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The Scent of Success  $\_$ 

The weeks flew by. Stacey loved tap dance. She loved the show even more. She had made new friends too. She still took her Kelly bag out when she went shopping with Becks. Becks had a new bag every time. Stacey didn't envy her any more. Becks was always asking about the show.

Soon, it was the first night. The cast held a party. Stacey dressed up and took her Kelly bag. She was showing it to one of her friends when she found something inside. It was a bottle of perfume.

She showed Mum when she got home.

"It looks quite old," Mum said. "Ask Granddad if he knows what it is."





Stacey took it over later.

Granddad looked at the bottle. He closed his eyes and sniffed. Then he smiled. "New York!" He said at once. "It's called New York.
Your Nan used to wear that.
She loved it... put too much on sometimes!"

That night, Stacey put the perfume beside her bed. The moon shone on its silver top. Stacey went to sleep thinking about the bright lights of New York.



