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I was sitting backstage, waiting for my dance group's name to be called. The white lights were flashing on us, causing us to sweat.

My team members and I were stretching and conditioning while our dance teacher counted the number of crunches we did. "Up next, please welcome a junior small group from Decamp's Spotlight." said the competition announcer.

I have a passion for dance, and I have learned a lot from watching others in my dance class when our teacher makes us do groups. I like how people dance differently and they like other styles than someone else. I can also pick out details that other people do wrong and make sure I'm not doing them.

After the announcer called us out, we entered the stage and got into formation. As soon as the music started playing, we began to hit every beat that the speakers blared at us, and the judges watched out for every move. Before we knew it, the last drum was hit in our song and we were posing on stage, out of breath. We hustled off the stage, out of sight of the judges, and threw ourselves in each others arms.

"I can't believe we did it guys!" my friend Abby squealed.

Next came the anticipation. Waiting on the stage during awards while other dance studio were awarded was the worst. The only thing that runs through your head is if you are going to win or not.

We listened as the announcer's hoarse voice spoke through the microphone as she named the second place winner. Me and my team hung our heads in defeat. All the hard work we put in this past season has gone to waste. All that was going through our



heads was, "We didn't place, our teacher is going to be so mad."

"And first place we have Decamp's Spotlight!" the announcer beamed through the speaker. Confetti flew from the ceiling and they blared "We Are the Champions." We all looked at each other and quickly made our way to the front of the stage, where we stood in shock.

We were handed a gold and blue trophy that was the size of us and a huge black and blue banner that read first place. The crowd hollered as we were awarded with huge medals around our necks. We looked down at the middle seat in the front row, where our biggest fan, our dance teacher, was cheering louder than the whole auditorium. She was looking at us with tears in her eyes.

