

### STRATEGO AERO III- SANDY KING

Dana Idris had just called to set up a three-way meeting: Dana, Chris, and Sandy. Sandy felt a bit relieved. Dana expressed support, spoke firmly about the need for a professional environment free of racism, and said they would take up the subject of protecting the company image. Sandy was very relieved that Dana understood the image problem. People of color throughout the plant were expressing serious tension about racism.

Idris had investigated the smuggling question and had told Sandy that there was no evidence that any Stratego equipment was being sold illegally. Sandy still privately wasn't so sure. "Who really knows? Who can you believe anyway?", thought Sandy. Besides, there was still the perception of some employees that Stratego products were being smuggled to extremists in other countries. The company had an image problem; this problem really needed to be addressed. "I wonder," thought Sandy, "what we can possibly do to sensitize people in this company to show how the black and Latino employees actually feel?"

Sandy still felt angry and tense. When would Chris leave, anyway; when could Sandy take over? As long as the boss went on talking as Chris had, the plant would always be a tinderbox. It was true, Chris was a genius at production schedules, but things were now in good shape; Sandy also felt on top of the problems. When would Chris go?

It was odd, this conversation with Dana. Dana had asked Sandy why Sandy had not gone back directly to Chris. Was it that Dana just didn't want to be bothered? Was Dana blaming the victim? Or was it a compliment? Sandy could almost hear again what Dana had said: "You know, I think you are first-rate, and I believe you can in fact handle this effectively, if you decide you would rather do that." Would that have worked? Maybe not. And in any case the decision was made—Dana was coming. Sandy felt, on balance, it was just as well Dana was coming. Chris never listened to anyone, never asked technical advice, never met your eyes. And the jokes...just thinking about it infuriated Sandy all over again.

Sandy made two calls before Dana came, checking out with friends the possibility of getting another job. One had a lead that could be very interesting. In fact it was a relief just to imagine getting out.... "Who needs it?" thought Sandy exhaustedly.

Sandy:

**(Stay within your role;** use all the data you've been given on this case; invent any other reasonable data you need; be your character wherever it leads you. Do not "settle" unless you would really settle if you were Sandy.)