranged to go somewhere with a close friend, but a boy/girl you like asks you to go out that same evening. You would:
_____ a. Refuse the date and try to arrange another one later.
_____ b. Ask the boy/girl to join you and your friend.
_____ c. Go out on the date and make up an excuse for standing up your friend.

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

HOW GOOD OF A FRIEND ARE YOU? - Page 2

6. You have a friend your parents don't approve of, but they haven't forbidden you to see him/her. You would:
- _____ a. Stop seeing him/her.
 - _____ b. Continue to see him/her, but tell your parents you're not.
 - _____ c. Bring him/her home with you, hoping your parents will get better acquainted and feel better about the friendship.
7. One of your friends has just bought a new outfit you think is unattractive. When asked how you like it, you would:
- _____ a. Praise it because you want to make your friend feel good.
 - _____ b. Tell your friend exactly what you think of it.
 - _____ c. Be diplomatic, praise the good points of the outfit first, then tell your friend what you don't especially like about it.
8. A person who is disliked by your friends has begun to seek you out. You rather like the person. You would:
- _____ a. Become his/her friend and try to get your other friends to accept him/her too.
 - _____ b. Reject him/her politely because you don't want to complicate things with the rest of your friends.
 - _____ c. See this person once in a while, when no one else is around.
9. One of your best friends borrows money and never pays you back. You would:
- _____ a. Tell your friend how you honestly feel about this.
 - _____ b. Ignore the fault because you don't want to upset the friendship.
 - _____ c. Find some creative way to avoid the situation or help the friend change his/her behavior.
10. A friend wants to date a person that his/her family doesn't like and asks you if he/she can say they're with you instead of the date. You would:
- _____ a. Say no. You don't want to be an accomplice to their scheme. Besides, if he/she gets caught, you would be in trouble and lose the trust of your friends and/or parents.
 - _____ b. Say yes. Your loyalty is to your friend, not their parents.
 - _____ c. Suggest your friend try to get permission, or offer help to persuade the parents to let him/her go out with this person occasionally with a group of trusted friends, etc.

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

HOW GOOD OF A FRIEND ARE YOU? - Page 3

11. Two friends you like, really detest each other. You would:
_____ a. Choose to be friends with one and drop the other.
_____ b. Keep seeing both, but never mention one to the other.
_____ c. See both and try to patch things up between them.
12. A person you don't care for could be very useful to you in a certain way. You would:
_____ a. Cultivate their friendship in order to enlist his/her help.
_____ b. Ask them to help, but not attempt to become friends to get the help.
_____ c. Have nothing to do with them. Why associate with people you don't like?
13. A friend has made a careless remark that hurts your feelings. You would:
_____ a. Get angry and tell them off.
_____ b. Let it go.
_____ c. Sulk or give them the silent treatment.
14. Most of the people you go around with have begun doing something you don't approve of--something that's possibly dangerous. You would:
_____ a. Go along with them to remain friends.
_____ b. Be tolerant of what they are doing, but make it clear you won't indulge in the activity yourself.
_____ c. Try to convince them what they are doing is dangerous and they should stop it.
15. Your best friend has asked you to do a really big favor. This would cost you a lot of time, trouble, and effort. You would:
_____ a. Feel obliged to do it--friends are supposed to help each other.
_____ b. Do the favor if you really feel like doing it; otherwise refuse.
_____ c. Refuse, feeling he/she was taking advantage of you.

My Score is: _____

HOW GOOD OF A FRIEND ARE YOU? - Key

SCORING: Find the point value for each of your answers below, and add up your total points. Then see just what kind of friend you are.

1. a:4	b:2	c:1	9. a:2	b:1	c:4
2. a:2	b:1	c:4	10. a:4	b:1	c:2
3. a:2	b:1	c:4	11. a:4	b:1	c:2
4. a:4	b:2	c:1	12. a:4	b:2	c:1
5. a:2	b:1	c:4	13. a:2	b:1	c:4
6. a:4	b:1	c:2	14. a:1	c:4	c:2
7. a:1	b:4	c:2	15. a:1	b:2	c:4
8. a:2	b:4	c:1			

15-24 Points: You try a little too hard to please others. It's difficult for you to say "no", so you become a "yes" person. If your friends want to go bicycling and you hate bicycles, you'll go anyway and pretend to like it. If you adore listening to Chicago records and they don't, you'll hide your Chicago records in the closet when they come to visit. Instead of telling your friends what you really think and feel, you tend to say what you imagine they'd like to hear. This is not being a good friend however nice you think you're being. Friends would like you better if you were more frank, open, and assertive with people. Try saying "no" when it is appropriate, express your own views and preferences, instead of chiming in with others. You'll get more out of friendships if you stand up for yourself.

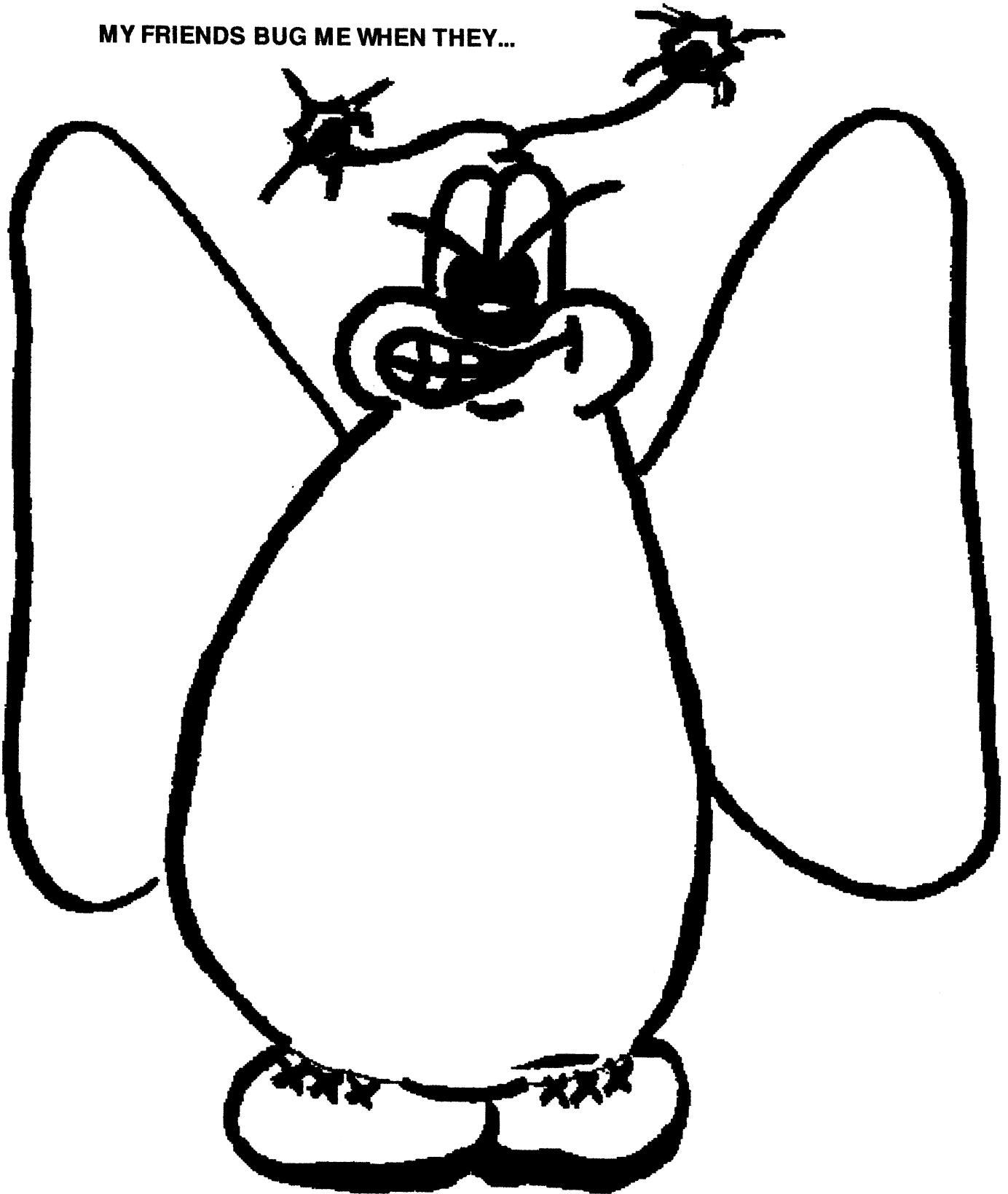
25-40 Points: This score marks you as being a truly good friend. This is the best level for friendship. Because you have a generally good opinion of yourself, you tend to have a good opinion of others. You're loyal to your friends, but never at the expense of your own beliefs and inclinations. Since you have a good healthy ego, your feelings are not easily hurt. You like to talk about your feelings and aspirations but are a good listener too. People tend to like you even when you're being angry or argumentative, because they know you're well-intentioned and trustworthy. Stay just the way you are!

Over 40 Points: As a friend, you tend to be slightly selfish and standoffish although you may be very popular. You sometimes get bossy and demanding and want more than your normal share of things. You'll encourage a friend to confide in you, but won't give up many real confidences in return. You argue a lot about your rights when it's your turn to get something or decide what to do. You don't like to see friends doing better than you. You should be more open, generous and forgiving with your pals. Don't worry so much about what you're getting out of your friends, just try to enjoy them!

Junius Adams, Seventeen Magazine

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

MY FRIENDS BUG ME WHEN THEY...



REX'S STORY

Usually, when I come in the car, I'll leave my prison shirt off until we come in, and then I'll walk down to the hall to the office. And you know how they tell you to tuck your shirt-tails in? The funny thing I've noticed is that they won't let the boys wear their shirttails out, and yet the girls with these short dresses look like guys without pants with their shirttails out. I can't believe it!

Well, as you know, I'm an inmate at the State Prison, and my prison number is 11404. And, you know, it wasn't too long ago, I was sitting out in the audience there, before I went to prison. I went to prison when I was 17. I've been in prison five years and I'm 22 now. The story I'm going to tell you is about myself and about some of the things I've done, which might give you an idea, which led me to go to prison. I've heard the saying a lot that prisoners and convicts are people from poor families or the wrong side of town, or, you know, that you think, that you're immune from prison, because you come from a nice school and a nice community and that. Well, I came from a really good family and a really good community, and yet I'm in prison.

I was born and raised in Salt Lake in a little quiet community called Holladay. My childhood life was really good. I'm not going to go into it much, just that it went exceptionally well. I was raised close to the LDS Church and really close with my family. I was well liked in the community, as far as I can remember. I started junior high school when I was 12, at Olympus Jr., and my seventh grade year went really exceptionally well. I got along good with everybody. I thought I was popular, I didn't get into any trouble, and I was in the Scouts and so on. My eighth grade year was about the same, only I was a little bit older, maybe I did a few more mischievous things, but I still thought I was popular, just like everybody does, and well liked.

My ninth grade year was different in the way that I wanted recognition in a different way. Instead of being the nice guy of the school and always happy and saying "hello" and "good morning" to everybody, I looked up to these three guys that ran the school, and they were pretty tough. They could whip anybody in school. In the morning, when you come to school, you know, everybody's got their favorite spot, if they get there early, like--in our school, we had radiators along the hallways, and we would all sit on the radiators, you know how you do, or-- the spot. I looked up to these guys, because they could come into school and take any radiator they wanted. You know, I thought it was quite amusing, you know, we could walk in, and if some guys didn't want to give us a radiator, these two guys would just knock them off and take it. But I wasn't doing the things they were doing--they were smoking and that, and I wasn't doing these things, but I was getting the same name and reputation these guys had, and I didn't realize it. Until one day, the counselor called me, and told me, "Rex," he says, "you're not that type of guy. You ought to stop running with this group." And I thought about

REX'S STORY - PAGE 2

it, and he was right, I guess. I was getting a bad name, and I didn't want to bring hardships on my parents, and that, and cause them any trouble, because I was raised all these years to be good, and that. So I stopped running with these guys, and I finished out my ninth grade year.

The next summer, for summer vacation, as far as I can remember, I had a really good summer. I was in the scouts, like I said, and I had a whole banner full of merit badges, and we were working for Eagle Scout. I was really active in the community.

And another thing that I hear people say is the, "Well, this kid went wrong, because he didn't have a good family life. His parents were too busy, and they didn't do things for him. His dad was always too busy to help him out." Well, that isn't my case either, because, like I say, I was close with my family. My dad always had time for me. We were the outdoor type, and he had horses, and we would go camping and that. And this is how I spent my summer.

It came time for school to start, and I went down and I registered for my sophomore year in high school, and I was 15. And the most important thing to me then was to get my driver's license and get my car, and, you know, everybody in the audience here is looking for the day when they get to take driver's education and get their car. Well, I was, too, but I wasn't old enough to take the class, because I wasn't quite 15 1/2, and that's how old you had to be to get in that class. I was quite disappointed, but I thought I could wait.

And another thing I was really interested in was sports, and this was playing football. The first night out for tryouts, this friend of mine asked me if I would watch for the coach while he went behind the bleachers and had a cigarette. Well, I didn't smoke, and there was nothing wrong with that, so I said okay. Well, I must have turned my back or something, but the coach caught him, and he was going to kick him off the team. And thinking I would go up and stick up for my friend, like you're supposed to, you know, I went up and I told him off. "Look, if you kick Mike off the team, you just as well kick me off, too!" thinking like so many times before, I thought he would say, "Well, if that's the way it is, you're through, too!" and he kicked me off. And, I didn't laugh. I thought about it quite seriously, and I felt bad, but I felt good in a way, too, because sticking up for your friends is what you're supposed to do.

And I look back now, and I can see that it was wrong, because a friend will not ask you to do something to get yourself in trouble, if you've got a friend. If you're in someplace, and a friend asks you to do something, and it's against the rules, or something, they are not your friend. And you will not ask your friend to do something, to where trouble

REX'S STORY - PAGE 3

will come, or harm will come, because a friend, a true friend, wishes you well and the best of luck through your whole life and does not want to see anything become a trouble to you.

Well, I settled down in my sophomore year, and I got active in all the games and so on, and I went to school every day. I didn't miss a day in school. I rode the school bus to school every day. I wasn't getting really good grades. I was getting passing grades, but I was studying, and I was honest in what I was doing. I was always home by 10:00 p.m. every night, and doing things for the community. If something would come up, the neighbor needed her lawn mowed, I was always Johnny-on-the-spot. I was right there to help. I was the good kid of the neighborhood; everybody looked up and said, "There's Rex. What a nice guy. He's a nice boy!"

Summer vacation came, and the chance arose that I could go to work on this ranch in Wyoming, out of state. I wasn't quite 16, and my folks thought about it a lot, and they thought I was kind of young to be going away from home for so long. But I was so enthused and wanted to go so much, and they loved me so much that they decided, "Well, it might be good for him, let him go." Well, I was away from home just a little over two months, and I thought I was pretty old and mature and tough, but I wasn't as tough as I thought, because I got homesick. I wanted to get home. The time came to come home, and I was really glad to be home.

I was 16 by then, and I really thought I was grown up. I was always looking for the day that I could be 16, because all the guys that are 16 really have a good time, but I think now, and I was just still a kid. I had \$300.00 that I earned, and, to me, that was the most money I'd ever had, or ever seen, and it was all mine. I didn't think I could ever run out of money. I got a car, I bought nice clothes, and I started school. Maybe I got off on the wrong foot, because I thought I was a little neater than other kids in school. I thought I dressed better, and I had a car, so in a little way, I thought I was better, you know. But I settled down into school and started doing my studies, and that. And here I was, for quite a while, driving to school every day. I had my own car. I'd drive to school and drive right home, and I was always home by 10:00 p.m., out of trouble, and so on. And I stopped and thought, well, here I am, I'm driving to school every day, so these older people that you hear say, well kids and cars, and they get into trouble and they drop their studies and so, well, I thought they were old fogies, because here I was doing it, and I wasn't getting into trouble. So the older people, they didn't know anything.

My first encounter with the law was at a game, and Granite was playing Olympus. The varsity team, you know how they come running in on the floor, and the student body

REX'S STORY - PAGE 4

stands up and cheers their team in. Well, everybody did. And I was sitting way up in the balcony, and I stood up, too, but I sprayed shaving cream all over the pep club. I really thought this was funny--it's still kind of funny, when you think about it, but the police hauled me. Boy, I was really scared. This was, like I say, the first time that I'd even talked to the police. And he turned to his buddy and said, "Well, have you got the squad car coming up to pick this guy up and lock him up?" Now, you might laugh, you know, to maybe impress your friend next to you or something, but when you get a little--stop and think what you'd do if the police just snatched a hold of you and said they were going to lock you up. Boy, I was thinking of all the shame and that it was going to bring on my parents again, and all the training and what they've taught me was going to no good. Well, all they did is they kicked me out of the game and they took away my student body card, and for two weeks, I couldn't study or anything, until I got it back. The president of the school got my card back and he gave it to me.

There were little mischievous things I was doing, like the teacher would say something in class, and I would turn it into a joke and make everybody laugh, just these little mischievous things. I stopped completely and I straightened up. I went along for a couple of months, and then the impossible happened. I ran out of money. I had a car and I was going out on dates and dances, and so on, so, you know, I needed money to do these things. So I got this job, and this job I got was in the pizza hangout, you know, these teenager hangouts. At the time they were pretty wild. It's been a long time ago, maybe today they're even wilder, maybe you know what I'm talking about. But up until this time, I didn't know what was going on in these places. I would see kids in their cars driving down the street smoking and I'd condemn them for it. I remember going to work each night and this kid would offer me a cigarette, and I would tell him no, I don't smoke. And he'd laugh and say, well yeah, you'll start smoking. And I'd laugh and say, well no, I won't, because I was raised different. I was like going into a strange part of town, really.

But after about two weeks, I had a cigarette, and then I started to smoke, and then I'd go out after work with the guys and maybe have a beer or something. Then, I thought it was all right, because old number one, here was doing it. And right up until that time, I was condemning them. And that's the way it is with everybody, I guess. You see somebody doing something and it's wrong, but if you do it, it's okay, because it's not as bad, or something.

Well, keeping these late hours, holding this job down, I can actually say that this was the beginning of something that I could not handle. I got disinterested in school. I missed my homeroom classes and would come in late for my second period class, because I didn't want to get up in the morning. I was still interested in school, as far as

REX'S STORY - PAGE 5

the schooling went, but I didn't have time for my studies any more. I got to where I would come right home, go to my job, and get off work at 1:00 in the morning. Then on Saturdays and Sundays, I wanted to work on my car and drive around town or something. And this is the way I went through my junior year. By the time summer came, I was failing in four classes, and I really didn't care.

I wonder how many people in the audience are really thinking of graduation day, of the day they're going to graduate from high school. Probably not very many, maybe a lot, I hope, and the ones that are, are really lucky, because in a big way, they're thinking of their future, because I know when I was young, I did not think of my future, what I was going to be, because I was too young. This was in 1962, and I had a brand new car. I had a '62 Chev with bucket seats and a stick shift, and boy I really thought I was cool. The counselors and teachers that try to tell you something--and I know what you're thinking, when they try to straighten you up, that they're older and it's just their job and that, and they don't know what they're talking about. But yeah, if they call you in and talk to you--see, they've gone through it, just like I have, and they can maybe see you slipping in a small way, which you can't, and thinking of your future, because they care, your teachers care about you. You think that they come to school here everyday and work because they want the money and it's an easy job? Well, a garbage cleaner back in New York gets paid more money than the teachers do, and you know very well your teachers, with the education they've got can go out and get a good job and good money-- but they care about you. Well, these are the things I couldn't see either. You know, I don't want to sound like I'm lecturing, because I didn't like to be lectured to.

But they could tell me something, and I was honest with them, you know, the way I was raised and that, and they could tell me something about this and that, or the job opportunities with graduation and all this, and I could laugh at them when I turned my back or something, because I could run out in the parking lot and jump in my new car and burn rubber halfway up the road trying to impress somebody--while I was doing it, I was burning rubber off the tires and maybe having somebody standing back and say, "Look at that nut!" because I do it to this day. I mean, I look back on it now, and being out here, I see guys squealing around the corner, and I think how stupid it is.

The next summer, I just goofed off, you might say, through lack of responsibility. I went through two jobs at this pizza hangout. And by then, I was kind of off the deep end, really not getting into trouble, because I can remember when we'd be out of money, we'd be hanging around the service stations working on our cars and that. Boy, I really thought this was neat. And somebody would mention, well, we ought to go down there and steal some gas. And you know who'd be the first one up and jump up and say, "No, let's don't?" Me. I'd say, "No, we're not stealing." I was raised different.

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I didn't believe in stealing. A friend of mine had a boat, and we'd go to Bear Lake water-skiing, and go to beach parties, and go out maybe once or twice a month or every other weekend and have a couple of beers and that, and really thinking we were cool. Friends would call up the house and ask my mom if I was home or that, and she'd say no. Where can I find him? Well, go down on State Street and you'll find him. And they'd drop down on State and there I'd be, in front of me. I'd be driving up and down State Street. Don't ask me why, I still don't know just to be driving up and turning around and driving back the other way.

When I'd be home phoning up my friends, trying to get a dollar for gas or something, or bum 50 cents off my mom for some gas, to just get away. I'd be phoning up, and she'd say, "Rex, why don't you stay home tonight and watch TV? There's a good movie on!" And I'd say, "What? No, I can't stay home. You don't know what it's like to stay home. I'm miserable. I can't go through another hour home. What do you mean, go out and mow the lawn? I've got to go someplace." Just because she wasn't out dancing to rock and roll music and banging her head against the wall, I thought she was from the stone age or something, from another planet. I did not realize that yeah, good old Ma, she was young once, and she knew just what I was going through. She was trying to help me, but I could not see it.

It came time for school to start, and I went down to register for my senior year, and they wouldn't let me in school. They didn't want me because of the way I acted the year before, and I was really hurt. This was the first time in my life that I had the feeling of being neglected and not wanted. You know, like you go to somebody's house and they turn you away? Well, you know how you feel. So, I was determined to get into school. So, I really put a good story down on them. I told them, yeah, I will straighten up and this. They went for it, they decided to let me in. The first day of school, I found out I had to show this little card to the teacher. See, they didn't know I was supposed to be in their class. So I thought, boy, here's an idea, I can go to my first four classes and leave at noon, and miss my last three, and I'll do it for a while, and then I'll straighten up and do it right. They caught me after two days and they kicked me out of school. They sent me to Olympus High. And I got on the defensive, and then, I said, "Well, that's all right. The kids are a lot neater up there and they dress better and they drive sports cars, and I'll fit right in." I had gone completely out, as far as schooling went. I wasn't studying at all, and I was disinterested in the whole school. I didn't have time for school. The only thing I had time for was girls and my car.

I was a senior, supposedly; it was my third year, and naturally, you think you're a senior, because you're going for your third year. And I would go into these four junior classes I was taking, trying to play the role. You know how the seniors play the role for

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the sophomores and juniors--just like you ninth graders kind of look down on the 8th and 7th grade, because you're head of the ladder, you might say. Well, I did, too, and I'd remember I had to listen to these girls laugh at me and that, because there I was bopping in this junior class, and I was supposed to be a big senior. And I took it for as long as I could, and I went down to the counselor's office, and I told him, look, I've got to get out of school. And we talked it over, and he called my mom, and I still remember what she said. she said, "Well he's 17 now, he knows right from wrong, and I really hate to see him quit school, but if that's what he wants, and it's going to hurt him, it's best we do." So I talked to the counselor, and he decided maybe it would be best that I quit school; I might see something that I didn't see before, being away from school, because I was getting straight F's. The only class I was interested in was auto mechanics, and I got an F in that. I was doing my studying but I wasn't doing my homework; I was doing all the work for me.

Well, they let me out of school on a two-week trial basis. Within two weeks, if I wanted to go back to school, I could, but I really didn't want to. And just being out of school a week, I did a lot of thinking; boy, I was a serious person. I had a hard time finding a job. The only job I could get was washing pots and pans in this smorgasbord. And I thought, this isn't gonna' get it. I was right on the borderline of thinking whether to go back or to stick it out, and my dad called me over one night. He said, "Come here, son, I want to talk to you." I thought, oh--okay, dad, here we go. I remember, when you were a kid, you went through ten feet of snow to school, and so on, and got a little dog trot--you know, "When I was a boy. . ." But he didn't, he said, "Son," he said, "one of these days, you're going to meet a girl and you're going to fall in love, and you're going to love her and your family. Now, don't you want the education and the knowledge to support them and give them the things they want?" And then, he walked off. And boy, this did it; this topped it off. I had to get back in school and get that diploma.

I went around for a solid week trying to find a job. I'd go in to the employer and he'd ask me--the first thing he'd ask you, "What do you want part-time work?" No, full time." "You got a high school diploma?" "No." "Why?" "Well, I didn't have time for school." And he said, "Well, you don't have time for my company, then." I had three guys tell me that, and I went all over, believe me, trying to find a halfway decent job. So I needed that diploma, and I was determined to get back in school. Staying home at night wasn't really too bad after all, because I was thinking a little bit about my future. I was alone a lot and did a lot of thinking. I remember all the times that I'd come home on weekends, sometimes one or two in the morning, and there was good ol' mom waiting up for me. I would walk in the house, and she would say, "Rex, is that you?" I'd say, "Yeah, what are you doing up?" And I didn't realize that, yeah, she was waiting for her son to get home so she could go to bed, to know her boy was all right and she

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could rest.. And I see that so clear now, because sometimes I think of myself as being a parent and what would I do?

My boss called up one night and he told me I didn't have to go to work, and I told him good, because there was a good movie on TV. I was going to watch the late show, or something. My friend called up and he wanted to go to a movie, and I told him fine, let's go. So we went to the Park View Drive-In. After the show, we decided to go up State Street and get a pizza and come home. Well, this was late--it was about 12 o'clock when the movie got out. So we did, and we were coming back down State, and we ran into some more people, and we started to drinking a little. And I stopped and thought right then. Now, wait a minute, back off. Here I am. Now, if I'm truthfully going straighten up, I'd got to do it right now. But that old procrastination came back, and I thought, well no, I'll have a good time tonight, and make up for it tomorrow, like so many times before I'd said, and you've said it too. Well, you know, for that tomorrow never came, because the next morning, I woke up in the County Jail, charged with first-degree murder.

Now during the course of the night, driving around and boozing it up and thinking everything was under control at all times, no sweat, no problems at all, like so many times before. I'd done this before, there was nothing wrong with it. I was setting myself up, this particular night, to a situation that I could not handle. I set myself up in a situation to where I got into an argument, due to the fact I was being teased and couldn't handle it, being drunk. I kind of flew off the handle and I hit two people, and one of them died. Now, I woke up in jail, and I had my bedroom home in mind. You know, when you wake up, you haven't opened your eyes up, but you're awake, you know, and you've got your bedroom. . . as soon as you open your eyes, you'll think you'll see your bedroom. Well, I do too, you know, I didn't know what happened. I opened my eyes, and I had the biggest shock of my life. I saw four cement walls, a cement floor, and a set of bars and a sink and a toilet and a dingy little room. I jumped out of bed and I couldn't remember where I was for a second. I couldn't think of where I was, and I started screaming and bawling. "What am I doing here?" You know, and then it all hit me, like a dream. You have a bad dream and you wake up, and you say, boy, I'm sure glad that's over with. Well, for me, it had just begun. I was confused and scared. I didn't know which way to turn.

I had a jury trial, and I was found guilty of second-degree murder. I was sentenced to the prison to a term of ten years to life, and to this date, right now, I do not have a date and don't know when I'm going home. My friends and people that knew me and that said, "No, it wasn't Rex." But yeah, it was. How and why sometime, I'm still asking myself, and come up with nothing.

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I got into prison and this prison psychologist got a hold of me, because I was just right out of high school; I was green at everything and being thrown in with a bunch of men and crooks. I didn't know which was up or down. I have been in group therapy and individual therapy ever since, and I found out that I had problems when I was outside and did not realize it. Yeah, people have problems. You know, have you ever seen on television or seen a wreck on the road where somebody will get killed or something, and you think, boy, that's too bad? Yet, the people that think, their foot is still on the accelerator, doing 90 miles an hour, because it can't happen to them. The guys that it can't happen to, there are 48,000 of them that die on the highway each year. It's always the other guy.

A friend of mine out at the prison, he was just a couple of years older than I am. He was driving from Provo to Salt Lake when he heard about this on the radio about me, and he turned to his wife, and he said, "What kind of a nut could do something like that. That guy must be out of it!" Yeah, he beat me out at the prison for the same crime, because it couldn't happen to him. Now, I'm not saying that everybody in the audience is going to end up in prison. The point I'm trying to get across is, if you didn't think of your future, and when you start something--and I know--you know, you might not think now, you might think well, I'll do this and I'll do that when I get in high school, and I'll be good. I'm telling you there will be circumstances, in which you're going to have a big decision to make of which way you want to go. If you want to be the person that goes home at night and be a mama's boy and a papa's boy, like everybody you think will call you, it takes a mighty big person to stay home at night and tell people how much they love their mother or to kiss them goodbye on the cheek when they leave in the morning, and tell them, "Thanks, mom," because they're dedicating their life to you. Those are the kind of people that are going to make it. Or, you can go the other way; you can go the way I did, and you can see them all over town, right here in this town right here, dragging up and down State, and they think it's a big deal to squeal around the corner and to booze it up on weekends.

Well, let me tell you. For the ones who do--and I'm telling you, yeah, some of you will have the opportunity, when you get just a couple of years older, in two years from now or a year from now is no big difference, because if I went to the board right now and got a four-year date, I would be happy, four years would be good to me. So two years is not far off in the future to you. When I was your age, I thought it was, too, though. So when you start, it's going to be hard to remember, but when you start boozing it up and you're driving down the street, tipping the old Coors can, and you think everything is under control, stop and think of me. When you start something and you don't know the consequence of it or what the ending is going to be, or where you can end up to if somebody tries to talk you into something--and it'll come, the opportunity will come.

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I want you to stop and think of me, because I'll still be out to the prison, paying probably for the rest of my life, for something that I just foolishly went into, blind.

You know for the past five years, I've kind of hoped, everyday, on visiting days, that I'd look out and I'd see some of my sharp friends come and see me, the guys that said, "Oh, here comes Rex, he's really a good guy." The guys that you try to impress all through your life. Do any of them show up? No! I look out then, and I see two people coming down the sidewalks each day, and that's good old mom and dad, and I watch them getting older and grayer, and the things they've done for me. And I realize how much I love them now and how much they loved me then and what they were trying to do. I can see it so plain. And I'm not that old for you guys to say, "What's he lecturing us about?" I'm still young. I can still remember when I was sitting out there in junior high school. I'm not that old. And the things you take for granted--don't, because they're beautiful. And if you've got problems, go to your teachers and counselors, because that's what they're for. Everybody's got problems; I've still got problems, but I know when I get out, I'll be able to handle them in a much better way, and I'll be a much better person outside, because I can enjoy the things that I took for granted so much.

When I walked down the street over here to get a Coke, and it's the first time I've walked down the sidewalk in five years, and crossed the street, I was confused about the lights--the light turning red and that and cars zooming by. And I thought I was--this didn't seem real. I asked myself, was I part of this once? God, I wish I had the chance to change things now. Have you ever heard the expression, "If I knew then what I know now?" Well, I do, and you do, too, now, because you can see me. That prison is out there, and that door can shut in your face at any time.

You've been a wonderful audience, and I really sincerely hope that through this program, you've got something out of it. Thank you.

Name _____ Period _____ Date _____

REX'S STORY

Directions: As you listen to the audio tape of Rex's Story, record the following items:

<i>CHOICES REX MADE</i>	<i>WARNING SIGNS</i>	<i>CHARACTERISTICS OF FRIENDS</i>
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____

Next directions: Answer the following questions completely.

1. What were some choices Rex made along the way that led to his downfall?
How were they the beginning of more serious problems?
2. How did his choices conflict with his value system?
3. What were some events that could have been "red flags" or warning signs if Rex had allowed them to be?
4. Why did he choose to ignore them?
5. What were the characteristics of his friends?
6. Who were Rex's "true" friends? Why?
7. What advice does Rex give?

MY BEST FRIENDS

Name _____ Date _____
Period _____

**FRIENDSHIP QUALITIES
MOST IMPORTANT TO ME**

FRIEND NO.1 | FRIEND NO.2 | FRIEND NO.3 | FRIEND NO.4 | FRIEND NO.5 | FRIEND NO.6

**NEGATIVE FRIENDSHIP
QUALITIES OF MY FRIENDS**

TEACHER BACKGROUND INFORMATION BLAMING/BLASTING OR ANGRY SILENCE/CLAMMING UP

Friendship problems can make you feel betrayed, angry, and/or hurt. It is a natural tendency for us to want to strike back. You may feel like crying and running into a corner or yelling at your friend in front of everybody you know. But...

How we respond to problems and conflict and what we say is a reflection of how much we're in control of ourselves and the situation.

Two of the most common reactions to situations involving a problem or conflict are:

- 1) Blaming (or Blasting)
- 2) Angry Silence (Clamming Up)

Uncontrolled yelling can be just as ineffective as clamming up. Neither works very well. If you react to a situation while you're still very angry, you can make the situation worse or even end a friendship.

Common reactions to blaming are:

- Blasting back--the anger and stress are directed both ways
- Being hurt or crushed--the person being blamed received the anger and stress and pushes them inside

Common reactions to angry silence are:

- Going on as if nothing happened.
- Returning the anger.



Some positive/effective ways to deal with anger or hurt feelings:

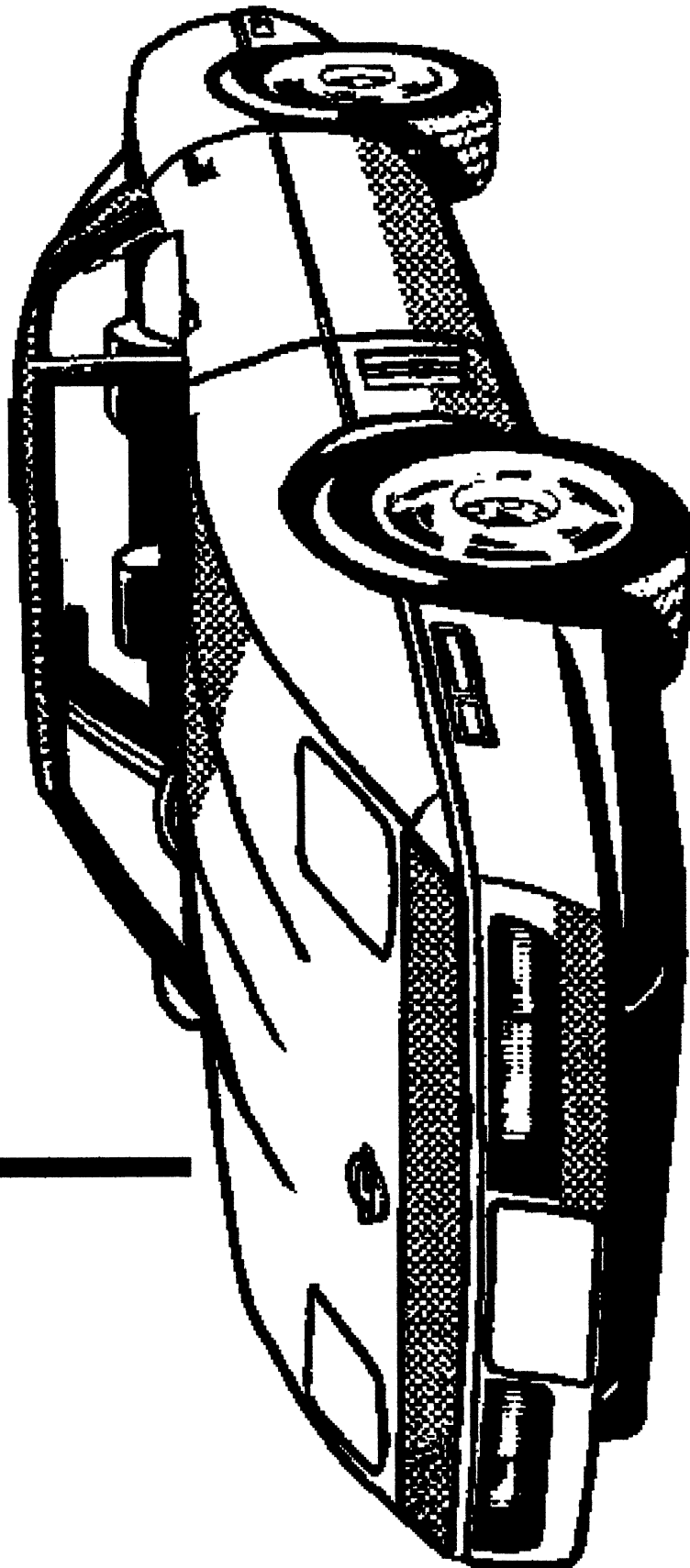
1. Calm down! (You may say things you will regret later.)
2. Examine what you feel and how you want to deal with it. Put yourself in your friend's shoes. Remember, a good friendship deserves all the honesty and patience you can bring to it.
 - a. Write an "unsent" letter to the friend explaining how you feel. **DON'T SEND IT!** Then pretend you're the friend, and write a note back to yourself, describing your friend's point of view. Be sure to use "I feel" statements rather than "you" statements.
3. Loosen up the ties you have on each other. Don't expect too much of each other! Things can be different and still be all right.

Caring about friends sometimes means you'll get hurt, but it doesn't mean you need to throw the friendship away. Sometimes it's worth putting the pieces back together--just like the plate.





**CHOOSE A FRIEND
AS YOU WOULD CHOOSE A CAR;
BECAUSE IT IS DEPENDABLE,
HOLDS UP WELL OVER THE YEARS,
HELPS YOU GET WHERE YOU NEED TO GO,
AND MAKES THE JOURNEY MORE
ENJOYABLE.**



III-A-74

