







The lights are hot and bright. They are so bright that I can hardly see. The guys are behind me. This is it! Tonight is our big chance! I look out over the crowd. I'm looking for the girl. The girl with the bright red hair.

The girl who is a scout for a major record company.

She has to be here.

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I turn to the guys.

ONE, TWO, THREE....

I start to sing. We sound great. It's my favorite song. The song that got all this started. At the start it was just Alex and me. Alex was the new kid in our class. One day, we got talking. Talking about music.

Diceo

ex

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Alex and I liked the same music. We liked R&B. We liked classic rock. Alex liked The Doors. I liked Pink Floyd. We had our own ideas, too.

