

The ballerina

Maheema Haque -10

*As the music plays,
Her body sways.*

*Her graceful back arches,
The sight of her eyes marches,
Her swift neck turns,
How beautiful she is!*

*Her legs carry her so far so quick,
Her pointed toes kick and flick,
She leaps through the air with grace
An expression of utmost wonder on her face*

*She twists she turns,
She leaps and learns
She kicks and flicks
and moves her legs in the form of ticks*

*at the end of the show she bows,
to many 'encores' and 'WOWS'
and gently twirls away
to a place I cannot say.*

