

## CHAPTER 1

### Beginnings



The Glitz final was days away.

Lisa couldn't believe it. Her dance troupe had made it through.

She was proud to be Captain.  
Dancing was her life.

Lisa looked at her old dance dress.  
She smiled. The new costumes would soon arrive.

Lisa couldn't wait. "We've got to win that final," she said.

"Who are you talking to?" said a voice.

It was Tandy.

It had been a hard practice.

"I just know we can win," said Lisa.  
"I can almost smell it. Everything has to be perfect," she said. "The moves, the costumes, everything."

