Law is everywhere – Unit Test /20

Habeas Corpus Rule of Law Substantive Law Procedural Law Tort Law

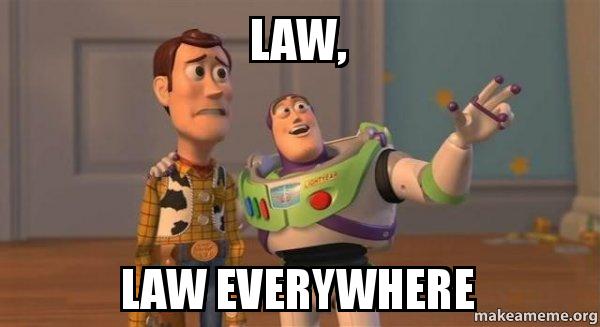
Criminal Law Constitutional Law Code of Hammurabi Mosaic Law Family Law

Administrative Law Common Law Precedent Civil Rights International Law

Bill Negotiation Mediation Arbitration Employment Law

Human Rights Retribution Restitution Public Law Property Law

Private Law Morals / Rules Justice (Any other terms from this unit \*\*\*) Contract Law



**Instructions**: Students are permitted to use their notes and flowcharts as a reference. While reading this story, please annotate (circle/underline) **10** examples of the legal terms in action that we have used in this unit. Then, draw a line to the side of the page and define the term, then explain how the section you underlined is an example of the type of Law you stated that it was. **(Underline/Identify; Define; Explain).**

**Ethan** dragged himself out of bed at 8:35 for another day at school. “It doesn’t matter if I’m late, I only have law class,” he yawned, slowly rising from his bed. He briefly thought about the class constitution that had been created using consensus style decision-making. Vaguely, a memory of raising his hand for “be on time” floated through his brain.

He turned on his phone (just kidding, students never turn their phone off) to hear the new song he had downloaded from a torrent the day before. He stumbled to the bathroom to brush his teeth with the new whitening tooth-paste guaranteed to brighten and whiten teeth. As he brushed, a pain erupted in his molar and he fished out a rock fragment that had been in the toothpaste. He instantly recalled having seen a news clip about the toothpaste company using outdated and dangerous equipment that was leading to large chunks of lead and asbestos falling into the toothpaste mixer.

Across town, **Daniel,** **Hunter, Krystal, Cassidy** and **Cameron** met for breakfast at Tim Horton’s. Gingerly, they discussed how they planned to write a tersely worded letter to their toothpaste company, since their teeth looked like those of an NHL goalie who’d forgotten to wear a mask – they too had fallen victim to the inferior toothpaste brand (which will not be mentioned since Mr. Fitton would not like to be sued). To make things worse, a student had accused **Cameron** of being a terrorist and this weekend she was denied entry to the United States by new policies instituted by Trump.

As the crew were planning their letter writing campaign, across the store, **Max** and **Madi** had just ordered double-doubles. As they sat, they both accidentally stumbled, and their hot coffee splashed like acid on their arms. Both received burns as employee **Sam D.** came out with a mop and surveyed the mess. He was surprised to note that none of the cups had “caution hot” warnings on them. Sadly, no patrons helped the young couple since all of the lonely elderly people were too busy winning potato wedges or losing for the tenth time in a row on their “role up the rim to win.” Even though, statistically, the odds are 1-in-6 to win. In fact, most of them had more of a chance of dying due to their ancient age than of actually winning. Shortly after, **Sam D.** was arrested for having brown eyes.

Meanwhile, across town **Megan**, **Nelia** and **Emma** were just getting off the city bus to get to school. The bus driver, **Jacob** was distracted by a facebook post that he was reading began to drive away. The bus lurched forward, and the three ladies all got caught in the doorway and were dragged about a meter before the driver noticed them and stopped. Fortunately they were not seriously hurt. After gesturing their disapproval with a carefully selected finger to the driver, they marched indignantly toward the school. He offered to buy the young ladies each a new backpack. **Nelia** silently thought, ``I forgive him.`` **Megan** and **Emma** secretly plotted to run him over to get some street justice.

The school erupted with murmurs as the Principal and Vice-Principals were at the door checking everyone’s backpacks. **Sapphire**, **Abigail** and **Jerran** demanded to know why they were being searched. The admin team produced a copy of The School Act and informed the two to read section 2, subsection 7, paragraph (a) – the section which permits school employees to search student belongings to ensure the safety of those in the building. As **Ashley** entered the front doors, she appeared very nervous as the Principal produced an object from her bag. The RCMP were quickly called.

Then lunch hit. Teachers complained bitterly at the short 40 minute break; but the annoying law teacher pointed out that that was all that way required by the labour code. Meanwhile, **Jenessa, Sonja and Karly** were crossing the street to South Main store. They called out to **Cameron** who was ahead of them and when she turned to say “hello,” a BMW being driven irresponsibly hit her. She didn’t seem to be seriously injured, but her pinky toe was bleeding and looked broken. She was screaming something about “Eye for an Eye and Tooth for a Tooth.” **Max,** the driver of the car was asking for witnesses, but **Jenessa, Sonja and Karly** had only 40 minutes for lunch. They ignored the driver and rushed across the crosswalk to get some delicious baked goods.

While the carnage of the car crash spread through the school and pictures began to appear on Instagram, the school bell rang, dismissing the 549 students at PMSS.

**Prabhleen, Tomoki and Austin**, boarded the bus to their part-time jobs all at the local Eldercare home. When they arrived, they noticed that their hours had been cut again. **Austin** wondered if it was because of his suggestions regarding the new assisted-dying legislation passed in Parliament. Old Mrs. Myers had never been the same since her conversation with **Austin** last week. They all groaned! They would make only $20 and it had taken 20 minutes and a bus ticket to get there. **Prabhleen** pointed out that they could have saved money by simply walking. Trinity retirement center is, after all, just across the street.

**Tomoki** had a better suggestion – they should all treat the clients incredibly well. Be especially kind to the old widows. Hopefully they would appreciate the hard work they put in. Then, they would pop a balloon really loud. That would make a few pacemakers go into overtime. “With any luck,” said **Tomoki** “they will have already changed their legal paperwork and we’ll get a ton of money after the cardiac issues our balloons will cause!”

While they were plotting their get-rich-quick scheme, **Sam A** was across town with his friends **El** and **Jade** waiting to get into a posh new Norwegian restaurant called “Syltet Sild,” which specialized in gourmet pickled herring dishes. After waiting outside for an hour, they finally reached the door. The bouncer, **Lilah** looked the two over and saw that **Sam A** was wearing a kirpan, a ceremonial dagger that male Sikhs are required to carry at all times. **Lilah** took one look at the Kirpan and refused him entry. **Daniel** tried to explain the significance of the kirpan and explained his rights were being violated. But the brute wouldn’t budge. The three agreed to go elsewhere, but **El and Jade** decided they were not going to let the matter drop. They would start the complaint process the next day.

On the way home, as they were discussing how to proceed with their complaint against the Norwegian restaurant, their friend **Kezia** was stopped by the police for speeding. Cst. **Fitton**, decided to stop the car because of the “N” on the back, the speed and the number of passengers. Because of the discussion in the car, **Kezia** had failed to notice the change in the speed limit when she left the highway. The fine would be $167.

Meanwhile, **Tabatha’s** day was getting worse**.** She had just bought a new house, but when she arrived, the previous owner, **Gordon,** had taken her money, but decided not to sell to her. **Gordon** noticed that **Tabatha** was a young female and did not want to sell to a woman. In a foul mood, walking home, **Tabatha** noticed a police car had pulled over her friends. In a momentary lapse of judgment, **Tabatha** made reference to the police officer smelling like a delicious cured breakfast meat. Cst. **Fitton** did not take this as a compliment and placed **Tabatha** in handcuffs. “Why am I being arrested” shouted **Tabatha**. “I’ll think of something,” retorted the officer. That night, **Tabatha** spent 30 lonely hours in jail without speaking to a lawyer or going before a judge. **Tabatha** pondered how she would react to this egregious lack of justice? Should she forgive the police officer or should she file a complaint and hope the constable got fired?