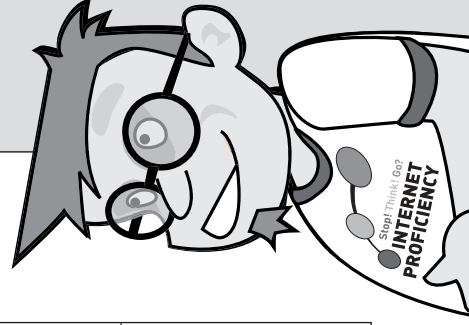




Personal

Pupil Activity Sheet



Who would you tell?

| | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| Your favourite aunt | Doctor | Shop assistant in the supermarket |
| Bus driver | Lady on the bus | Dustbin collector |
| David Beckham | Competition on a web site | Your teacher |
| Man in the street | Your friend's Grandad | Chat room friend |

Pupil Activity Sheet



| | | |
|------------------|-----------|-----------|
| first name | full name | age |
| telephone number | address | post code |

| | | |
|------------------|-----------|-----------|
| first name | full name | age |
| telephone number | address | post code |

| | | |
|------------------|-----------|-----------|
| first name | full name | age |
| telephone number | address | post code |

Teacher's Prompt Sheet



True or False?

| | True | False |
|--|------|-------|
| What is your name? | | |
| Where do you live? | | |
| What is your favourite television programme? | | |
| Who lives in your house? | | |
| How old are you? | | |
| Do you like reading? | | |
| Which football team do you support? | | |
| Have you any brothers or sisters? | | |
| What is your best friend called? | | |



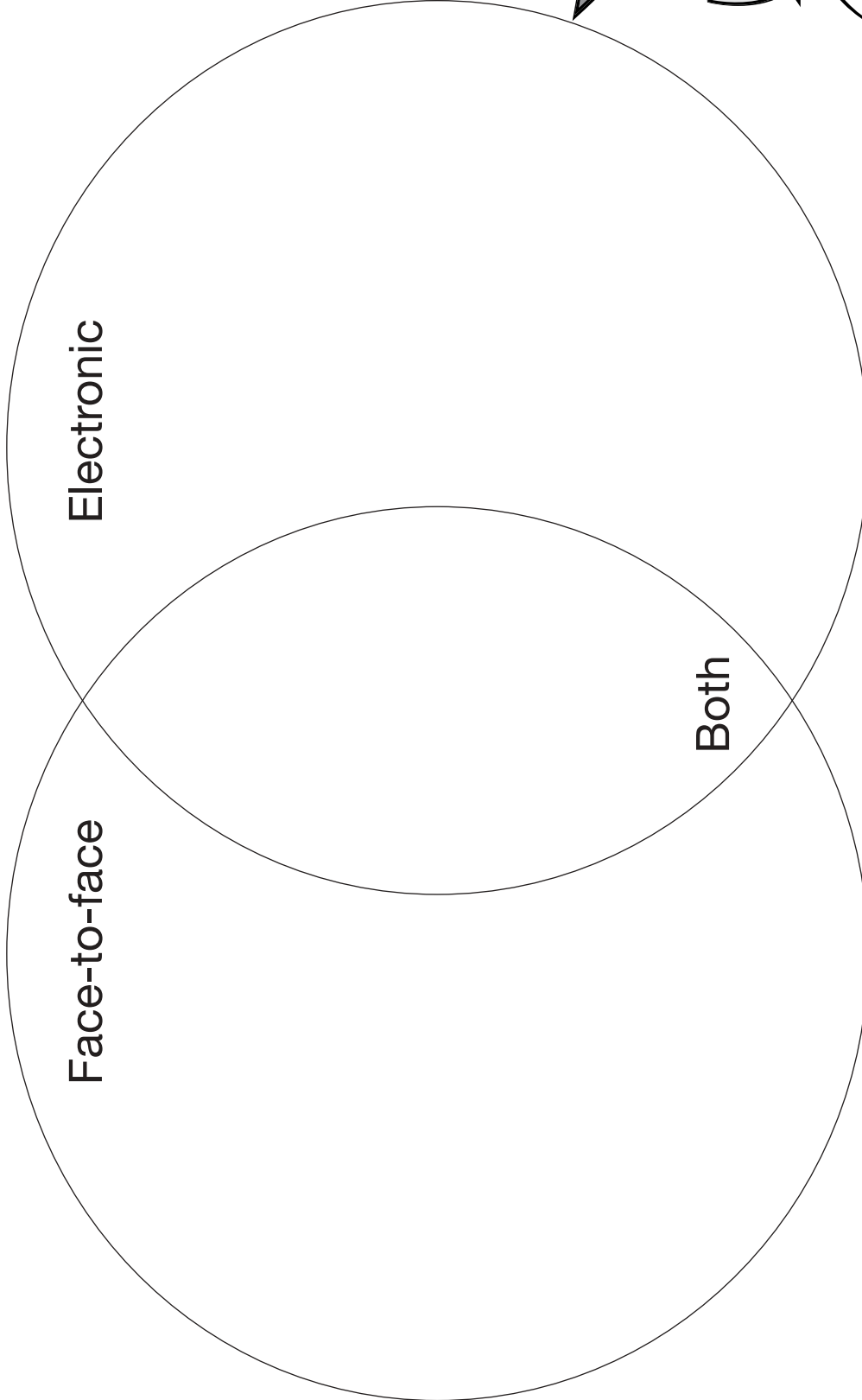
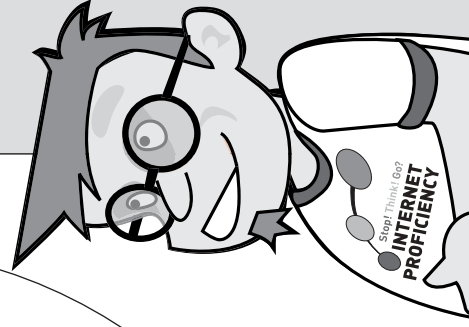
Communicating with people

Cut out these statements and sort them into two piles: those that describe talking face-to-face with someone and those that describe a conversation on line.

Some statements may belong in both piles – put these in the middle along with any which you are unsure of.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 You know who you're talking to because you can see them | 7 It's easy to tell what people mean because you can hear the tone of their voice |
| 2 You can talk to someone in another country | 8 You must think carefully about giving them personal information, such as where you live |
| 3 You don't know who you're talking to because you can't see them | 9 You should tell a grown-up you trust if someone is bullying you |
| 4 You can pretend to be someone you're not | 10 You should tell a grown-up you trust if someone says something that makes you feel uncomfortable |
| 5 You can tell what sort of age the person is | 11 Even if you can see someone, you don't always know who you're talking to |
| 6 You can't always tell if they are joking or serious | 12 The person you are talking to may not be telling the truth |

Pupil Recording Sheet





Clues We Give Away: Tara's story

Tara Peterson grabbed her backpack from the bench, waved to the other members of the football team and rushed off home. She was in a hurry, because she wanted to catch Jamie21 in the chat room before he had to get off-line for dinner. She turned the key in the lock and rushed through the door, yelling, "Mum! I'm home!" She took the stairs two at a time – there were only five minutes left before Jamie21 would be going off line.

She rushed to the computer and signed on as "FootieGirl" – and there he was! Right where he always was, in her favourite teen chat room, Teen Sports.

FootieGirl: Hi Jamie21. Guess what? We won!

Jamie21: Hi FootieGirl. What was the score?

FootieGirl: 2 goals to 0! I scored the first goal! We even had our photo taken by the local paper. I'm going to be famous!!

Jamie21: Cool. Who do you play next week?

FootieGirl: Green Lane School. They were the champs last year. It'll be a tough game.

Jamie21: Are you still wearing the No.9 shirt?

FootieGirl: No, I'm No.8 now.

Jamie21: What happened to the last No. 8?

FootieGirl: She moved to another school. The coach said that No.8 girls have to be blonde, so he chose me! ;-)

Jamie21: Great! I gotta go. Mum's calling me for dinner. See you tomorrow.

FootieGirl: CU L8R

Tara chatted with a few other friends for a while and then logged off. Jamie21 was her favourite on-line friend. He was fourteen, like Tara, but he lived in Birmingham. He played football too and said he thought they should have mixed football matches so they could play each other.

Although she didn't even know his real name, and he didn't know hers, she knew lots about him. He was much more fun than most of the other kids in the chat room. He knew everything about football and they liked the same pop groups. She wished she lived closer to Birmingham, so they could go to football matches together.

Jamie21 really cared about her – he was always warning her not to tell anyone her real name or address. It was nice that he cared, but Tara already knew not to share any personal information. Her parents and her teachers had all discussed this with her and the other kids. She was very careful never

to give out anything that could help anyone find her in real life. Just then her mother called her, and she ran down the stairs to dinner to share the good news with her family about the match.

The following week, Tara had a team practice every day. Somehow things didn't feel right, though. It was as though someone was following her. She kept looking over her shoulder when she walked home, and it was starting to get dark earlier. She found herself picking up her pace, and was winded when she arrived home. She unlocked the door quickly and looked around. Although she didn't see anyone, she was very uncomfortable. As she got into her house on wednesday, she remembered that her Mum would be working late today. She wished her Mum had been there, as it would have been good just to say "Hello".

FootieGirl: Hi Jamie21 . . .

Jamie21: Hi FootieGirl, what's up?

FootieGirl: I was nervous today. Must be worrying about the next game. Thought someone was watching me on the way home.

Jamie21: Spooky! Did you see anyone following you?

FootieGirl: No, but it felt weird. Like I could feel someone watching me . . . but no one was there every time I looked.

Jamie21: Are your parents home?

FootieGirl: Yes. It's okay. Probably just pre-match nerves. ;-)

Jamie21: You haven't told anyone on line where you live or your real name or anything, have you?

FootieGirl: No, stop lecturing me! You sound like my parents! ;->

Jamie21: Oh! Oh! Gotta stop that!

FootieGirl: LOL [laughing out loud]

Jamie21: ROFLOL . . . [rolling on the floor laughing out loud]

Tara forgot her fear and chatted until her Mum came home and dinner was ready.

The next day was the big game. Tara played really well, and although she didn't score a goal, the team won, going on to the finals.

When she got home that night, she logged on and told Jamie21 about their big win, and complained that they had practice the next day after school, so she might not be able to chat to him.

At the next day's practice, she looked around the school



field and saw a man standing there looking right at her. He looked okay, but she felt uncomfortable because he was only looking at her, not the other girls. Every time she glanced in his direction, he was still watching, but once the practice got going, she needed to concentrate. It was when she was walking home that she remembered him.

This time, she was sure someone was following her. She kept looking around, and although she didn't see anyone, she was really scared. She took the long way home, because it was busier and better lit, but wished she were already safe and sound in her home. Once, when she looked in a shop window, she saw a reflection of someone she thought might be the man at school, but when she turned around no one was there. At one point she even heard footsteps.

As she neared her house, she broke into a run. It sounded like the footsteps were speeding up, too, and she ran even faster. She unlocked the door and slammed it shut. Her mother, alarmed at the noise, walked into the living room from the kitchen. "Are you okay, Tara?" she asked. "You look upset." Tara caught her breath, and said that she was just in a rush to get home.

When she took the stairs this time, she took them slowly, thinking while she climbed. She really had to talk to Jamie21. She was very scared. But when she logged on, Jamie21 wasn't in the chat room. She sent him an instant message, and saw that he wasn't even on line. Just when she really needed him!

Then the doorbell rang. She heard her mother answer it and heard a male voice. A few minutes later, her mother called her down. She was still trying to figure out how to tell her parents about her fear without alarming them. When she climbed down the stairs, her thoughts were elsewhere.

Her mother was sitting in the living room with a man – the one she had seen on the football field! She started to worry.

Her mother said, "Tara, please sit down. This is Sergeant Thompson from the police."

"Hi, FootieGirl," said the man. "I'm Jamie21."

She couldn't believe her ears. Jamie21? This policeman? But Jamie21 was only fourteen, and he lived in Birmingham!

"Let me explain," he said, and proceeded to tell her that he worked undercover in chat rooms trying to protect children from adults on line.

"But how did you find me?" Tara asked. "I never gave you my real name or any real information."

"No, you never gave me your name, but you gave me lots of other information about you. You gave me the name of the team you were playing football against this week. It

was simple enough for me to find out where Green Lane School is. I called them and asked which team they were playing this week. Then I looked in the local paper and found your photo with the team, with all the names on it. Then I looked up all the Petersons in the telephone directory, and found your address and telephone number. I called your parents and told them I was concerned."

Tara was stunned. How could this policeman sitting in front of her be her friend Jamie21? Besides, the police officer said he was from her local town. How could that be when Jamie21 was from Birmingham?

She knew who Jamie21 was because he told her things about himself. And she didn't take his word for it, she checked him out. He told her she could see his photo on his school web site, where he was in the football team for Year 9. She'd looked at the web site, and there he was – he looked really fit, too. That was written proof! But Tara started paying attention when Sergeant Thompson explained how he had made it up just to help convince her of his false identity. He then explained that he had followed her home, after spotting her on the field, as the blonde girl wearing the number 8 shirt.

"I did this to help you," he said. "Even when you think you're being careful, you can give away information that an adult could use to find out who you are, and where you live."

"But you sounded like a 14-year-old!" said Tara. "And you said you liked Manchester United and your favourite pop group was the same as mine."

"Yes, I did, and it was quite easy to pretend to be the same age as you. I want you to promise me two things. First, that you will be very, very careful from now on about what you disclose to other people in a chat room. The second thing is that I have to give a talk to another school next week, about keeping safe on line. Will you come and help me give the talk?"

Tara agreed, of course. She still uses chat-rooms and has made lots of friends that way – but every time she's asked something personal, she thinks hard before she answers. She also knows that you can't always believe what other people say.

Adapted from Tiffany's story <http://wiredkids.org.safety/tiffany.html>