

## Mum and Dad Decide



When my family moved to Dingo, we came as a bit of a surprise to the people there.

The school had never had a female principal before. The under-12s soccer team had never had a girl in it before. But Dad. It was what Dad did that really got the district talking. Dingo was never quite the same again.

This is how it all happened.

## Times Are Changing

Mum came home from school one day. (She worked as the deputy principal in a city school.) Dad and I were kicking a soccer ball around in the backyard.



Mum stood at the back door. “Dave! Christa!” she called to us. She was holding a long, white, official-looking envelope and she was a bit shaken up.

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“I got it!” she called.

Dad and I ran up to her. “Got what?” we asked.

“I got the job I applied for. The principal’s job at that school in Dingo. Remember?”

We remembered.

“I didn’t really think I’d got it,” said Mum. “But I did. So what do we do now?”

