

Tandy frowned. Had Lisa gone mad?  
Lisa phoned the troupe. Everyone came  
to her house. Lisa got some paper and  
started to draw.

“We need to cut the material. We need  
to sew it like this.” She held up her  
design.

Everyone looked impressed.

“My mum’s got a sewing machine,” said  
Franky.

“Mine too,” added Gina.

They hurried off to get them. Matt and  
Craig got scissors, pins and thread.  
They got beads and sequins.

Tandy showed them how to cut the  
material. Soon, the sewing machines  
whirred.

The troupe worked all night.  
They stitched and sewed.

Finally the sun came up.

