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Myri had a little ballerina box that she liked to wound up. Every time that ballerina twirled she dreamed of herself being on stage dancing. It was her favorite toy.

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One day her mommy had a surprise for her. She got into the car and they were driving into town a beautiful building appeared. It was the ballet theater!

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Myri was so excited! She walks into the majestic hall where all the ballet stars' pictures were hanging on big posters from the walls. She felt like she was dancing with them.

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A little bell rung, dring! Hurry! Myri's mommy said, let's take our seats it is about to start. A few minutes later the orchestra played and the curtains went up.

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The star ballerina tip toes onto the stage like she was a white cloud. Then other ballerinas joined her and they danced to the music. Myri was enchanted.

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The ballet was all she could think about after Myri had left the theater. In her bed she laid her head on the pillow and had dreams about twirling on stage up on her tippy toes dancing to the sound of the orchestra.

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The next day, when Myri came back from school, she found a pink box on her bed. She opened and oh! Inside the box was the most beautiful ballerina dress. It was all pink with a white tutu and white shoes. She put it on right away.

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Later that evening Myri was standing in front of a mirror and a bar at a ballet studio. She felt like a pink cloud. Myri was imagining herself onstage dancing in front the audience which was cheering and clapping for her.

Pictures of Myri



