

Fatima D.

4th Grade

My Story of my Dream

Hi, my name is Liliana but most of my friends call me Lili (for short). I have two older sisters and my mom and dad. My dream is to be a ballerina but none of my family wants to hear me. My sisters think that I should get over it because I am never going to be a ballerina. My parents say that they are not with me as long as they live they are not going to approve it. But in the other hand my friends understand I am so glad to have friends like them. Anyway we were discussing how I was going to be a Ballerina we talk and plan but there was no movement. How was that going to help me be a ballerina? So soon after school I started taking ballerina classes. My parents and sisters were not okay with it but there was nothing they could do anymore so they went along with it. Years and Years passed and after practicing for a long time I knew it was time to go up on stage. Before long last thing I remember I was up there! Performing following my dreams. After the performance my parents were crying along with me and my sisters. My parents and sister apologize and I forgive them and that is...my story of my dream.