

THE DANCE SHOW

Bang! The door crashed open. Light flooded onto her face from the bright spotlights.

Alice stepped in slowly, her bag on her shoulder ready to blow the crowd away. She was going to perform in front of up to a thousand elves and fairies, in the theatre deep in a magical wood. Loud sounds of excitement poured threw from the changing rooms.

“Come on Alice! We need to get your costume on!” a small mushroom with a headset on called to her. Like Lightning, she rushed along the corridor to meet her sister Daisy. Quickly, she pulled on her pink tutu; it had dark chestnuts and magic sparkles on it. Shaking, Alice tied her ribbons, sprayed her shoes with hairspray and lined up in the wings. The music began...

Full of adrenaline, she leaped onto the stage with her best friend Poppy, before twirling around as all the other dancers joined them on stage. With a pirouette here and a pas de chat there, Alice prepared for her special jump.

“One, two, three.” she said to herself.

Bash! A gigantic, mould-green goblin with slather drooling down his face crashed into the audience.

“Hello pretty little dancers! I can’t believe that I didn’t get given a ticket!” he bellowed making the room shake. Gasps erupted throughout the theatre and the music went to a halt.

In the corner of her eye, Alice could see Daisy undoing her pointe shoes. What was she going to do?

Meanwhile, the horrid goblin was picking up the seats and throwing them around at the dancers in anger. Alice tried to hit the goblin back; the goblin was just too strong for her. Fear burned from her mind.

Suddenly, Daisy threw her pointe shoe at the goblin’s head. In pain, the goblin started to stumble around until he landed on the stage with a crash. Daisy stood at the side of the stage panting with fear yet with excitement as she had knocked the goblin out. All the elves and fairies started to cheer for Daisy’s bravery. Seconds later, lots of little mushrooms joined the stage to remove the goblin, clean all the mess up and within minutes the show started again.

Just as Alice’s big jump was approaching, the theatre fell silent. “One, two, three.” she said again. Alice leaped towards the centre and twirled in the air like a spinning top as her tutu shone bright like the silver stars outside.

All the elves lifted up their hats as all the fairies fluttered into the air. With pride, all the dancers went to take a courtesy and the velvet, red curtain went down.

When the performance was over, Alice, Daisy and Poppy sat by the trickling water of the stream nearby eating magic stars. “Daisy! Alice! Time for bed.” their mother called from the tree above. Feeling tired, they both climbed into the tree to sleep. At that, all the dancers went to their trees to sleep the exhausting night away.

By Ella Willson