

Jenny was a superstar singer at heart, but she never actually performed. She dreamed of being on stage and singing for a cheering audience, but she thought it was just a silly dream. Jenny sang in the shower and in her room with her stereo playing loud, because she didn't want anyone to hear her. Her older brother Thomas was a real singer; he sang solos in the school choir and everything. When she watched his concerts, Jenny longed to perform too.

Jenny felt butterflies in her stomach anytime anyone heard her sing and she would freeze up in silence. She was especially afraid of being heard by Thomas, since he was such a talented singer. One day she was at home alone. Her parents were working and Thomas had choir practice. Jenny used the opportunity of the empty house, turned on her favorite song, and began singing at the top of her lungs. When she finished singing, Jenny heard loud clapping behind her. She whirled around and saw Thomas standing in the doorway.

Jenny panicked. She had been so focused on her song that she hadn't heard Thomas opening the door. Thomas had an excited expression on his face and he told Jenny that he had no idea that she had such a beautiful voice. Jenny explained that she only sang when she was by herself, because the thought of other people hearing her made her too nervous. Thomas laughed and told her that he always felt slightly nervous before a performance too. He told her that the more he practiced singing in public, the more comfortable he felt. He suggested that she try to conquer her fear too. Jenny nodded and thought about the auditions for the upcoming school musical. Maybe she would give it a try.