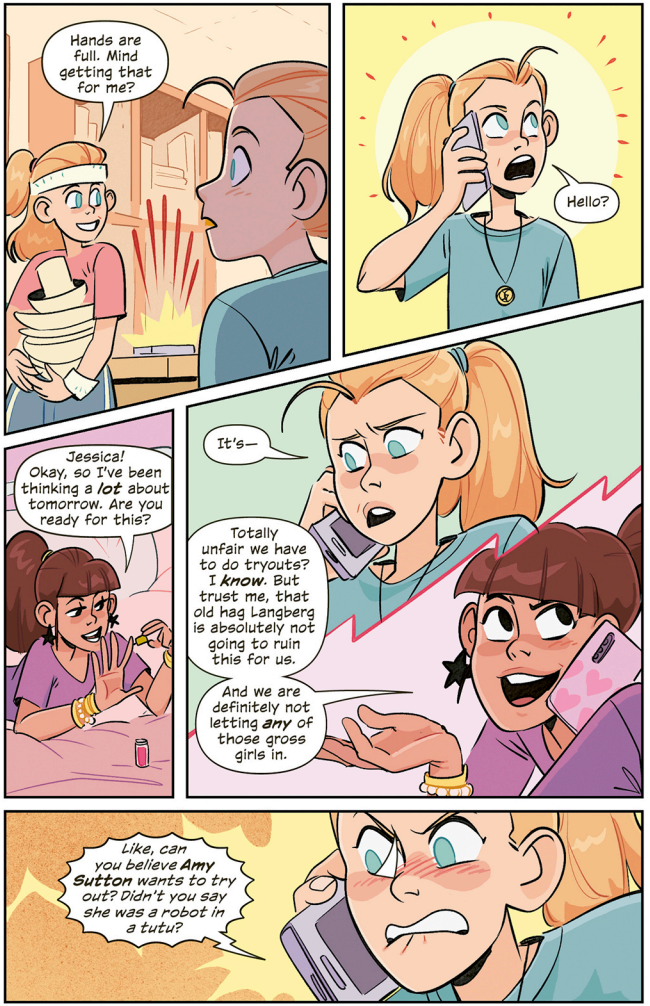
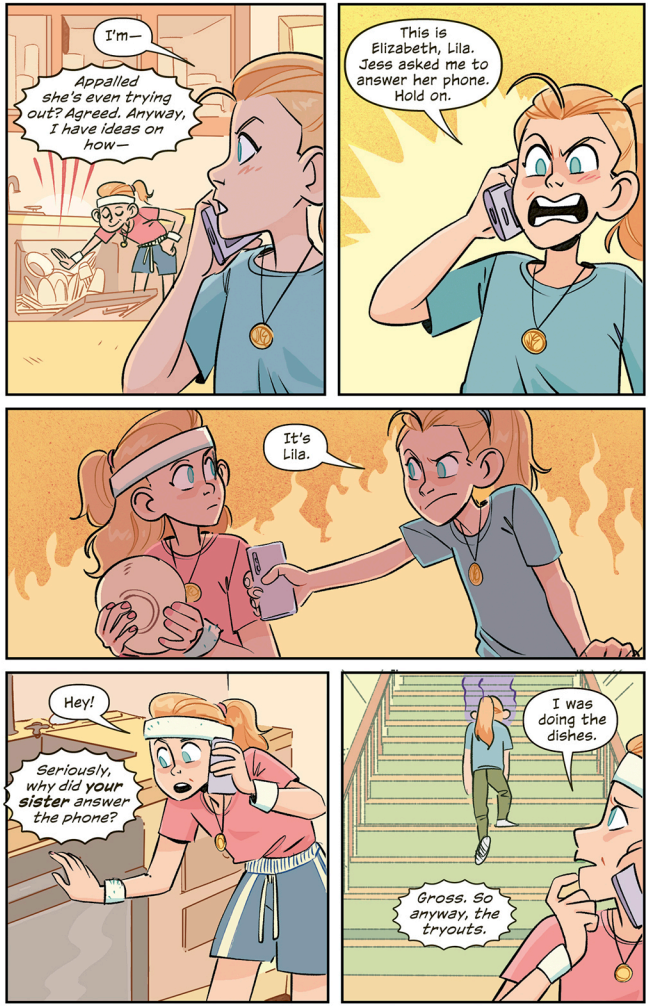
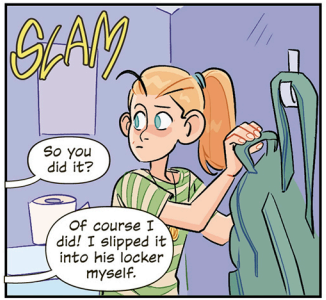
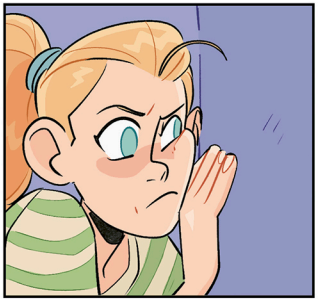
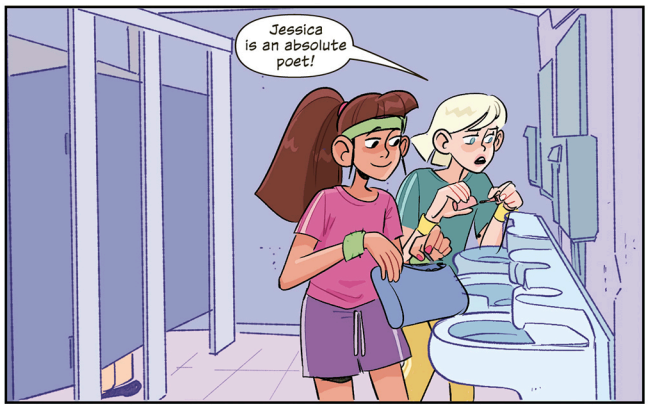

Hands are full. Mind getting that for me?
Hello?
Jessica! Okay, so I've been thinking a lot about tomorrow. Are you ready for this?
It's—
Totally unfair we have to do tryouts? I know. But trust me, that old hag Langberg is absolutely not going to ruin this for us.
And we are definitely not letting any of those gross girls in.
Like, can you believe Amy Sutton wants to try out? Didn't you say she was a robot in a tutu?

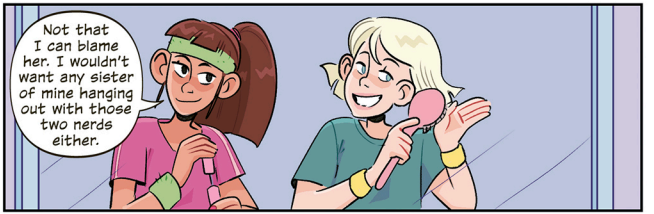

I'm—
Appalled she's even trying out? Agreed. Anyway, I have ideas on how—
This is Elizabeth, Lila. Jess asked me to answer her phone. Hold on.
It's Lila.
Hey!
Seriously, why did your sister answer the phone?
I was doing the dishes.
Gross. So anyway, the tryouts.

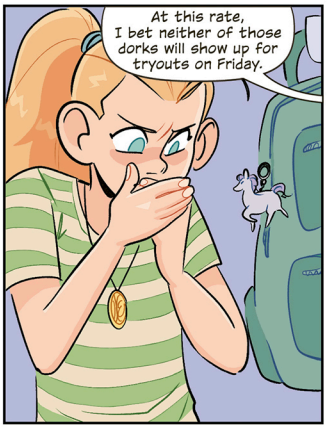

SLAM
So you did it?
Of course I did! I slipped it into his locker myself.

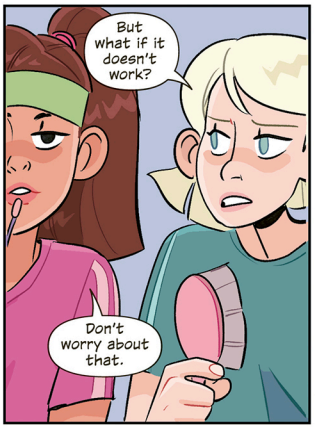


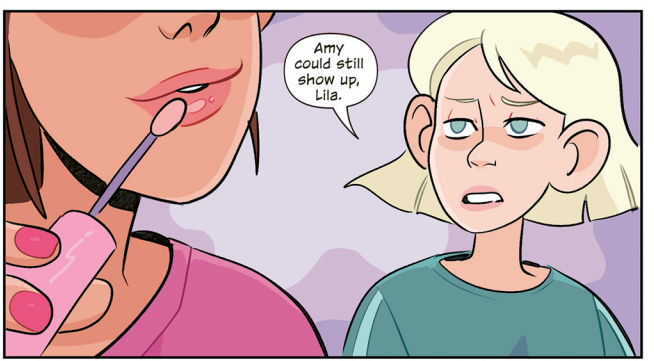

Jessica is an absolute poet!

Every time I see you walking in the hall, I wish I was walking with you. Genius.


Not that I can blame her. I wouldn't want any sister of mine hanging out with those two nerds either.


At this rate, I bet neither of those dorks will show up for tryouts on Friday.


But what if it doesn't work?
Don't worry about that.


Amy could still show up, Lila.