

The Story of Priscilla and her Magical Friends

There once was a young kitten named Priscilla, who lived in the town of Wadsilla. More than anything she loved to dance on her paws. In fact, every morning she would start her day by standing up straight on her back legs and stretching her front paws forward, up over her head, to the side, and all around. Next, she would balance on one back paw and swing her other back paw forward and backward. She also loved to balance on her other back paw so she could swing her other paw backward and forward.

Priscilla lived in a huge field right on the edge of a forest. Every morning as she began her stretches, she could hear the most beautiful sounds coming from the forest. One beautiful, crisp day while performing her favorite step, pas de chat to the right and left, Priscilla performed four pas de chats to the rights so she could be closer to the forest to hear these beautiful melodies just a little better. When she looked up in the tall tree and saw where the music was coming from, she began to sauté with excitement. It was a bird so beautiful she could hardly take her eyes off it that was creating this wonderful music for her to dance to. It was brilliant red in color and the whistling melody coming from the bird was music to Priscilla's ears. This music was perfect for her to sway her body and temps lié side-to-side and forward and backward. Then suddenly Priscilla turned her head when she heard the tapping sound of a drum. What could this be? Priscilla inquisitively looked around the tree. Why, it was another bird! Priscilla threw her cat paws up into the air in sheer joy as she performed two huge échappé sautés. This bird had black and white feathers with a bright red head and was tapping on the tree with its strong pointed beak. Priscilla marched on her back legs as she soon noticed how the tapping sound was sometimes very fast which made her march very quickly and sometimes it was a bit slower which made her march a little slower. "This is perfect!" exclaimed Priscilla as she skipped in a big circle. "I now have a vocalist and a percussionist to make beautiful music for my dancing." Priscilla began to happily pas de chat, assemblé, grand jeté, and pirouette all through the open field. Life was perfect because she could now spend her entire day dancing to beautiful music made just for her by her two new friends.