The Dance Plan

Lydia slouched against the wall of the hallway, subdued after a long evening of discussion with her classmates. Who knew that volunteering for student council would be so stressful? Tonight’s subcommittee meeting to plan the upcoming school dance had been a disaster, to put it mildly. Lydia had expected a lot more support for her idea to hire a band rather than a deejay, but Roger had nixed that idea by claiming a band would be too expensive. She could barely suppress her disappointment with the group’s decision.

That wasn’t all that had gone wrong at the meeting, either. Mirella had been purchasing supplies without the group’s approval and, as if that wasn’t bad enough, she had lost the receipts to submit to the committee. Plus, Mirella had bought a number of decorations to fit the “Fairyland” theme that she had proposed, even though the committee hadn’t yet voted on which theme to choose. Now it looked like they would be stuck with Mirella’s choice, since she didn’t have receipts to return her purchases. Lydia suspected that Mirella had “lost” the receipts for just that reason: to make sure that her theme was the one chosen. Now they would all have to suffer through Mirella’s vision of butterflies, rainbows, and fairies. Lydia preferred the “City Lights” theme that Mark had suggested. This dance was going to be a nightmare!