

MARK



MARK is into sports and goes to the gym every day. He is vain about his looks and mad about girls. Mark is often fed up with his twin brother Linus, and his greatest wish is to have his own room.

On the train

- Lea, come with me. Please! Mia pleaded.
- You know that I can't, Lea smiled. - I have to practice for the competition next week. But the guys will be there. And Tom's dad is playing in the last band performing tonight.
- Oh no, I knew I had forgotten something, Mia cried.
- I should have asked Tom to get tickets, so we could get backstage. Sucks!
- Maybe Rosa did? Lea pointed towards Rosa, who was waiting for the train together with her friend Liz. Rosa walked over to Mia and Lea. She and Mia had started hanging out quite a bit. Rosa totally had the hots for Tom, and sometimes they did end up kissing, but they were still not really dating. In a way it was cool when Rosa was with them, as Lea was really serious about her swimming practice and was almost

never up for some fun. Rosa was also practicing her swimming, but she was less serious about it. She mostly went to look at guys in swimming trunks, she said.

- Mia, the train is coming! Rosa waved her arms over her head. Mia gave Lea a big hug and ran over to the others.

- See you Sunday, she waved and watched Lea ride off on her bicycle.

The train was packed. It was impossible to find a seat.

- We can just sit here. Liz pushed a couple of suitcases and bags aside, so there was room enough for them to sit on the floor. - Is that a problem, granddad? she asked an elderly man, who clung to his bag.

The man didn't answer, but hurried into another

compartment.

- Old people these days, Liz sighed and rolled her eyes. The others laughed. A girl named Lisa had brought two thermoses filled with Smirnoff Ice. The girls passed them around, and very quickly they were empty.

- My mum thought it was a super idea to bring tea with us, so we had something to warm us up in the evening, she laughed.

- If only your mum knew, Liz yelled and threw the empty thermoses in the waste bin.

People poured out of the train when it stopped. Mia was the first one out. Everybody headed in the same direction with their rucksacks, tents and sleeping bags. A large group of guys gathered next to her. She lit a cigarette.

- Hey there, you're on your way to the festival as

well? one of them asked, and toasted in her direction.

- Wake up, man. She needs a beer first, you idiot,
another one said, already heading over to Mia with a
can of beer.

- Thanks, she said and took a big gulp. The beer was
warm and tasted gross.

- You're welcome, the guy said and put his arm
around her shoulder. - You look pretty hot, he
continued and looked down at Mia's breasts. - Maybe
you and I should meet up later for a little rumble in
the hay?

Mia laughed and shook her head.

- Are you sure? he pressed on. - I'm a really nice guy!

Rick is my name.

Rick shook hands with Mia.

- My name is Mia, she smiled back at him.

- Mia, you have the bluest hair, I have ever seen, he
laughed and tousled her hair.