



*The future belongs
to those who believe
in the beauty of their dreams.*

— Eleanor Roosevelt

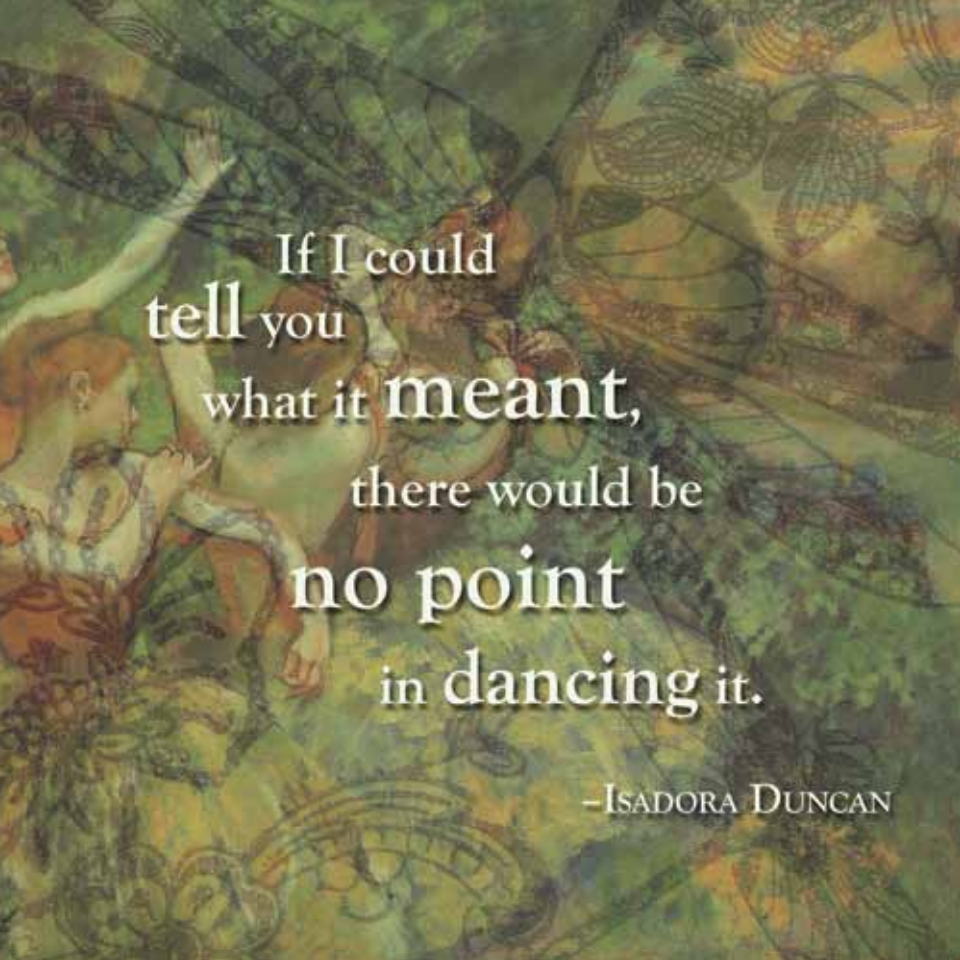


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*Words of
Dance*



If I could
tell you
what it meant,
there would be
no point
in dancing it.

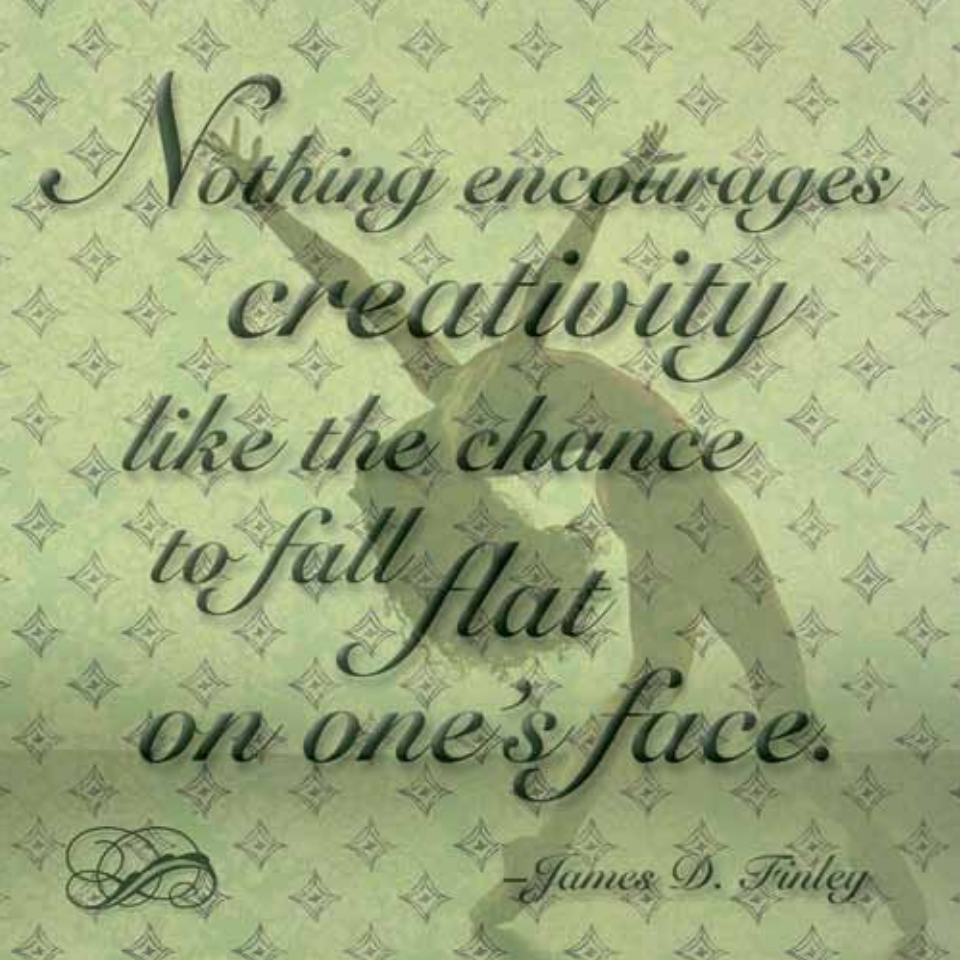
-ISADORA DUNCAN



**I BREATHE
THEREFORE
I
DANCE**

...of the which can potentially
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... .. just can't seem that
... .. the reality to
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*Nothing encourages
creativity
like the chance
to fall flat
on one's face.*

-James D. Finley





Ballet

LIKE A
SPORT.

ONLY
HARDER.



Dancing with the feet
is one thing.

Dancing with the heart
is another.

**IF BALLET
WERE EASIER
IT WOULD
BE CALLED
FOOTBALL.**





*Old ballerinas
never die...*

they just passé.

Let's talk about

The Black Swan

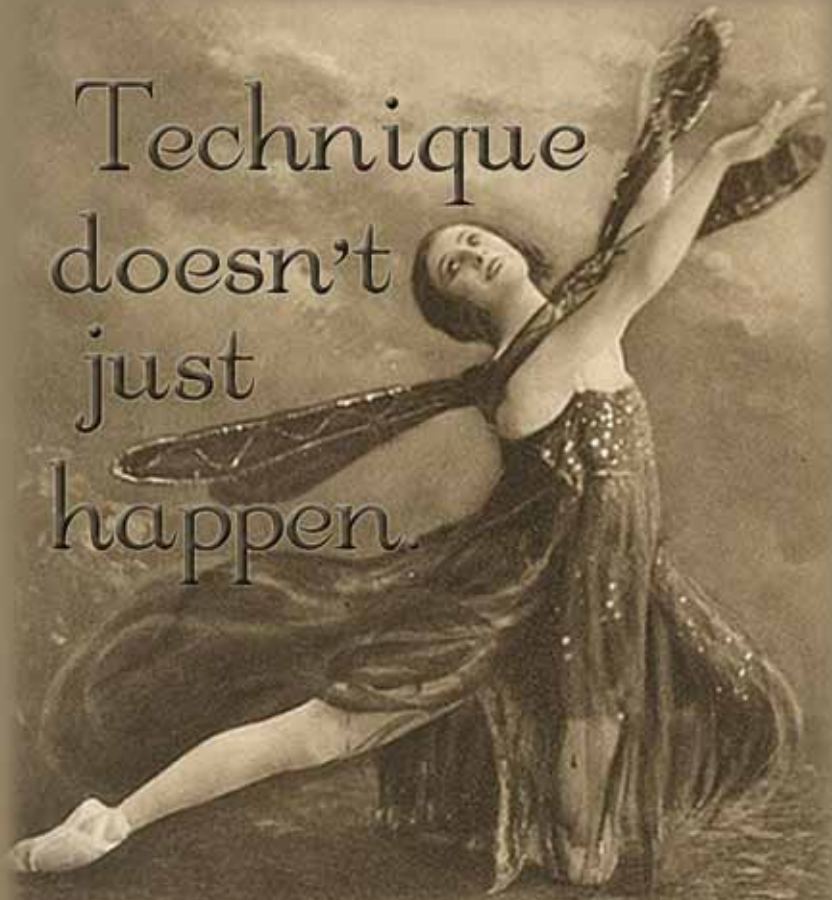
Shall we?



Don't make
me
whip out
my
fouettés



Technique
doesn't
just
happen.



A ballerina in a multi-colored tutu (pink, purple, and yellow) is captured in a dynamic dance pose, with one leg extended horizontally and arms raised. The background is a dark, textured brown. The text is overlaid on the image in a white, cursive font.

*Old ballerinas
never
stop dancing...*

*they
just retiré.*

The background is a complex, abstract composition. It features a mix of green and purple hues, suggesting foliage or a natural setting. A prominent feature is a glowing red circular object with intricate patterns, possibly a gemstone or a stylized sun, surrounded by a web of thin, golden-yellow lines. Two yellow hands are visible at the bottom, reaching upwards towards the red object. The overall aesthetic is surreal and artistic.

**I'M JUST
A DANCE TEACHER.**

**NOT
A MIRACLE
WORKER.**



**DANCE
LIKE YOU
MEAN IT.**

**OR
STEP
ASIDE.**

A woman in a white, patterned dress is captured from behind, dancing on a beach. Her arms are raised high, and her right leg is kicked up in the air. The background shows a sunset over the ocean, with the sky transitioning from a pale yellow near the horizon to a soft blue above. The water is dark blue with gentle waves.

*And we should consider
every day lost
on which we have
not
danced
at least once.*

-Nietzsche



“I do much better as a goddess,” she said,
“Since my secretarial skills have always been limited.”