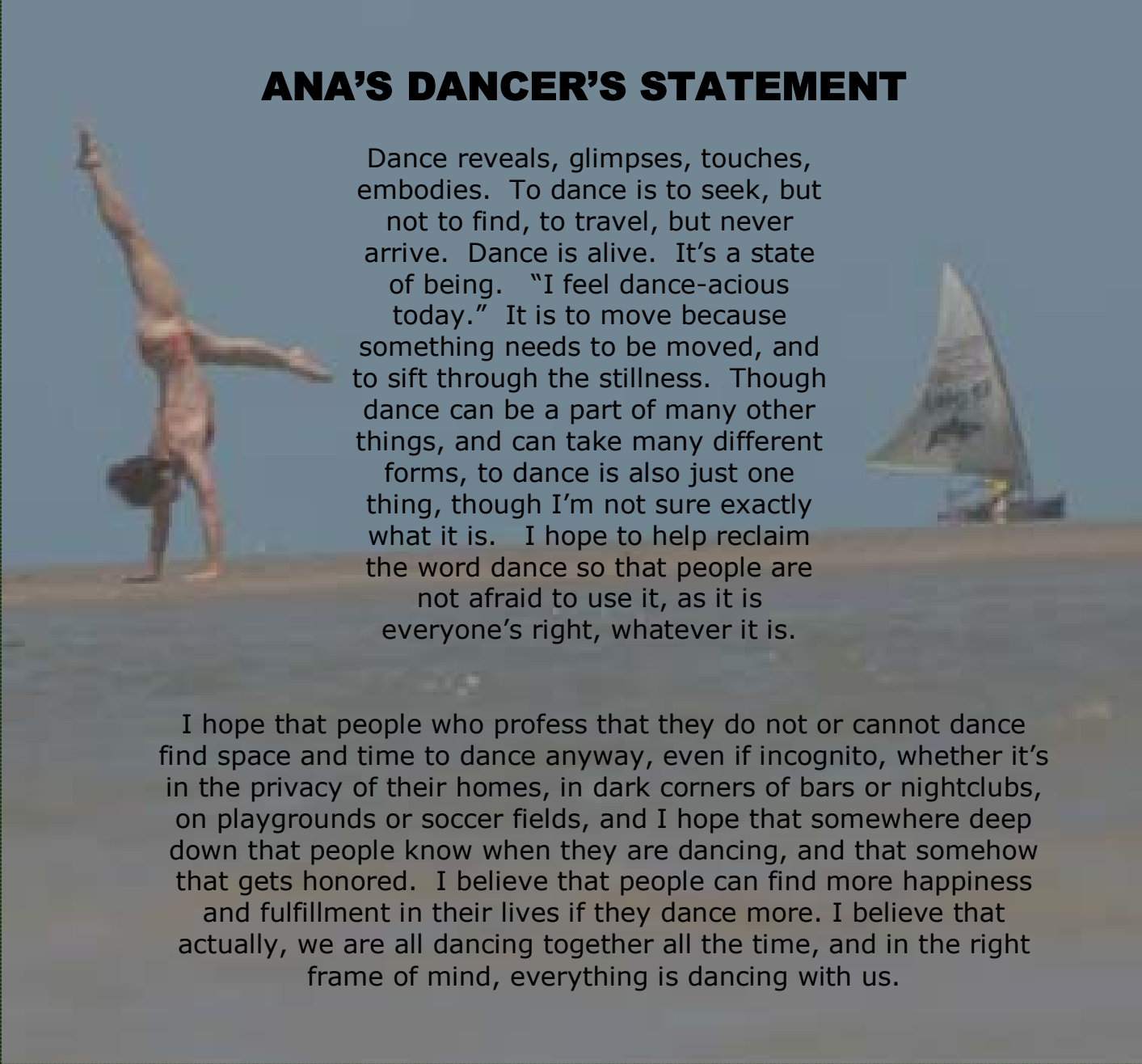


ANA'S DANCER'S STATEMENT

A photograph of a person performing a handstand on a beach. The person is shirtless and wearing dark shorts, with one leg raised high and the other extended horizontally. In the background, a sailboat is visible on the water under a clear blue sky. The entire scene is overlaid with a semi-transparent grey box containing text.

Dance reveals, glimpses, touches, embodies. To dance is to seek, but not to find, to travel, but never arrive. Dance is alive. It's a state of being. "I feel dance-acious today." It is to move because something needs to be moved, and to sift through the stillness. Though dance can be a part of many other things, and can take many different forms, to dance is also just one thing, though I'm not sure exactly what it is. I hope to help reclaim the word dance so that people are not afraid to use it, as it is everyone's right, whatever it is.

I hope that people who profess that they do not or cannot dance find space and time to dance anyway, even if incognito, whether it's in the privacy of their homes, in dark corners of bars or nightclubs, on playgrounds or soccer fields, and I hope that somewhere deep down that people know when they are dancing, and that somehow that gets honored. I believe that people can find more happiness and fulfillment in their lives if they dance more. I believe that actually, we are all dancing together all the time, and in the right frame of mind, everything is dancing with us.