



Grandad's Big Ballet Dream

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Grandad Arthur and Granny sit together on their cozy sofa, watching a video of their granddaughter Estelle performing a beautiful ballet dance. They smile with pride as the glow of the television fills the room with warmth.



Later that night, Grandad Arthur drifts into a deep sleep, his head resting comfortably on a soft pillow. In his mind, he travels across the sea to London to visit Estelle's bustling ballet school.



Grandad finds himself sitting on a small wooden bench right next to Estelle and a row of young dancers in pink tutus. He looks quite out of place in his sensible sweater, but he is happy to be there to support her.



The elegant French ballet teacher points her finger at Granddad and insists that he join the lesson immediately. She says *S'il vous plaît* with a flourish, leaving him no choice but to stand up and follow her lead.



Grandad Arthur looks nervous and thinks to himself that he would much rather be at home watching a rugby match on TV. He tries to explain that dancing isn't really his style, but the teacher simply smiles and waves him forward.



In the blink of an eye, Grandad is suddenly dressed in a fluffy pink tutu and tight white leggings. He looks in the mirror and sees a very funny-looking ballerina staring back at him, feeling both confused and silly.



When the teacher commands the class to point their toes, Grandad tries his very best to follow the instructions. Suddenly, a sharp pain shoots through his big toe, making him let out a loud Ouch that echoes through the studio.



The teacher circles around him, noting that while he lacks a bun on his bald head, his effort is what truly matters. Grandad blushes as he tries to perform a graceful pirouette in the middle of the studio floor.



Grandad Arthur suddenly wakes up in his own bed, gasping as he realizes the dancing adventure was just a vivid dream. He looks down and sees his big toe poking through a fresh hole in the bedsheet, wiggling in the cool air.



Granny laughs heartily as Grandad tells her about his tutu-wearing nightmare, and she gives his toe a playful wiggle. She jokes that next time he goes to London in his dreams, he should tell the teacher he has gout.