

Nubia

Section: C

Personal Narrative

The curtains were closed but it felt like the audience's cheering was grabbing me! My heart fluttering, shifting from side to side, thinking of running and hiding backstage. *Whirrrr* This is it. The time has come and the curtains were open. My heart fell to the pith of my stomach, getting tied in a ~~big~~ knot. I knew what the audience wanted, a great performance. The music blasted while the first pair of dancers stepped on stage. 1...2...3... now me. I pasted a fake smile hoping the crowd won't notice and stepped in, the stage lights blinding me, noticing all the dancers... were they staring? But soon, as I was dancing, I let the music get to me, let it flow. And that fake, plastic smile, well, let me tell you that it turned into a real one. In the crowd, somebody's mamma yelled, "Work it girl!" I let the laughter bubble up inside me, like a cool bubbly soda on a hot summer day, this made me smile even more! I just knew that this feeling will just come back inside me for every piece, so, for every dance move I let that big, tight, jumbled knot unravel bit by bit.

Hip-Hop, Sazz, Modern, Ballet, Compositon, West African, Tap, and all the other types of dance that I do, it's all my favorite and they all give me happiness. And, I know that the audience got what they wanted, a phenomenal show! :)

Sample 1

By Emily

Look up and watch the show

I walked up the stairs of the subway. We were almost there! I had been waiting to see this for my whole life!

Five years before this I had been asking,

"Mom, can I go to the fireworks?"
My mom always replied, "No honey, maybe next year."

"Dad, can I go to the fireworks, all my friends have."

"You are too young and it is too late."
This went on for the next five years:

Finally I asked and they said "YES!" I jumped up and down and kissed and hugged them eight times. They said I was now old enough. I couldn't wait to tell my friends.

And here we are an hour early staring eagerly at the star lit sky. I looked at the barges straight ahead of me. They were ready to fire! I imagined streams of color floating out of them in every direction. Like ten hoses with ten different colors of water.

For the next hour I asked my parents at least 100 times, "When is it starting?" My parents were giving me

2.

dirty looks. They were annoyed, but I really couldn't help myself.

Then BOOM crackle, crackle, BOOM, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple, and white, all seemed to be falling on me screaming, "Hi nice to meet you." They were saying to most of the other people, "I remember you from last year."

I glanced straight ahead of me and bats were flying away from all the commotion, and noise. It was eerie and exciting.

Amazing shapes, colors, and noises were bursting out of the four barges. Large booms from previous fireworks echoed from one building to another behind us.

Now the time I had been waiting for, to see the grand finale. Smiley faces and 100's of shooting stars shot high in the sky with large booms. Everyone was oohing and aahing. But I knew I oohed and aahed the loudest. I was sure I was more excited than anyone else.

It was now over. Silence rang in my ears and a heavy smoke lingered in the sky. The smoke carried away with it all my dreams of this, because now I had seen

and I experienced my first ever, up close showing of the fireworks.

I hope my old dreams of seeing the fireworks for the first time is carried over to someone. And just like me they can have this great first time experience and tell their friends all about it.

Now I have done it. I can tell myself I will never forget the first time I ever saw the fireworks. Now I understand what people mean when they say how magical the fireworks are!