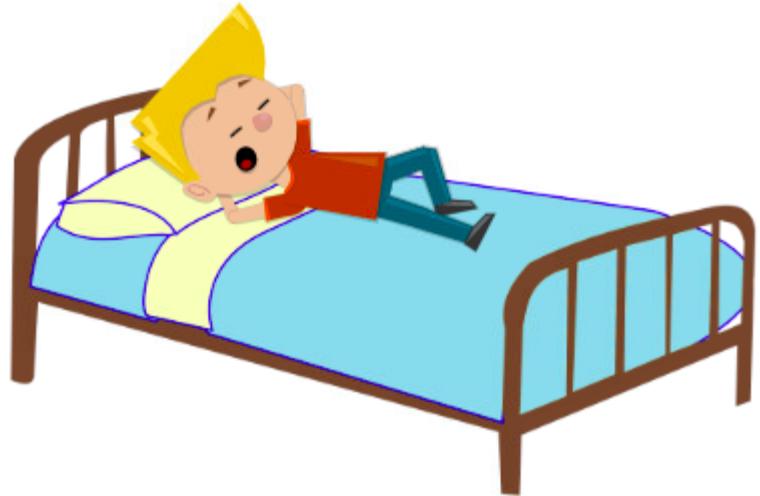


Tate Taps!

By Julia Lindsey



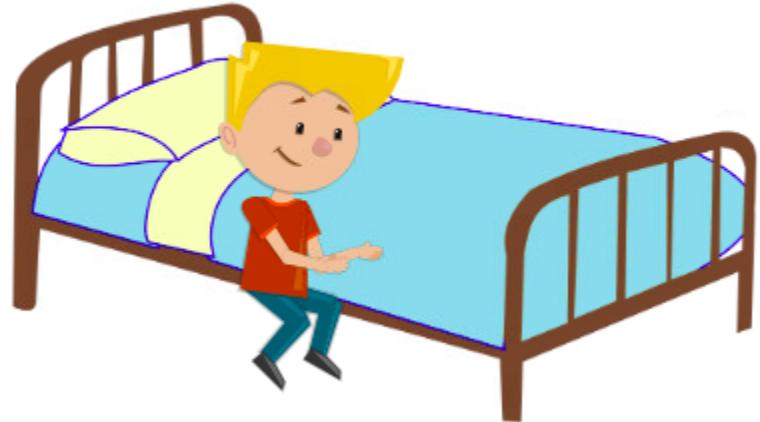
When Tate wakes up, he
puts on music, and then
Tate starts to tap his feet.



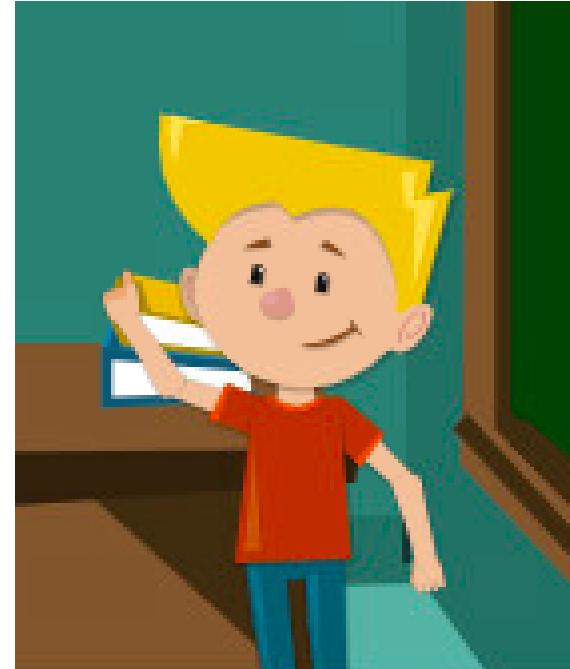
Tate gets to dance class.
He gets to tap as much as
he wants! Now, Tate smiles
all day long.



He starts to shake his hips.
Nothing can stop Tate!



Tate taps to all kinds of tunes. Now, Tate taps to Baby Shark.



Tate smiles—he smiles HUGE! Tate's feet start to tap. Tate's hips start to shake. Tate can't wait!



“Tate,” Mom says, “I hope this will make you smile. Ms. Nile and I got you into a dance class at school!”



“Mom says, “Tate, some peace, please! Mute the music and eat your breakfast.”



But, Tate just smiles and taps on! He says back, "It's not time for breakfast, it's time to tap!"



Ms. Nile and Tate's mom see that Tate will not tap. They see that Tate will not smile.



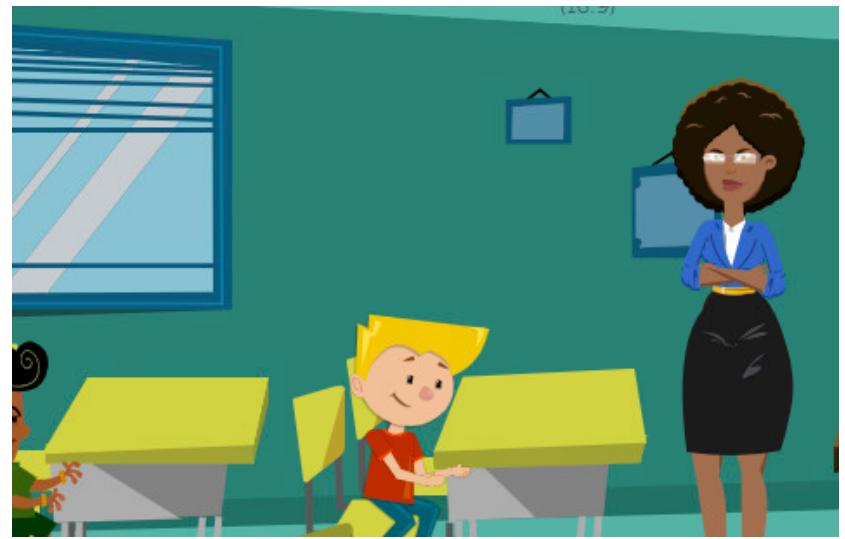
Tate stares out the window.
Nothing makes Tate smile
when he can't tap. Tate
just sits still.



Mom does not smile. She
says, "Tate, mute the
music and sit down."



Tate frowns. All he wants to do is tap, but he does need to eat.



At school, Tate can't stop tapping his feet. Ms. Nile says, "Tate this is math class, not dance class! Stop tapping your feet."