

The man looked Dan up and down. Dan tried not to pull a face. He didn't like being stared at. It made him feel odd. At last the man stopped staring.

"OK," said the man. "You're in. I'm Big John and you've got a job. What's your name?"

For the first time that day, Dan smiled. "Dan," he said, "and thanks!"

"Well, Dan. You start on Saturday at nine," said the man. "Don't be late."

