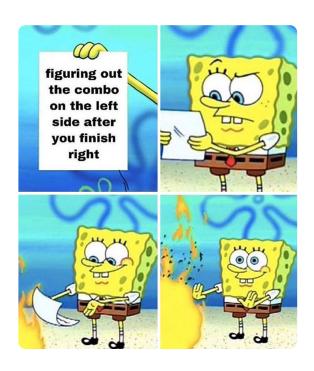
your bones during pliés



When another team that your studio hates wishes you good luck before a competition





Optimist:

The glass is half full



Pessimist:

The glass is half empty



Dancer:

I'm dying. I need water. Water. Break. Please.



*le me, innocently pirouetting



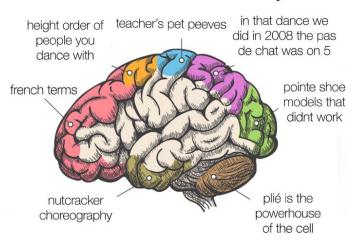


"When the teacher tells me to stop staring at myself in the mirror"





dancer brain anatomy







When you're in the middle of grand allegro and you have a mental breakdown, want to cry and you're pretty sure you broke your hip





Doctor: It's just tendonitis

Google:



When you're about to do a single pirouette but then the teacher starts walking towards you



Non-dancer: Dance is not a sport

