

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Sect: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Underline all of the safety rules that are being broken.



Plankton decided to start a new business after Mr. Krabs destroyed his novelty shop. He was working as a freelance scientist out of his backroom laboratory. His first job was to investigate some paint samples that were taken from a boating accident.

Plankton decided to fix himself a fake Krabby Pattie and a chocolate milkshake to eat while he was working in the lab. It was lunchtime after all. He couldn't find his goggles to put on, but it didn't matter

since he had his glasses on. They would protect his eye well enough. He started to fill a test tube with a liquid that would tell what brand of paint it was when he realized the test tube was too small and the liquid spilled over the top and all over the floor. He didn't bother to clean it up. He would clean everything up at the same time. He reached over an open flame for an Erlenmeyer flask that was in the cabinet. He noticed a crack in the flask, but decided to use it anyway. The phone rang. It was Mr. Krabs. He wanted Plankton to come over for some tea. Plankton left all his materials out to finish his work later. He left the alcohol burner on to keep the lab warm and left without washing his hands. Eugene was waiting after all and he didn't want his tea to get cold.