



# Occurrence Report

Sangita Mistry loves soccer and plays every Thursday evening at the Southwood Rec Centre. On Thursday May 15, Sangita ran into the centre ready for practice. She was late as her family's car was stuck in traffic. So, in a hurry, she threw her jacket and cell phone at the edge of the field before rushing to join her team mates.

Sangita loved her new iPhone 5. She had received it for her 13th birthday last month and since then, she'd bought a lots of accessories for it, including a clear case. She'd also downloaded all of her favourite Apps including Facebook, Whats App and Glee Karaoke.

Back to the soccer game - Sangita played hard and scored two goals. Brodie Smith, a member of the rival team, seemed to take an instant dislike to Sangita - perhaps jealous of her talent. Sangita and her teammates tried their best to ignore his taunts, but soon some of Brodie's friends joined in too. Sangita was furious as their coach didn't seem to notice the snide remarks. Sangita channelled her anger back into the game and in one last ditch attempt and with only seconds to spare, scored a third goal. A hat trick!

Elated, Sangita and her teammates cheered and hugged each other and any bad feeling towards the other team was soon forgotten.

It wasn't until the next day at school, that Sangita realized her phone was missing. Desperate not to get into trouble, she didn't tell her parents and instead waited until she got to school before using her friend Sara's cell phone to call the rec centre to see if it had been handed in. It hadn't. With a sinking feeling, she contemplated on what to do next. How could she have been so careless? Where could it be?

She didn't have long to think though as another one of Sangita's best friends, Debbie Downes, suddenly appeared, glared at Sangita and burst into tears before running off down the corridor. Before Sangita had time to run after her, Sara stepped forward and explained how upset Debbie was by Sangita's comments made on her Facebook newsfeed. Sangita had NO idea what Sara was talking about - she hadn't even been on Facebook for the past week. What comments?

Marco, a fellow soccer teammate then appeared from a nearby classroom and started giggling. "Nice photo you texted me," he said. "I've forwarded it to everyone I know".

Yet again, Sangita was shocked and stunned - she really had no clue as to what was happening. Sara, on the other hand quickly put two and two together. "I don't think your phone is lost," she said breathlessly. "I think someone's stolen it and

has been using all of your Apps to send cruel messages and post photos!"

Sangita sank to the wall - she couldn't believe it. Could this be true? It certainly made sense. She knew it was time to tell an adult, so weepily she made her way to the principal's office. If only she'd set up a password for her iPhone and put it in a locker before the game, then perhaps some of this could have been avoided.