

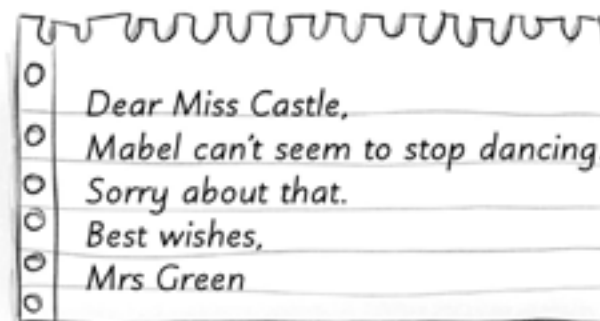
Mabel's feet did not stop dancing the next day at school.

She did the rumba down the road and pirouetted in the playground. She did the lindy hop in Literacy and the samba during Science.



"Mabel Green!" said Miss Castle, her teacher. "Will you please sit still!"

"I can't, Miss Castle, I'm sorry!" said Mabel. "My mum's given me a note."



"Hey, Mabel, what's going on?" said Douglas, the Jesmond Juniors' striker. "Are you doing some form of new training?"

"Er, yes," said Mabel, "that's it – it's for my ..." (what had Dad said?) "er ... coordination! Of course," she added, "it's a real pain."

