

Olena's memory

This little story happened to me when I was about 5 years old.

I had a friend Julia, that was my age, but she was shorter and smaller than me. We were going to kindergarten together. That time in my country it was very popular to make little concerts for workers in factories and plants. Our teachers prepared a concert with us, children, in kindergarten and then we went to some place to show adults how we danced, sang songs, read poems, etc.

All the children that participated in this "show" must be dressed in special costumes and special white shoes for dancing.

One day I was in a group of children, that had to go to dance for workers in some plant, but unfortunately, I forgot my shoes for dancing at home. It was a big shame for me to confess to my teacher, because this dance was prepared for a group of six people and without me it wouldn't look good. Luckily, my friend Julia, that didn't take part in that concert, had her shoes for dancing in her locker in kindergarten. She was ready to give them to me. The only problem was that her shoes were 2 sizes smaller than my feet.... I don't remember well how I was able to put my feet inside them (I had to roll my fingers somehow), but I remember even now how much I was suffering during the whole concert with these shoes. I felt like Cinderella's sister wearing a crystal shoe.

Since then I always had dance shoes in my locker at kindergarten.... just in case.

