

realized that a band of people dancing down the road had taken her father away. She ran to catch up with the passing band, but tripped and fell flat on her stomach. Spying her father in the crowd, Anya ran quickly to him. She hugged him around

down at her.

Running in between the dirty dancers, she began looking for a police officer. Suddenly, she spotted her aunt, who was covered in mud and oil.

"Auntie!" she bawled.

"Just stay with me and we will find Daddy," her aunt said comfortingly.

A big grin came over Anya's face. She began to hear the music now, not just the noise. Staying close to her aunt, she started to move in time with the tune.

Through the crowd she suddenly recognized her dad. She threw her arms around his neck as he bent down to lift her up. Anya's hug covered him in paint, oil and mud, but he didn't mind.

They danced together as the sun began to rise.



