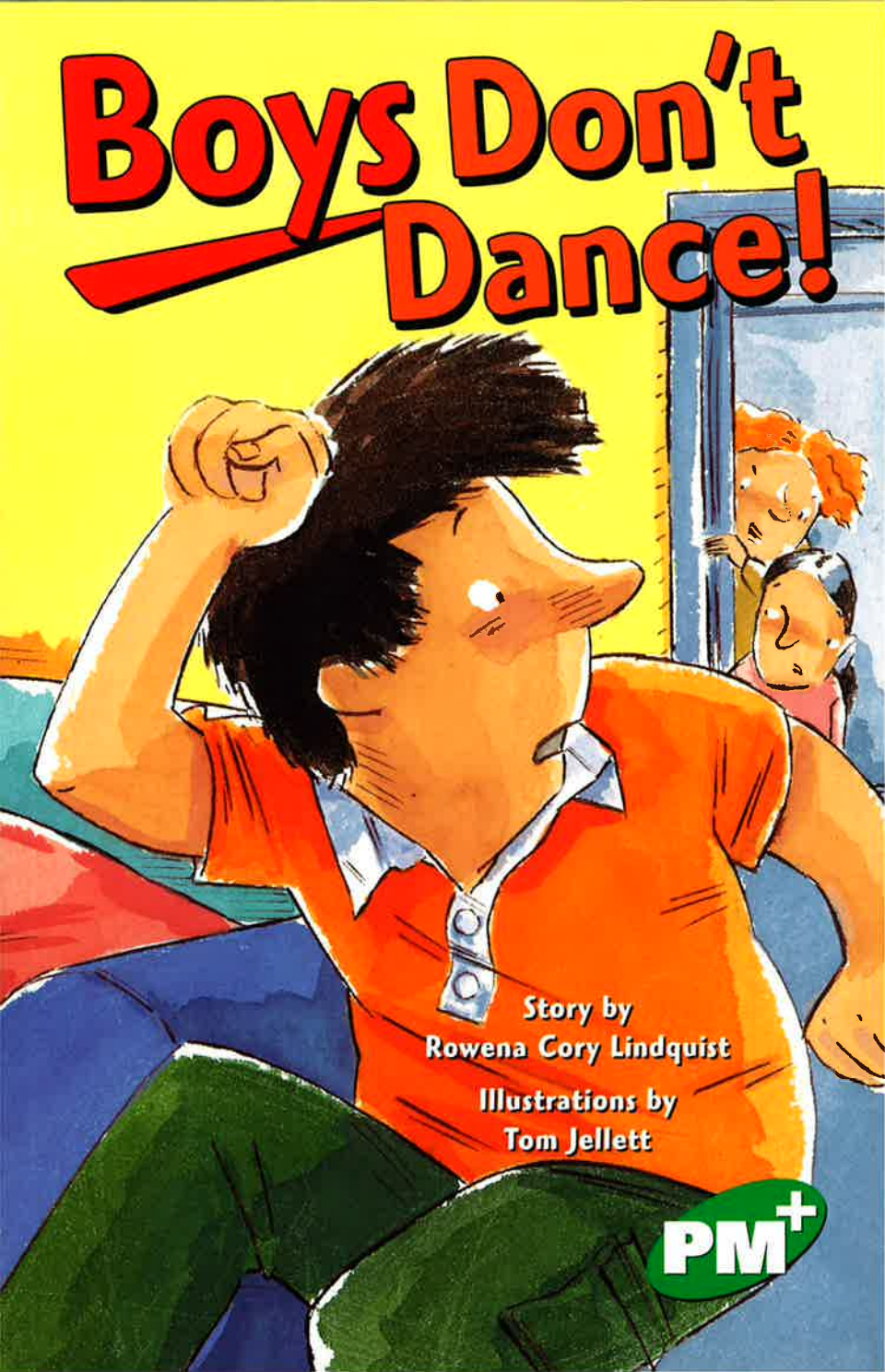
Boys Don't Dance!



Story by
Rowena Cory Lindquist

Illustrations by
Tom Jellett

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Chapter 1

No Way Out



"But Mum ..." I groaned. "Please don't make me do it."

Mum sighed. "Now, Luke. We've been through this before. You know I have to stay home with Brandon. You'll just have to do it."

There was no escape! I would have to take my little sister, Jessica, to her new dance class. Dancing! I hated dancing!

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I gave it one last try. "You've got no idea what everyone at school will say if they find out!"

That was a **really** bad move. As if Mum would care what other people thought! "If you don't take Jessica to her dance class, she won't be able to go at all!" she said, with a disappointed look on her face. "Is that what you want?"

What could I say? Jessica can be annoying, but I didn't want her to miss out on her first class.



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"Jessica!" I yelled. "Get your stuff together."

"I'm ready!" sang Jessica. "Let's go!"

As I opened the front door, Brandon, my little brother, came riding into the hall on his tricycle. "I wanna go too!" he said.

"You don't want to go, Brandon!" I told him. "Boys don't dance."



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"Why not?"

"Because it's just for girls!"

Mum laughed. "Don't be silly, Luke," she said. "Some of the best dancers in the world are men!"

Yeah, right! I thought.

"Come on," said Jessica, as she pulled me through the front door. "I don't want to be late!"



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Chapter 2

Natural Rhythm



The dance school had big glass doors. We could see the people dancing inside. I walked Jessica towards the classroom.

A lady, who must have been the teacher, came over to me. "Are you joining our dance class?" she asked.

My mouth dropped open. What a horrible thought!

"No!" I said. "My sister's joining."