

# The Dancer Dances

By Nichola Johnson

The story expressed through movement

The symbol revealed in a step

The feeling exposed in an instant

We move through life, we dance our fears

We create our destiny

Skip, jump, reach, cry

Slow, fast, sharp, smooth

We speak through our body

Can't speak with our voice

We create imagery to say what we cannot

Movement reveals our life, life dictates our movement