

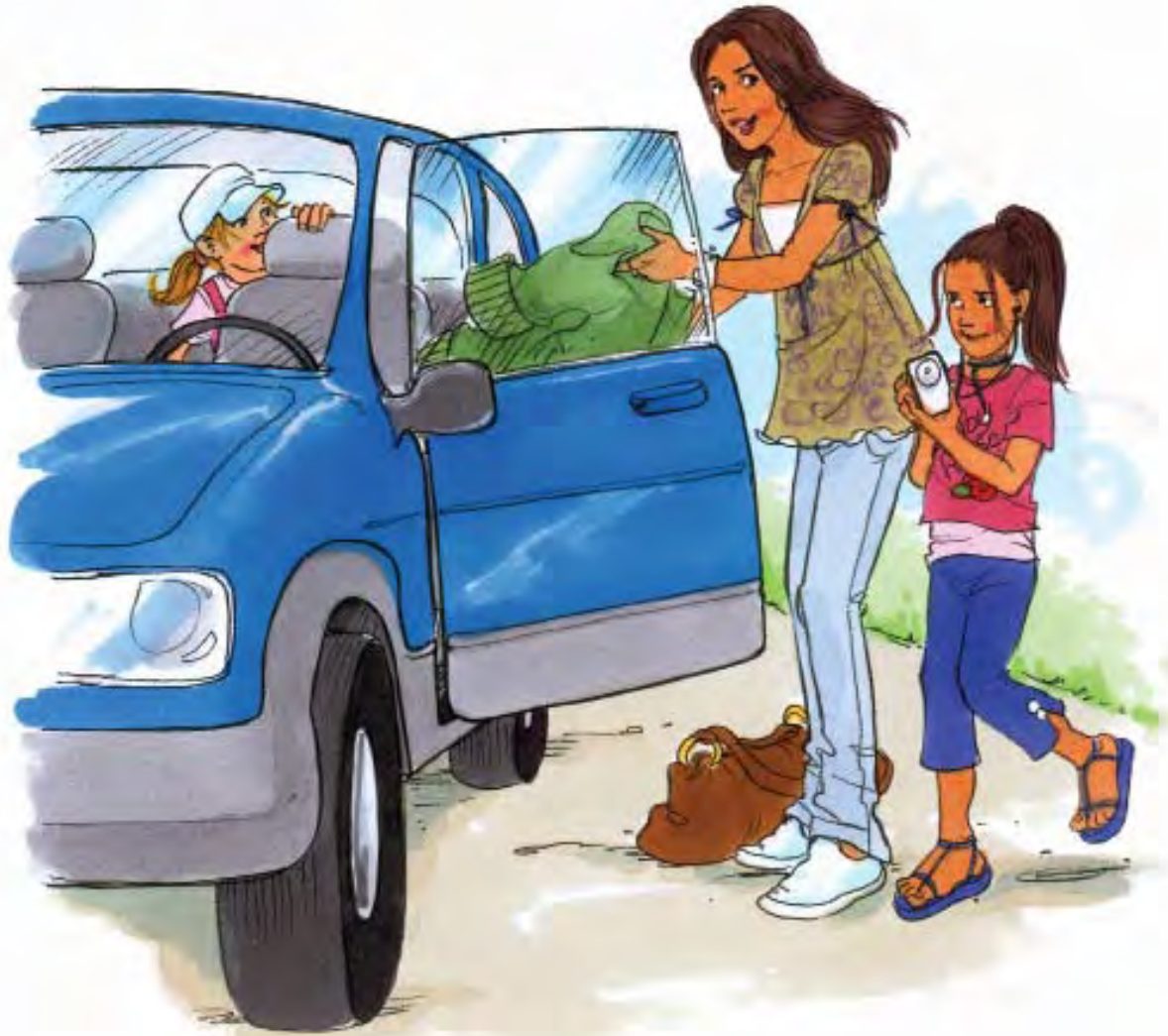


☹️ “HURRY UP!!!” Molly shouted loudly to her big sister, Sarah. “PLEASE! WE’RE GOING TO BE LATE,” added Molly’s best friend, Abby.

Sarah strolled **slowly** toward the car. “Relax, youngsters. The Ruby Rose **concert** doesn’t start for another hour. We have plenty of time.”



☹️ Sarah had helped Molly and Abby buy the Ruby Rose tickets online. She had even agreed to take them to the **concert**. So why was she moving so **slowly** now?!



☉ “The seats are in the 115th row,” Sarah reminded the girls as she tossed her jacket in the car. “You might as well just stay home and watch her on TV.”

She just doesn’t understand, thought Molly. They were about to see the best singer in the whole world—in person.



☉ “Did you bring your credit card?” Molly asked her big sister. “We can’t pick up our tickets without your credit card.”

“I know, I know,” Sarah said. “I’ve got my credit card.”