

THE COMMONS TURNED INTO A FULL- ON DISCO PARTY.

THE LIGHTS WERE LOW, THE *DISCO*
BALL WAS SPINNING, AND THE MUSIC WAS
LOUD ENOUGH TO MAKE THE WALLS
SHAKE!

IT WAS PURE DANCING *CHAOS*. THERE
WERE DANCE CIRCLES, PEOPLE TRYING TO
MOONWALK, AND WAY TOO MANY
ATTEMPTS AT THE WORM.

EVEN THE TEACHERS SUPERVISING
COULDN'T HELP TAPPING THEIR FEET.

THERE WERE FLASHING LIGHTS, LAUGHTER,
AND SO MUCH ENERGY THAT IT FELT LIKE
THE COMMONS MIGHT ACTUALLY LIFT OFF
THE GROUND.

BY THE END, EVERYONE WAS *SWEATY*,
TIRED, AND *SMILING* LIKE CRAZY.

