

# **THE SCHOOL DANCE**

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It was while I was in the eighth grade at school that I had one of the most embarrassing times of my life.

It all began when a letter was sent home to my parents that said there was going to be a dance after our eighth-grade graduation ceremony. I was surprised that my parents told me about it. They did not think that dancing was a very good idea, and I agreed with them. Having to dance with a girl made me nervous.

Most of the kids in my class went to dance lessons every Thursday night. My parents did not sign me up for the classes, mostly because they did not approve of dancing, but looking back on it, I may have been less shy if they had made me go to dance lessons. At the time, I did not care.

I was shocked when they told me about the party. We had made plans to go to dinner with my grandparents, but my parents said we could do that another time. I wanted to go to dinner with my family, not the dance. I was surprised that they wanted me to go. They said it would be good for me to have a party with my classmates.

As graduation got closer, I had to get the things I needed for all the activities. I had to buy a nice suit. I hated wearing nice clothes. I liked my blue jeans and sneakers better. I only wore nice clothes to church on Sunday, or if I was going to a really nice restaurant with my family.

I have never liked shopping for clothes. My mother always chose clothes that I did

not like. She loved to dress me in blue. I liked gray or brown better. She also wanted me to buy nice shoes. Most of all, I hate to try on clothes at the store, but I had no choice. My mother was there.

After we went shopping for my clothes, my mother took me shopping for my graduation present. It was more fun shopping for a gift than buying clothes. I found a radio I liked, and she bought it for me. My mother told me I could not tell anyone about the radio. It was going to be a present from my grandparents, so it was to be a secret.

When my grandparents gave me the gift, I acted very surprised.

The day of the graduation came. We did the usual things for the graduation. There were speeches and awards. Then each of us went onto the stage and received our diplomas. After that, someone sang a song.

The graduation ceremony itself was not that scary. What was going to be scary, was the dance afterward.

Finally, the ceremony was over, but now we were going to the community center for the dance. My mother teased me, asking me with which girl I was going to dance.

I told her, "No one!"

My mother just laughed.

The ride in the car seemed to go very fast because the building was so close to the school. I could only think about how much I was going to be teased by the other students because I did not know how to dance.

I decided I was not going to dance. I was going to just sit on the side and watch.

When we got to the community center, my parents walked me to the door. To my big surprise, they were going to stay and watch! Oh no, my parents were going to be there the whole time. They were going to be chaperones. What was I going to do?

My mother smiled at me. I just grinned and tried not to show how upset I was.

We walked inside, and the place was decorated with blue and white decorations, our school colors.

My mother told me to go in and to join the other students at the party. I grinned a

small smile with a look of panic on my face and sat down. I was surprised that I liked the music. I sat and watched the others as they danced. They were dancing so beautifully.

During a break in the music, I got up to get something to drink. I was not paying attention where I was going, and I nearly knocked down one of the girls.

I was startled, and said, “Excuse me.”

She said, “It’s OK”.

And then, to my surprise, she asked me, “Would you like to dance?”

I was scared to death. She was one of the prettiest girls in my class, and she asked me to dance. What was I to do?

For some reason, and to my surprise, I said, “Sure.”

She had on a pretty red dress, black shoes and white gloves on her hands. She took my hand and pulled me out to the middle of the floor. I did not know how to start. I think I was shaking in fear, but she was so nice to me. She took my hand, showed me where to put my other hand, and then guided me around the floor with a simple dance step.

I followed her steps. We began to move with the music around the room. I got lost in the music. My mind wandered as we moved from side to side and from end to end. It felt so easy.

When the music ended, I was shocked to see that everyone else had stopped dancing and they were looking at me! To my great surprise, no one laughed, they were clapping.

My mother looked surprised, and my dad had a big smile on his face.

## VOCABULARY (*Match the word to its definition*)

- |                      |                                       |
|----------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. embarrassed _____ | a. gym shoes, casual shoes            |
| 2. graduation _____  | b. formal ceremony, move up in school |
| 3. sneakers _____    | c. small smile                        |
| 4. present (n) _____ | d. most beautiful, good looking       |
| 5. diploma _____     | e. gift                               |
| 6. prettiest _____   | f. ashamed, uncomfortable             |
| 7. speech _____      | g. applauds, cheer, noise with hands  |
| 8. grin _____        | h. lecture, spoken words              |
| 9. wander _____      | i. move about without direction       |
| 10. clap _____       | j. credential, certificate            |

## TRUE / FALSE

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|---|-------|
| 1. I liked to dance.                                | T / F |
| 2. My mom bought me new clothes for the graduation. | T / F |
| 3. My mom took me to the hardware store.            | T / F |
| 4. I had many friends in school.                    | T / F |
| 5. My dad was happy for me.                         | T / F |
| 6. The prettiest girl taught me how to dance.       | T / F |
| 7. I fell down at the dance.                        | T / F |
| 8. I sat alone all night.                           | T / F |
| 9. My parents were chaperones at the dance.         | T / F |
| 10. I like to shop for clothes.                     | T / F |

## **MULTIPLE CHOICE**

1. Why were we having a dance? \_\_\_\_
  - a) graduation
  - b) funeral
  - c) Christmas party
  - d) wedding
  
2. What did my classmates do after I finished dancing? \_\_\_\_
  - a) laughed
  - b) cried
  - c) yelled
  - d) clapped
  
3. What color of clothes did my mother like? \_\_\_\_
  - a) brown
  - b) blue
  - c) grey
  - d) pink
  
4. What did my grandparents buy me as a graduation gift? \_\_\_\_
  - a) radio
  - b) bicycle
  - c) motorcycle
  - d) clothing

**COMPREHENSION:** (*Write a complete sentence to answer the question.*)

1. What was my graduation gift from my grandparents?

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2. Where did we go for the dance?

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3. Who took me shopping?

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4. What color was the girl's dress?

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5. What happened when I got up to get something to drink?

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6. Who drove me to the dance?

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7. Why did I not like to dance?

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8. Why did our class have a dance?

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9. Who really paid for my graduation gift?

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10. What were my plans before I received the invitation to the dance?

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