

It was a big new boat with cafes, shops, a cinema and a **disco**. In the evening Louise and I went to the disco together. We had a Coke and listened to the **music** and watched the dancers. But he wasn't there.

Then suddenly a tall boy in a black and white shirt came in — it was him! He was with a friend. They stopped and looked slowly at all the people in the disco. It was dark in there and he stood and looked for a long time.



Then he saw me and he smiled a big, friendly smile. I wanted to stand up and sing and dance . . . dance with *him*. He came across the room and stopped near our table . . . and he asked me to dance!



Suddenly he wasn't shy with me. We danced together for a long time after that.