

My parents have signed me up  
for dance lessons.

They think I should have a creative  
hobby, like my sisters.

I can't draw.



I can't sing.

So I'm going to try dancing.

It's OK so far.







My sisters aren't like me.  
They're really sociable.  
And they both have boyfriends.

They look different too.  
They've got hips and boobs.  
Just like my mum.

My figure's completely different.  
Sometimes I get mistaken for a boy.