## 4 What would YOU do ?

Taylor smoothed the wrinkles from her wet dress and wiped her hands on her knees. "I am team captain. And I say we're doing our pageant prep first, according to plan. Priorities."
"Shouldn't our priorities be food, shelter, and rescue?"
"Miss New Hampshire, I appreciate your concerns. But I am eighteen. This is my last year to compete. I do not intend to lose my edge. Besides, I'm sure the rescue team will be here today. And we want them to find us at our best. Miss Teen Dreamers! Let's get to it!" Taylor clapped in a cheerleader rhythm for attention and began to give the day's structure. Adina cupped

