

# Date

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It was the biggest day of the year, the day that everyone around \_\_\_\_\_

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\_\_\_\_\_ had waited for, The Barn Dance. Mickey had had his eyes on one particular girl for a while and tonight he was going to make her his date! He had seen her a couple of times while she was working at Minnie's Boutique.

He was not going to take no for an answer.

"Hello Minnie?" Mickey asked as the other end of the phone was picked up.

"Who's this?" she asked not recognizing the voice.

"It's Mickey, The guy who came into your shop last week asking if you sold scarves."

"Oh, Hi! How are you?" she answered sounding a bit excited.

"I'm good, how are you? Listen uh, I was wondering if you were going to The Barn Dance tonight? And if you were, maybe I could pick you up around 5?" he asked Minnie nervously.

"Of course I'm going! But I'm going with a group of my friends. A bunch of us girls are carpooling together. But

I'll see you there, right?"

"Ha Ha, of course you will! See you there" he answered quickly as he hung up the phone.

He didn't have much time, he still had to shower, shave, and get dressed before the big night. He quickly ran to the shower while Pluto picked out an outfit from his closet. He settled on a white and red plaid shirt, blue jeans, and

a cowboy hat and boots. After getting dressed he headed out the door to the local town center for the Dance giving himself a pep talk all the way there.

"You can do this! You think that you like her and Daisy has told you that she's interested in you so there's really nothing to loose. Just go for it you fat cheese. Before you loose her to Pete" he mumbled to himself walking.