**A Minnesota Fish House Tale. . .**

Teacher as narrator, students play Officer Hemker, Troy Krenz (owner and person fishing inside fish house) and Christopher Gillen (fishing buddy)

Narrator: One 10 below zero January morning, Officer Hemker approaches a fish house on Cannon Lake. His job, with the DNR, is to check whether fish houses are properly registered and to be sure those inside have valid fishing licenses. Officer Hemker sees the required registration decal on the fish house. No unusual or suspicious behavior seems to be going on inside. He knocks at the door.

Officer Hemker (knocking): Hello, this is Officer Hemker with the Department of Natural Resources.

Officer Hemker (says to himself facing audience): Hmmm . . . I have no search warrant but let’s just open the door and take a look inside. (opens door and enters)

Narrator: Krenz (owner of fish house) and Gillen are inside fishing and look up. Krenz quickly shuts his tackle box.

Officer Hemker (to audience): I think this guy is trying to hide something.

Officer Hemker (to Krenz): Okay now, do you have a fishing license?

Krenz: Let me check (searches pockets) Ummmm, I think I lost it a few weeks ago.

Officer Hemker (picks up a small aluminum pipe next to tackle box): Okay now, what have we here? Don’t ya know this kind of pipe is for smoking marijuana. Where is the marijuana?

Krenz: No marijuana here.

Officer Hemker: I think I’ll be looking inside this tackle box. (opens tackle box) What’s this? (picks up an aluminum spoon) Well don’t ya know . . . this spoon is covered with an off-white, rock-like substance. What do you think this could be?

Krenz: Hmmm. . .baking soda.

Narrator: Gillen suddenly drops several containers down the fishing hole, containers float up to surface.

Officer Hemker: Lookey here now, what do we have floating in the ice hole? (bends down to scoop out floating containers). These aren’t bobbers, what do you suppose is inside?

Gillen: Cocaine.

Krenz: Okay, okay officer. I have to tell you, the fish weren’t biting. So I have been smoking cocaine from my pipe inside my fish house.

Officer Hemker (shaking head): Tsk, tsk, tsk, Okay now, Let’s come along and face the music. Looks to me like one count of controlled substance-crime in the fifth degree.

Krenz: This isn’t fair! My lawyer will make sure this evidence can’t be used in court. This search is not lawful! I was just inside my fish house doing my business. A man’s fish house is his castle!