

Why do I dance?

It brings me close to the divine

It lets me create and shine

Life goes on, children grow older

The dance grows in me and I grow bolder

From taiyyum thatha to Jayadeva

it has taught me lessons forever

of grace and poise, discipline and determination

of success and failure, of hope and anticipation

I have danced to my guru's cymbals

I have created my own syllables

I have taught and answered queries

But am I sure on the contrary?

I have questioned my reason for dancing

Who is this nayika prancing?

Is she me? Maybe I should try some fusion

Now this is fun...but wait, it leads to confusion

So back to my comfort zone I go

Of Sringara in viraha and sambhoga

And this time I am sure of what it means to me

To dance to my heart's content for all to see

It means life's breath itself, life's creative energy, life's divinity

And most of all exploring the possibilities of dance to infinity

Do I need another reason as to why I dance?

No, except that I simply want to...dance, dance and dance.

- Vidhya Subramanian