

The Most Memorable Day of my Life

The most memorable day of my life was the day I got my first pointe shoes. I've been doing ballet for almost 9 years now. And every year I grow to love it more and more. And so when my teacher told me my feet were strong enough to go en pointe I was so happy! My love for ballet was about to go to another level.

The day before I was due to go to the shop, my best friend since we both started ballet came over. I didn't get to see her go en pointe because I had already left the studio so I hadn't seen her for like three months and in those three months she had already learned so much and I really wanted her there, so she came over for a sleepover. On November 22, 2024 we got in the car to drive to my teachers studio to do class, after some conditioning, barre, and center, my mom and the teacher talked, and talked, and talked. As they talked my friend and I looked at the timer we had started the day before it was almost time to get pointe shoes! I thought as we drove to the boutique. This will be the best day of my entire life I thought. Correction: This IS the best day of my entire life.

We pulled into the parking lot and I got butterflies in my stomach as my friend, mom, Vivy (my younger sister), my teacher, and me walked into the boutique. As soon as I walked in I calmed down, this was a very nice place I thought. It looked like a little cottage but a boutique. I thought as we waited for the lady behind the counter to acknowledge our existence. As soon as she did I realised that she was the nicest lady I had ever seen. She sat me and my friend down at a bench in the back and started talking to my teacher about what kind of pointe shoes she wanted and what size my current street shoes were. After that she gave me toe pads and these jelly things that go between my big toe and my second toe. First, I put those on and then I put on the toe pads and then my tights over them. After that she got out lots of different types of pointe shoes in all the same size and then the fun started.

I put on my first pair of pointe shoes ever. They were so silky and they felt so nice on my feet. And so when I went en pointe for the first time. It was so magical. As I took the first one off and put the next one on, the butterflies in my stomach quickly left. There was no reason to be nervous anyway. As we started narrowing down the pile of shoes we picked our two favourites and then I tried them on again and went to the barre in the store and did some pliés we finally found the perfect shoe, a bloché shoe and we packed up the shoes and the fixings that come with it and then I picked out a skirt and got a pair of new convertible tights and a mesh bag for my shoes. After we paid we all got back into the car and then we drove back to the studio.

When we got back my teacher was getting out ice cream, fruit, and whipped cream. The first thing my friend and I grabbed was a bunch of raspberries and blackberries and then we lathered a bunch of whipped cream on top. It was delicious. As we finished that we went in to get a small cup of ice cream and then as we ate that my teacher taught my how to pin and sew my shoes. After that we talked about how to care for them before and after ballet class and then we put them on and took some pictures.

After that we went home and had lunch and then we took my friend to my old ballet studio and then after I said hi to everyone I went home and started sewing my pointe shoes and then finished after dinner. I tried them on with all of my ballet stuff on and we took some more pictures. And as I laid down to sleep that night I was very happy. "This" I thought "is the most memorable day of my life."