

Science Class is Way Cool!

Underline sentences that demonstrate a violation of lab safety, and tell which lab safety rule has been broken.

Chemistry Calvin was Mr. Sciguy's best and brightest science student. One day as his 9th period class worked on its colored water experiment, Cal announced to his lab partner, "Look, I've just discovered a new color. I think I will call it *callow*. When I accidentally mixed solutions X and Y, I got this funky colored mixture."

Cal's mischievous lab partner, Biology Bob, exclaimed, "I want the color named after me! I wonder what would happen if I mixed solutions P and Q? I could call it *bobeen!*"

Bob proceeded to mix solutions P and Q and created a color amazingly similar to the color of vomit. "Does it taste like vomit?" asked Zoology Zoe.

"I don't know; let's find out," replied Calvin as he took a gulp of the greenish-brown slush.

"It certainly doesn't smell like vomit, it smells like sausage. I can't get rid of the smell because I got some on my nose when I was sniffing it," added Zoe.

"It doesn't feel like vomit, it's not chunky enough," said Bob.

"If we heat *bobeen*, I bet it would turn back to its original color," suggested Calvin as he carefully held the Erlenmeyer flask over the flame of the burner. A piece of paper towel touched the flame and ignited into a small fire.

"FIRE!" yelled Zoe as Physics Phil and Geology Gina (Cal and Bob's lab neighbors) looked in awe. Zoe grabbed the first beaker of wet stuff she could find and tossed it on the fire.

"We will be in trouble if Mr. Sciguy finds out about this, so we better not tell him what happened," Bob suggested as his goggles rested on his forehead.

"But I think I got smoke in my eyes, and it's burning," cried Gina.

"You'll be fine. Don't be such a cry-baby," replied Bob. And as the bell rang, they all rushed out of the room leaving the burners burning, dirty glassware, and their chairs in the aisles.