

to dance is to meet god.

the god,

our god, of smelly wet shirts, long unnecessary rehearsals, bloody feet and bloody noses, bruises, tears.

our god, of ecstasy, of community, of pure passion.

our god, that makes us feel loved, unseen and discarded, on top of the world saying:

****YOU ARE A FUKING STAR****,

guilty, safe, uncomfortable, comfortable, overworked, satisfied, weird,

happy.

go out and meet god, have a drink with him. it may not be fun, but at least you will dance.