

# [Why i dance](https://assignbuster.com/why-i-dance/)

[Art & Culture](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/art-n-culture/), [Dance](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/art-n-culture/dance/)

Ever since I was a little girl dance has always been in my life. I can still remember as a three year old putting on my favorite pink sparkly costume on, and applying bright red-hot lipstick all over my chirpy face. I would put glitter all over my face and run around the house twirling. I felt like I was a princess whenever I danced, but sometimes I think I got so into my own fantasy, that I got so dizzy I knocked myself into the wall. And the wall wasn’t the only thing I got myself knocked into, I got myself into chairs, tables and even a lamp!

Usually I would just cry for a couple minutes and my mother would comfort me but then I’d get right back on my feet and start twirling. But once I knocked into my mother’s lamp, I think that was the last straw she finally said to me, “ Honey, if I put you in a dance class will you PROMISE me you wont dance in the house again? ” and that’s how it all began… Now 10 years later I still keep dancing. Dancing is not so much as a choice to me as a need. When one is thirsty, one drinks water.

When I hearmusic, my body naturally starts moving because this is what I need to do to stay alive. Dance is and will always be my passion. People tend to ask me why I love dance so much, but words can’t explain, you have to be a dancer to completely understand the love of this art. Maybe it’s the control of the dancers body to execute each move flawlessly that enraptures me? Or it could be the look on the dancers’ face that that says they love what they’re doing? Either way I love to dance. It brings such joy to so many people, both the dancer and the people watching.

Some people may disagree and say, “ Dance is not a sport! ” But I say it is. Sports require pushing your body physical body to reach its maximum performance level. Some people consider throwing a ball and tackling a sport. But in my mind that is not a sport. Dance is a sport. Dance requires grace and elegance. Dance requires you to feel the music, and let the music seep into you. To dance you have to take all your emotions out and mix them with your body and muscles and you get a beautiful aroma of dance.

Dance requires pushing your bodies to the ultimate limit, to dance you have to stretch daily and get as flexible as you can be. Dance requires patience and practice. In dance you may not get a new move right away, so you have to be patient with yourself and keep practicing and practicing till you finally get the move. So when you combine all these elements passion, practice, patience, flexibility and emotion you get something beautiful, you get dance. In a way dance is like life. Whenever I’m learning a new move I always find myself landing on the ground head flat hard.

I yelp in pain from the sore in my thigh, but I just get right back on my feet for more. In life you always find yourself facing new challenges. But if you run into a new challenge you just need to get right up back on your feet, live your life, and face the challenges. The shiny lemon-scented smooth wood bar tightly screwed onto the wall is like my friends andfamily. The ballet bar is like my family because when I’m going through tough things in life my friends and family are always there to comfort and help me through the problem.

Well the ballet bar is like that to because when I dance or use the bar to stretch and I feel I a little off balance I just grip the bar. So the bar is like my family and friends because it gives me the support I need when I dance. I remember the day I bought my first pair of Pointe shoes. They were so perfectly wrapped and pretty. They were a beautiful shade of light pink leather and smelled like a new car. They were as soft as velvet and just absolutely perfect. In Ballet each time I master a new step, its like life, my ballet shoes represent new beginnings.

When I graduate college, that will be a new beginning, and when I am older and get married, that will be a new beginning. All throughout life, we begin new things whether there good or bad we just have to keep living our lives and enjoy it because we only have one. Now ten years later from twirling around my house and knocking into walls, and lamps I think about how much I’ve grown as a dancer and a person. Dance has helped me in a lot of areas; I am very athletic, strong, and have high self-esteem.

I am encouraged now more than ever to try my best in class, at competitions, and in life in general. So in conclusion, dance is a perfect example of everything I want to be when I’m older: Strong, beautiful, smart and hopeful. I know I’m not completely those things now, but I can strive to become them, as I get older. I love dance, and I hope to dance for the rest of my life, and when I’m 60 years old I’ll still be able to do my splits. And that’s why Dance is and will always be my passion.