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TO THE STARS AND BACK...

Mia. A girl from a town near London,long brown hair and beautiful shiny blue eyes. Since she was four she danced ballet just like her older sister Anna, who is her rolemodel and big support.

Mia's dream is to, one day, become the prima ballerina in „Ballet house“ in London. As she was growing up,she progressed and begun to realize her dream. Footage of her dance came to London , in the hands of professionals. But despite of her dream coming true, she started losing something much bigger and something that she loves the most. Anna- a sister who was always there for help, courage and support. She loved her more than anything in this world and every thought that she wouldn't be there seemed impossible and unreal. A sister who can make day better with her smile, leaves forever. Unfortunately, leukemia has taken Anna's life. Mia couldn't deal with that. Those blue eyes have lost its shine. She didn't get out of her room for days. She just sat on the bed crying and watching pictures of sister and her. She was so broken. Mia that Anna once knew wasn't like that. She was strong and she knew how to deal with problems, but she wasn't like that anymore. She, also, couldn't sleep because when she closed her eyes she saw Anna. She started to lose the desire for everything , even for ballet. She was getting worse and worse day by day, but then something changed.

She got a call for an audition in „Ballet house“. She's invited on stage where all famous ballerinas danced. A young girl from small town made it to this. A dream come true. At the first moment she didn't want to go, but parents and friends persuaded her to go, because they knew that she can get over Anna's death only by dance. Next week she went to London with her mum. She was standing under that huge building and felt discomfort and pressure. She entered slowly and looked at the people around her. They seemed very conceidly. They danced fantastic, almost flawlessly. Mia was afraid,very. But, still, she dedicated her life to ballet so she wanted to give her best. She tried to get on the stage without showing stage-fright. Big spotlights were flashing here eyes. Judges were looking very strictly. They wrote down her name and gave unknown music to show them what she knew. She breathed deeply and started to dance. She danced like music was in her and moves were better than ever. The music stopped. Judges looked at each other and started clapping. They have never seen anything like that, so they told her to come in two weeks. That means new home, new school, new friends...Mia was so proud and happy. She knew that new life would be hard, but that is what she wanted.

After two weeks a new life started for Mia. In the beginning was really hard and strange but that wasn't even half of what she will need to do. She had to eat special food, couldn't miss trainings, hadn't time for school and especially for herself. She was so tired and then she realized where is she and what is she doing here. This place seemed much different than it is. At first sight, ballerinas are tall,thin and beautifull but behind of that there are too complicated and hard exercises and starvation. There aren't many of them who can dance with all that. Those who actually do that, can't stand on their feet of exhaustion. You need to dance even if you are sick or you have a sprained ankle. You need to suffer the pain. You start to miss your old life and all that you had and now you don't. The only thing you think about is home and family. Because of all that Mia gave up. She couldn't do that anymore. She realized that „Ballet house“ is a bunch of lies and frauds. She left all that and got back home. She never danced after that because she couldn't see ballet as dance and something that she likes, but as pain,suffering and waiver, and that she didn't want to.