

Prima Ballerina
Roberta Di Laura



Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad
English Poetry

Prima Ballerina

Roberta Di Laura



Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad

English Poetry



Poetry by Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad



Art by Apoorva Lanka

September 2018. All rights reserved.
Copyright @ 2018 by Roberta De Laura

Published by:

Dr. Lanka Siva Rama Prasad
Srijana Lokam / Writer-s Corner
Prasanthi Hospital
Sivanagar, Warangal-506 002,
Telangana, INDIA
Mobile: 8897849442
Email: lankasrprasad@gmail.com
www.anuvaadham.com

Book Design : Prakash Pula

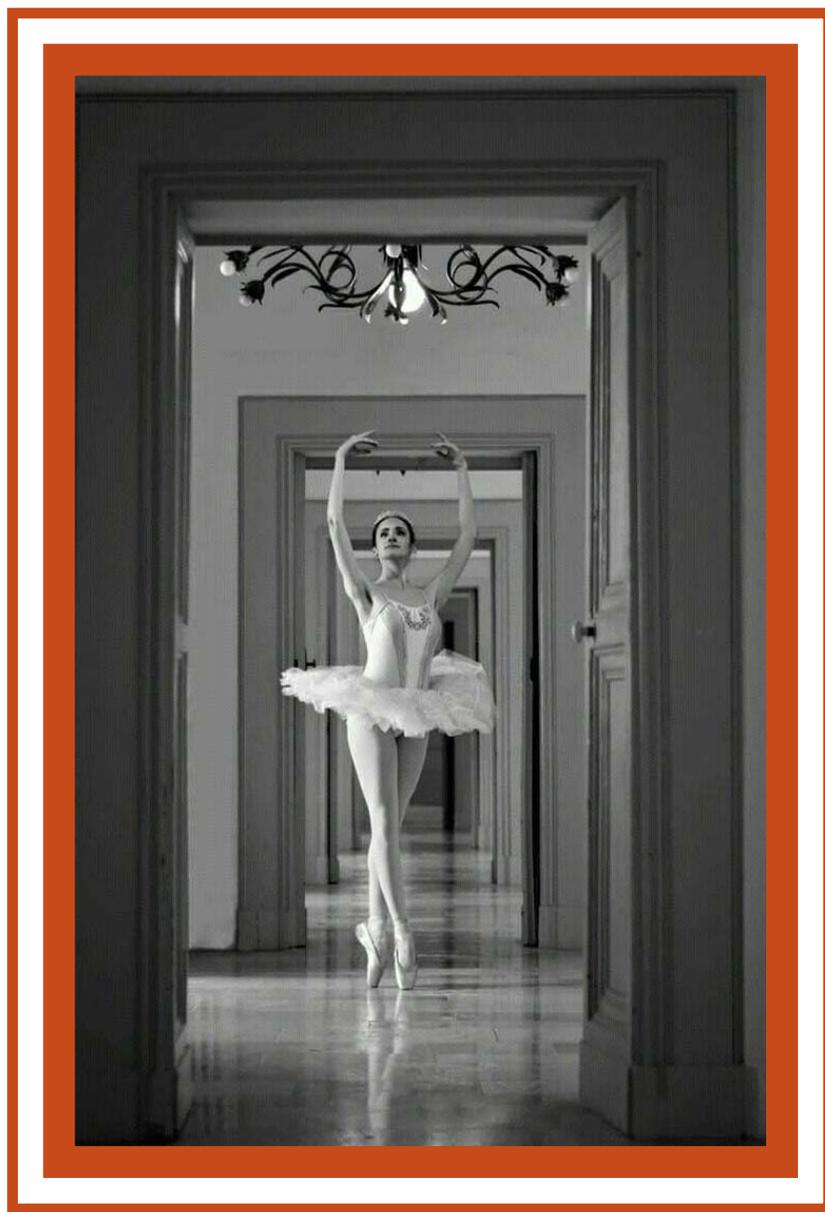
A Visionary and a Legend



Srinivas Rao Boinapally

Shri. Boinapally Srinivas Rao is a self made man. He is one of the thought-provoking business leaders of Telangana, who has made Prathima Group a household name in the state. With interests ranging from power, infrastructure, technology to healthcare, education and hospitality - he is a leader with a vision. His philosophy in life is to add value to everything he does.

This book is dedicated to him





Content

INTRODUCTION	6
ROBERTA DI LAURA	10
1. THE ENCHANTING GARDEN	15
2. ROBERTA WITH A RABBIT	17
3. A RABBIT IN RABAT	19
4. THE GOLDEN KEY	21
5. THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH AND THE MOUNTAIN OF TRUTH	23
6. THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!	25
7. COME RAGGIUNGERE UN OBIETTIVO?	27
8. IN THE PRISTINE CASTLES OF PUGLIA.....	29
9. LA VIA DELL'AMORE- LOVERS' LANE- AT SENTIERO AZZURRO	31
10. THE ENCHANTING SWAN	33
11. IN SEARCH OF NEVER LAND!	35
12. A NUTCRACKER IN MOROCCO	37
13. VENEZIA, LA LUNA AND A CASANOVA	39
14. IN CAPPADOCIA IN A HOT-AIR BALOON WITH HER!	41
15. THE TROLL WHO HAD NO HEART IN HIS BODY!	43
16. A MUSE AND A BALLERINA	45
17. LAURA IN HER LOVELY AURA!	47
18. PRIMA BALLERINA- ROBERTA DI LARA	49
19. A DANCER AND A POET	51
20. A BALLERINA DANCES ON A MAGIC CARPET!	53
FAMOUS BALLET DANCERS	54

Introduction

Dance is a performing art form consisting of purposefully selected sequences of human movement. This movement has aesthetic and symbolic value, and is acknowledged as dance by performers and observers within a particular culture. Dance can be categorized and described by its choreography, by its repertoire of movements, or by its historical period or place of origin. As dance is a ubiquitous element of culture, dance theory attempts to determine the instinctual nature of dance, and what makes various movements appear natural or forced.

Archeological evidence for early dance includes 9,000-year-old paintings in India at the Rock Shelters of Bhimbetka, and Egyptian tomb paintings depicting dancing figures, dated c. 3300 BC. It has been proposed that before the invention of written languages, dance was an important part of the oral and performance methods of passing stories down from generation to generation. The use of dance in ecstatic trance states and healing rituals (as observed today in many contemporary “primitive” cultures, from the Brazilian rainforest to the Kalahari Desert) is thought to have been another early factor in the social development of dance.

Greek dance (horos) is referred to by Plato, Aristotle, Plutarch and Lucian. The Bible and Talmud refer to many events related to dance, and contain over 30 different dance terms. In Chinese pottery as early as the Neolithic period, groups of people are depicted dancing in a line holding hands, and the earliest Chinese word for “dance” is found written in the oracle bones. Dance is further described in the *Lushi Chunqu*.

Primitive dance in ancient China was associated with sorcery and shamanic rituals.

During the first millennium BCE in India, many texts were composed which attempted to codify aspects of daily life. Bharata Muni’s *Natya shastra* (literally “*the text of dramaturgy*”) is one of the earlier texts. It mainly deals with drama, in which dance plays an important part in Indian culture. It categorizes dance into four types - secular, ritual, abstract, and, interpretive - and into four regional varieties. The text elaborates various hand-gestures (*mudras*) and classifies movements of the various limbs, steps and so on. A strong continuous tradition of dance has since continued in India, through to modern times, where it continues to play a role in culture, ritual, and, notably, the Bollywood entertainment industry.

Ballet is a formalized form of dance with its origins in the Italian Renaissance courts of 15th and 16th centuries. Ballet spread from Italy to France with the help of Catherine de’ Medici, where ballet developed even further under her aristocratic influence. An early example of Catherine’s development of ballet is through ‘*Le Paradis d’ Amour*’, a piece of work presented at her daughter’s wedding, Marguerite de Valois to Henry of Navarre. Aristocratic money was responsible for the initial stages of development in ‘court ballet’, as it was royal money that dictated the ideas, literature and music used in ballets that were created to primarily entertain the aristocrats of the time.



The first formal 'court ballet' ever recognized was staged in 1573, 'Ballet des Polonais'. In true form of royal entertainment, 'Ballet des Polonais' was commissioned by Catherine de' Medici to honor the Polish ambassadors who were visiting Paris upon the accession of Henry of Anjou to the throne of Poland. In 1581, Catherine de' Medici commissioned another court ballet, *Ballet Comique de la Reine*, however it was her compatriot, Balthasar de Beaujoyeux, who organized the ballet. Catherine de' Medici and Balthasar de Beaujoyeux were responsible for presenting the first court ballet ever to apply the principles of Baif's Academie, by integrating poetry, dance, music and set design to convey a unified dramatic storyline.



In the late 17th century Louis XIV founded the Académie Royale de Musique (the Paris Opera) within which emerged the first professional theatrical ballet company, the Paris Opera Ballet. The predominance of French in the vocabulary of ballet reflects this history. Theatrical ballet soon became an independent form of art, although still frequently maintaining a close association with opera, and spread from the heart of Europe to other nations. The Royal Danish Ballet and the Imperial Ballet of the Russian Empire were founded in the 1740s and began to flourish, especially after about 1850. In 1907 the Russian ballet in turn moved back to France, where the Ballets Russes of Sergei Diaghilev and its successors were particularly influential. Soon ballet spread around the world with the formation of new companies, including London's The Royal Ballet (1931), the San Francisco Ballet (1933), American Ballet Theatre (1937), The Royal Winnipeg Ballet (1939), The Australian Ballet (1940), the New York City Ballet (1948), the National Ballet of Canada (1951), and the National Ballet Academy and Trust of India (2002).

In the 20th century styles of ballet continued to develop and strongly influence broader concert dance, for example, in the United States choreographer George Balanchine developed what is now known as neoclassical ballet, subsequent developments have included contemporary ballet and post-structural ballet, for example seen in the work of William Forsythe in Germany.

The etymology of the word "ballet" reflects its history. The word *ballet* comes from French and was borrowed into English around the 17th century. The French word in turn has its origins in Italian *balletto*, a diminutive of *ballo* (dance). *Ballet* ultimately traces back to Italian *ballare*, meaning "to dance".¹

A ballet dancer (Italian: *ballerina* [balleˈɾiːna] fem., *ballerino* [balleˈɾiːno] masc.) is a person who practices the art of classical ballet. Both females and males can practice ballet; however, dancers have hierarchy and strict gender roles. They rely on years of extensive training and proper technique to become a part of professional companies. Ballet dancers are at a high risk of injury due to the demanding technique of ballet.

Ballet dancers typically begin training between the ages of 2-4 (for females) or 5-7 (for male dancers) if they desire to perform professionally. Training does not end when ballet dancers are hired by a professional company. They must attend ballet class six days a week to keep themselves fit and aware. Ballet is a strict form of art, and the dancer must be very athletic and flexible.

Ballet dancers begin their classes at the barre, a wooden beam that runs along the walls of the ballet studio. Dancers use the barre to support themselves during exercises. Barre work is designed to warm up the

body and stretch muscles to prepare for center work, where they execute exercises without the barre. Center work in the middle of the room starts out with slower exercises, gradually leading up to faster exercises and larger movements. Ballet dancers finish center work practicing big leaps across the floor which is called *grande allegro*.

After center work, females present exercises on *pointe*, or on their toes, supported by special *pointe shoes*. Males practice jumps and turns. They may practice partner work together.

Ballet dancers are susceptible to injury because they are constantly putting strain and stress on their bodies. A ballet dancer's goal is to make physically demanding choreography appear effortless. Ballet dancers increase their risk of injury if they start training earlier than the age of ten. However, many ballet dancers do start on the average age of 6 to 8 years old.

Traditional, gender-specific titles are used for ballet dancers. In French, a male ballet dancer is referred to as a *danseur* and a female as a *danseuse*. In Italian, a *ballerina* is a female who typically holds a principal title within a ballet company; the title for equally ranked males is *ballerino*. In Italian, the common term for a male dancer is *danzatore* and a female dancer is a *danzatrice*. More or less, depending on the source,

The rankings for women—from highest to lowest—used to be:

- *Prima ballerina assoluta* (Italy)
- *Prima ballerina, premier sujet* or *première danseuse*
- *Sujet*
- *Coryphée*
- *Corps de ballet*

For men, the ranks were:

- *Premier danseur noble*
- *Premier danseur*
- *Danseur*
- *Sujet*
- *Coryphée*
- *Corps de ballet*
- *Ballerino*

The title or rank of *prima ballerina assoluta* was originally inspired by the Italian ballet masters of the early Romantic ballet and was bestowed on a ballerina who was considered to be exceptionally talented, above the standard of other leading ballerinas. The title is very rarely used today and recent uses have typically been symbolic, in recognition of a notable career and as a result, it is commonly viewed as an honor rather than an active rank.

★★★★★



Roberta Di Laura



Roberta Di Laura has been studying ballet since she was a child before in Taranto and then with international teachers from Vaganova Ballet Academy, Bolshoi Ballet, Wiener Staatsoper, Cuba Ballet, Opera Paris, English National Ballet, Contemporary Dance School – Hamburg, Steps on Broadway – New York and many others. In 2013 she has graduated in ballet, modern and contemporary dance at LUDT in Mantova (Italy) with recognition by Ajkun Ballet Theatre (New York). She has done stages of improvement at La Scala Ballet School and Opera Roma Ballet School. In 2013 she became member of International Dance Council, Paris – UNESCO, the most important organization for all forms of dance in the world. In 2015 she has received the prestigious “International Prize Crisalide 2015” for the art of dance and in 2016 she has received Prize “Nilde Iotti”, “Prize Monopoli City” for the category “young”, “International Prize Universum Donna”, appointment of an Ambassador of Peace, appointment of “Honorary Member” of “International Association of Puglia in the World”, “Prize Adoc Città di Taranto – Fiducia 2017”, “Prize Women of Apulia – Sanint Nikolaus City”. She has danced in many important events such as guest dancer and she has been choreographer for many shows. Among these: “Titanic Live Concert, music by Robin Gibb (Bee Gees and R.J. Gibb at Palamazzola in Taranto, Interkulturelle Stadtteilstadtteilfest “Expressions” and “Amore, Amore. Die schönsten italienischen Liebesgeschichten” (Germany), “International Wellness Festival – Sanremo (Italy), Guest of Honor at “Youth Excellence 2017 “, Urbino (Italy), “Cultural Diplomacy & Humanitarian Poetry Festival” in Rabat – Marocco, protagonist of a tournée in Germany with the ballet “The Nutcracker” at Bürgerschaftshaus in Bocklemünd and at Castle of Junkerburg Geyen in Pulheim (Köln). She danced for Regio Tv Schwaben (Ulm) for the project “Tanzen auf der Donau”, she stars an international tournée with the project “Travelling Ballerina Project” dancing “Giselle” in Köln (Germany), “Swan Lake” in Mannheim (Germany), “Sherazade” in Dubai and Abu Dhabi (Emirates), “Romanian Folk Dances” (Bucarest). She has also danced in “Domenico Staface Live Konzert” – Frankfurt, Frühlingsfest – Cologne, Welt Tanz Tag 2018 – (Münsterplatz, Ulm) She is model and Ambassador in the world for Ballet Papier – Barcelona also in Germany, Switzerland, Romania and Emirates, for international photo shooting projects like “On Pointe among Apulia’s Castles”, “Ballerina Project Berlin”, “Tänzerin am Main” (Frankfurt), “Tanzen auf der Donau” (Ulm), Stuttgart Tanz” (Stuttgart), “Wunderbar Taranto”. She is also the protagonist of “Modern Ballerina Dubai Project”. She has presented many works of dance research for World Dance Congress in Athens, Saint Petersbrug, Warsaw, Avignon, Tokyo, Canada, Florida, Ukraine. Actually she works as professional ballet dancer, teacher and she is graduated in “Performing Arts” at Sapienza University in Rome.

Anna Pavlova



ROBERTA DI LAURA

1. THE ENCHANTING GARDEN

In the rock shelters of India's Bhimbetka,
In the Egyptian tomb paintings
The images of dancers invoke your attention;
In the ritual dances of frenzied offerings
The smoke and drum induced ecstasy
Rhythm and vigor reverberate in dwellings.

From Brazilian rain forest to Kalahari Desert,
In Greek choros, in Talmud and Biblical verses,
In Chinese pottery, in the oracle bones,
In the sorcery and shamanic rituals and curses,
In Bharata muni's natya shastra of India,
Dance flowed in images and sculptures' pulses!

When music and dance go together,
With added flavor of poetic lyrics,
Pulse, beat or tactus establishes the tempo,
While accents and rests suffuse basics,
When I pipe you do dance in style,
This dull world comes alive with magic tricks!

In such a garden of vivid dance fragrances,
Where concert and social forms have their own flora,
From tap dance to top class present day dances
Flowered, blossomed and bloomed in mystic aura,
Jig, waltz, tango, disco, salsa like flowers smiled in joy,
In to that enchanting garden entered our angel Roberta Di Laura!



Svetlana Yuryevna Zakharova



ROBERTA DI LAURA

2. ROBERTA WITH A RABBIT

In the red-ochre city Marrakesh Laura wandered like an agile pilgrim,
The land of Sons of Kush, the land of God, invited her to the desert rim,
The daughter of the desert that plays the drum of African identity,
Took her into souks and she flew over the Berber carpets with impunity!

In the Menara gardens, in the palaces and Riads, near the Koutoubia Mosque
At the Saadian tombs and the tombs of the seven saints, in the Mella mask
Roberta paid her respects, and in the lawns near a swimming pool of her choice
She practiced her ballet to be performed to the divine Ankha's enchanting voice.

In the world-famous square the Jemaa el-Fnaa the assembly of trespassers,
Street food processed in glittering tagines, the hot spear-mint tea vapors,
Roberta looked at the snake charmers, tradesmen, dancing Cheluh boys,
And the musicians playing drums, pipes and tambourines and vivid toys;

The alluring invitation took her in to the honeycomb of intricate Aladdin caves,
Where she lost herself and thought 'what's the use of a cell phone in a market,
When you can't take pictures or talk with others?- Then she felt some queer waves,
As though some rabbit with pink eyes taking out his camera from his waist-pocket!

Before she said no that rabbit flashed his camera and stole her fascinating smile,
Roberta Di Laura got angry and wished to thrash this rabbit fellow, for his nature vile,
Hark! Where is that impudent rabbit? In a flash moment she saw him in the souk's end,
With curiosity and mounting anger Roberta too followed him, then lo, what happened?



Olesya Novikova



ROBERTA DI LAURA

3. A RABBIT IN RABAT

Lol! It was like a shooting star travelling in the infinitesimal sky,
It was like falling into a bottomless deep well from high and high,
It was like falling into the past and looking at your memories like a spy,
It was like meeting a bosom friend after a longtime and feeling joyfully shy!

Yes, this is Taranto, this is National conservatory of Music and Dance in Paris,
Here is the Vaganova Ballet Academy in St. Petersburg, Cuba ballet troupe this is,
Oh, here goes the English National Ballet; here I ascended the steps in Broadway,
Wow! This is Hamburg, Vienna opera house, Bolshoi Ballet in Moscow on the way!

Lol! It was like lone crossing the continents on the Rainbow Bridge,
It was like the soul search in occasional U turns but going ahead on razor's edge,
It was like falling in love and sacrificing the joys of spring for a better philosophical wedge,
It was like aiming further high and reaching with victory flags of divine blessings pledge!

Yes, here I danced to my final at the Mantua- Open University of Dance and Theatre,
And I entered the realms of trinity of dance with recognition from Ajkun of New York!
O Please stop for a moment here at UNESCO, let us roam in our workshops of Laura's ark!
Athens, Avignon, Canada, Florida, Milan, Rome, Tokyo, Ukraine, Warsaw and many more!

Lol! It was like a flipping a coin in the air and waiting for the desired result,
It was like fun tripping on the skates and slipping on the ice floors in joy consult,
It was like jumping into a swimming pool and coming up like lotus flower in worship,
It was like meeting a friend from unknown lands and extending your hand of friendship!

Like a great poem unfinished you looked like a puzzle that was searching for a rabbit!
O Rabbit! You cried with your eyes-'give me my smile back!'- with a smile you never lost a bit!
Like a tired pilgrim he was looking at you with a grim face of rabbit and extended his hand!
The poets gathered there all smiled like the roses of Rabat, O Roberta, you walked in style grand!



Sylvie Guillem



ROBERTA DI LAURA

4. THE GOLDEN KEY

Then she distinctly heard the drums of Morocco and her feet moved gently on a sea gale,
Ochre city Marrakesh to White house Casablanca to pirate city Sale-Rabat was a fairy tale!
There she saw Monsif bird and Ahmad bard running the race against time and tide sale!
Out of blue came that big eared rabbit, flashed his camera and this time he stole her style!

-'You incorrigible thief!'- Roberta cried,- 'next time I catch you I will boil you in a tagine!'-
But the rabbit disappeared in a flash of smile and near her she found a golden key of jinn!
She heard a voice telling her -'This is the key that rabbit found at the end of the Rainbow'-
Now if you can find the golden lock with a key-hole you can get back your style on his brow!'-

Roberta thought-' if I follow that stupid crazy rabbit what will happen to my evening dance?'-
But without my style how can I perform my ballet to our beloved Anka's voice in a trance?'-
There she saw on a jade table two beautiful boxes, one opened its mouth and said -'Eat Me!'-
Roberta was shocked and looked at the talking boxes and the other one whispered-'Drink Me!'-

Then she saw the rabbit running like wind -' O my whiskers and ears! How late it is getting?'-
He was followed by three fairies and they entered a restaurant where they serve nothing.
In that luxurious hall no one was there and Roberta was aghast and then the box said -'Eat Me!'-
Without thinking she ate the chocolate, Roberta found herself on a magic carpet of her enemy!

-'Give me my style back! You day light robber!' - murmured Roberta, -'and it is getting late!'-
Then the Drink Me said- Drink Me!- Roberta found hot spear mint tea in a crystal glass and plate!
Run Laura run! Here is the rabbit! Entering the hall of seven veils and colors with no door or lock!
What is the use of this Golden Key? lo! The key was now a magic wand and Roberta was in shock!

In her Flamingo red dress Roberta looked like a princess with tiara, she was already on the stage!
She saw the rabbit transforming into the old man of sky, air, fire, water and earth of bygone age!
In a flash of smile Roberta Di Laura got her graceful style back, and the illusion was in full blaze!
A Phoenix in red, a white swan in green and a peacock in blue mesmerized the audience in daze!



Diana Viktorovna Vishneva



ROBERTA DI LAURA

5. THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH AND THE MOUNTAIN OF TRUTH

In the restaurant the rabbit poet was jumping in search of fine pink carrot- verses,
Roberta was looking at this long eared thief with suspicion and curiosity reverses!
-'This time I will not allow him to steal anything from me!'- She said to herself!
But the rabbit whizzed past her, mumbling- The Fountain of Youth, come out of shelf!'-

Others were discussing world's war and peace and so nobody heard this rumbling!
When Roberta looked up, on her plate was nothing but some mysterious rambling!
She tried to understand it, then, lo she distinctly heard, she thought,-' Please bring!'
-'Bring what ?'- she thought, i have nothing to declare!- BRING YOUR MAGIC RING!'

I never have or had a magic ring'- protested Roberta - flash! There appeared a sparkler
An exquisite diamond ring and it said 'WEAR ME'- in an impulse Laura put it to her finger!
Alas! There was a huge tornado that swallowed her into its proboscis and she saw the rabbit,
Both were whirling in high speed that they could hardly hear their words, not even a little bit!

Roberta cursed the rabbit,-'this is all because of you. This time, you thief, what are you stealing?'-
Rabbit winked at her,-' O Laura dear! We are heading towards the mountain of Truth and healing,
There you can drown me in the fountain of youth if you wish, as punishment.'- Lol! We are here!
May be near the plains of Atlas Mountains or at Kollam of India, the fountain of life Khwaza Khizr!

'You sorcerer, tell me where are we?- the tornado disappeared and on that verdant meadow,
Giggling in spasms the rabbit was hopping from tree to tree and fruit to fruit like a fine dove!
The fragrance of violets was everywhere; Roberta forgot her anger and smiled like moonlight!
Near that hot bubbly spring the rabbit was no more a rabbit and Roberta was the princess bright!

Roberta put the magic ring in that spring of Bimini and the waters rose sky high and more!
May be Alexander the great and Ponce De Leon failed to reach the famous spring of lore!
They both drank the invigorating waters to their ease and danced with renewed vigor,
When Roberta De Laura opened her eyes and found herself smiling in her dream car!



Galina Sergeyevna Ulanova



6. THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE!

-'At eight I wait down for you,'- Laura said to herself, -'This time I will catch that fellow!'-
Downstairs Rabbit was hopping from restaurant to reception and back with a face low!
Roberta came down like an angel with accomplished mission, saw the rabbit sans glow!
She thought she saw the rabbit but in his place there was this Adam statue of Lombardo!
-'This time what?'- she approached the statue and it said, -'HUG ME!'- in voice decrescendo!

Lo! In a split second the statue placed a red velvet box and vanished into literally thin air!
With amazement when Roberta looked at the red velvet box it began expanding in size fair!
Like a vast velvet hall it grew, and Roberta saw the rabbit jumping into it holding her flair!
-'What the hell, you prestidigitator! Leave me alone, I have to reach airport, understand?'-
The hall led them into a queer chemical lab with Alembics, Grimoire, and metals in stand!

For her surprise there she saw in a broad beautiful cupboard many familiar awards she won,
Yes! It is the City of Valentino International Chrysalids award for Dance, o great god of Heaven!
Here is Nilde Lotte award, that is City of Monopoli, this is Universum Donna award numero one!
This is the recognition as an Ambassador for Peace, the City of Taranto Fiducia ADOC is that one!
There she saw a silver peacock from India, nearby was the Reinhold Joppich's extraordinary pen!

Rabbit now in his Alchemist's dress was pouring mysterious liquids, looked magically dreamy!
-'ABRACADABRA! Expression, Love and more Love!'- He grinned at her,-'Yes! Life is Alchemy!
The Magnum Opus is the process of working with Prima Materia to create the Philosopher's stone!
It is a spiritual transmutation with stages of nigredo, albedo, citrinitas and rubedo in succession!
You have passed all the fourteen micro stages, O Roberta Di Laura! You are our Philosopher's stone!



Dame Alicia Markova



ROBERTADI
LAURA

7. COME RAGGIUNGERE UN OBIETTIVO?

On the way to Blaustein, I saw you picking up a white rose near an unknown Obelisk,
The Blau river is smiling in his serene journey whispered to you about a task in pace brisk,
When you open a set of hearts why you have chosen today empty hearts in borders black?
You winked at him nonchalantly and zoomed towards the town Blaustein in mysterious walk!

From the Millarium Aureum, near the Temple of Saturn, in the central Forum of Rome,
'All roads lead to Rome' were measured from that marble base, the distance and time!
Emperor Caesar Augustus twenty years before Christ erected this monument of fame,
Via Appia, Via Salaria, Via Nomentana, Via Flamina, Via Aurelia, or Via Ostiensis to home!

○ Phalanthus! The oracle at Delphi told you to build a city where rain fell from a clear sky!
When all hopes lost, your wife consoled you keeping your head in her lap and she wept high,
Her tears rained on your face, you understood the meaning of Delphi Oracle and built the city,
In the name of Taras the son of Sea God Poseidon, from that city Taranto hails our angel beauty!

From eighth century before Christ Taranto passed many phases of aggression and occupation,
From Massepicans to Greeks, Punic wars, Romans, Muslims, Saracens, Robert Guiscard Norman,
Many mile stones in the history of Taranto, 'desideri iniziano

a transformarsi in realta'- vision,

In that city of lore, you are born, ○ Roberta! This is crown,
throne and you yourself a milestone!



Dame Margot Fonteyn



ROBERTA
DI
LAURA



8. IN THE PRISTINE CASTLES OF PUGLIA.....

Inside the homonymous gulf, in between the Mar Grande and Mar Piccolo,
From the city of the two seas Taranto, i followed a mystic song flowing in solo,
Towards the ancient castles and Trulli houses of Puglia in Southern Italy,
Rustling on the winged feet of our prima ballerina the music reverberated wholly!

I traced her footsteps on the fine sandy beaches, rugged cliffs, caves n coves,
We lost ourselves in the streets and white houses of Vieste village and olive groves,
At the heel of Italy Salento, we roamed along the beaches of porto Cesareo,
Pescoluse and Torre Lapillo, and the villages of Speccia, Presicce and Otranto!

In the Valle d'Itria in the cylindrical peasant houses we collected new tunes and steps,
Wandered in the city of Ostuni with million mazes and images, had our Apulian dinner,
In the port of Brindisi, the old main stop of the Indian mail from London to Bombay,
Relaxed for a chat, and moved on wings to the old town of Bari, drifted to Adriatic bay!

In Polignano A Mare, in Grotta Palazzese we exchanged our musical musings,
In Alberobello apulian conical stone huts, in Lecce, and in the castles of Puglia land,
Gioia del Colle, del Monte, Trani, Copertino, Bari and Otranto, she danced in style grand,
Roberta Di Laura with her tender pointe kissed the light and shades of castello in divine blessings!

(Frederick II Stupor Mundi and his castles THE HISTORY OF PUGLIA King of Sicily,
King of Jerusalem, King of the Romans, King of Italy, Holy Roman Emperor...
Frederick II, Stupor Mundi, built the castles of Puglia- Apulia-Southern Italy)



Nadia Nerina



ROBERTA DI LAURA

9. LA VIA DELL'AMORE- LOVERS' LANE- AT SENTIERO AZZURRO

In Liguria- CinqueTerre, walking on the footprints of amor, a pedestrian street called me,
O Sojourner! From Taranto you were speeding on the wheels of time to Herrlingen sesame,
Once you return come here to hear the ancient sighs and tear falls on the rugged rock beam!
Hark! Here walked the young lovers from the villages Riomaggiore and Manarola in dream!

From all over the new and old worlds on this moonless dark night under the starlit sky,
The famous lovers of the history come for a romantic date and dance in the whirls of joy!
O Angel! Come on the wings of Nike! Your name has the roots in fame bright and victory!
Please wear these winged sandals and the helm of darkness of Perseus famous story!

She and her shadow me, invisible, heard-' O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo?
But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east and Julius is the sun! Ho!
The entire world is in love with us'- saying these words a mystic young pair melted in love mist!
Our hearts were heavy as we carry the guilt of their parents and still use tradition's stern fist!

And we saw a Roman General mumbling-' Like a night gipsy, hath, at fast and lose,
Beguiled me to the heart of loss; What Eros, Eros!'- then and there appeared a goddess,
Yes! She is Cleopatra and she smiled like moonlight-' we survived asp bites and swords,
As immortal lovers we bettered Caesars and live forever in the pages of golden words!'-

They moved into the Egyptian sea, and near a crepuscular cave we saw a hermit and nun,
Sir Lancelot and Guinevere whispering sweet nothings strolled past us, oblivion of none!
On the ship with white sails, on board were happy Tristan and Isolde in embrace sweet,
Dancing in jubilation are Paris and Helen, Orpheus with his lyre and Eurydice on her feet!

In that likely masquerade party we saw Odysseus and Penelope, Napoleon and Josephine,
Paolo and Francesca, Layla and Majnu, Salim and Anarkali, Eloise and Abelard in love divine,
Under a mulberry tree we found Pyramus and Thisbe, Pocahontas and John Smith in wild,
Shahjehan and Mumtaz in their Moghal garden and I asked her -'Is this a dream?'- She smiled!



Nina Ananiashvili



ROBERTA
DI
LAURA

10. THE ENCHANTING SWAN

Her mother's tears filled the lake and in those serene waters collection
On a full moon night an enchanting SWAN was looking at her reflection,
Lo! As the dusk gleaned into silver moon light the swan was no more a white swan,
The handsome Prince saw it transforming into a beautiful princess with her caravan!

○ Rothbart! You villain! With your evil eye on their kingdom you put a curse,
The princesses became swans to be in the daylight and maidens in the night nurse!
The spell can only be broken by a Prince who has not loved anyone in his life's course!_
Prince Siegfried saw Rothbart smiling slant but he waited for the right time,! of course!

At home Queen Mother planned a big ball dance for his son's approval,
Odile, the daughter of cunning Rothbart a facsimile of Odette was in the carnival ,
Under the spell of the villain's magic the Prince mistook Odile to Odette as his girl!
Odette in his vision told the truth and he ran towards the lake and jumped into the whirl!

The spell was broken and the villain died in his boomerang of evil magic
and over is his evil chapter!

The swans turned into princesses and Odette married the Prince
and they lived happily ever after!



Sylvie Guillem



ROBERTA
D I
L A U R A

11. IN SEARCH OF NEVER LAND!

Welcome O Wendy! There awaits Tinker Bell with her pixel dust to combat!
In this fable the roles are changed when Laura Pan lost her shadow in Rabat!
In the palaces and at the fountains she dances like a swan, Phoenix and peacock!
Her shadow sulks behind captured by Captain Hook of Fate and a tic tic clock in a croc!

When the time tickles inside a crocodile Laura flies back to fight Captain Hook!
Behind a beautiful sparkling Christmas tree the kids of Neverland opens a book!
The spells hidden in that book take them on a magic carpet to a land of spook!
Where Laura finds her shadow imprisoned in a cage of memories brook!

Tinker Bell whips her wand and lo everywhere there is pixel dust and moon light!
Birds sang, flowers danced, fauna choruses and the cool breeze caressed the night!
All is well! No! Captain Hook and his henchmen threw a evil veil over the stardust bright!
Laura Pan panned herself with an enchanting dance and cut the hook downright!

Laura got her shadow back and she danced to Cologne in Nutcracker's chariot!
So can you tell me who was the shadow and where was it kept in this mystic riot?



Dame Darcey Andrea Bussell



ROBERTA DI LAURA

12. A NUTCRACKER IN MOROCCO

Suddenly the owl-topped grand-mother clock began to strike one to eight ...
The drosselmeyer Taghi announced the arrival of Clara
a beautiful dancer out of sight!

A firecracker from India was like an old nutcracker and
he danced in frenzy seeing her bright!

The Moroccan drummer was at his best and so the nutcracker pulled a
muscle or two and limped straight!

Clara or Lara what is in a name? She was an angel,
danced to the mystic words of the Ankha muse!
But at mid day Clara found herself in the midst of a battle
between Moroccan breads and the poets in cruise.

Then the nutcracker came alive with a camera and there are
smiles and flashes that filled the backstage!
In between the dance rhythms they relished the deviations of
routines in mystic land of a mirage!

Her dance was fantastic and she took everyone on the
magic carpet to the enchanting lands!
Polychinelles and flowers greeted her and performed waltz
along with a fairy and her cavalier hand in hands!

The nutcracker was limping with heavy heart when she said
goodbye and was moving towards her car!
The Moroccan dream was coming to an end when her
reindeer drawn sleigh moved into the traffic far!
Still the nutcracker sees her radiant smiles that glued his
broken thoughts into a clear dream!
All along he carries those frozen moments in his heart
and wait for a smile from that divine stream!



Ulyana Vyacheslavovna Lopatkina



ROBERTA
DI
LAURA

13. VENEZIA, LA LUNA AND A CASANOVA

From Noah to Casanova the ark or boat saved the life or love in romantic deluge,
In the Venetian canals, a ride on a gondola with your beloved, you cannot refuse!
O lover! Hear the ancient tune of Barcarolle floating on the Po and Piave waters,
One hundred and eighteen islands linked by bridges, the Venetian lagoon flatters,

The Don Juans and Casanovas prowl in the streets of water hanging on romantic cables,
In a gondola's cabin, behind the venetian blinds, many love stories became myths n fables,
This evening I have my rendezvous with a mystic girl Giorgia Boscolo as a surprise dime,
With apprehension and anticipation I reached the piazza Santa Maria Del Giglio on time!

She was alone on the boat in the striped blues of Gondolier and was looking at the horizon!
When I stepped into the Gondola, took a seat and was waiting for the other travelers to join!
Then I thought I heard a mysterious tune overpowering my senses and I closed my roving eyes,
It was not sleep, i was not comatose, but a siren song of ages drifted me into the world of sighs!

The waves of back waters splashed on my face, with a jolt I woke up and my gondolier is singing,
-'La la la la la! Oh cruel lover! In a gondola of past you gave me a ring and more merciless suffering!
You left me for another spring, leaving nothing except tears rolling! You have come again smiling,
Come o lover! Count my wounds and scars caused by your chisel while sculpting me into nothing! '-

She was in her veil of wavy hair, and the dusk is scary in those silent small canals she steered,
Her song is colder than the Arctic ice flake; her maneuvering the boat is marvelous but weird,
Under the dark crevice of a lone bridge the gondola stopped and the dagger flashed in her hand!
I almost lost my consciousness then I saw her smiling face,
heart throb, a full moon grand!

(I wondered- Is this a dream?)



Tamara Rojo



ROBERTA DI LAURA

14. IN CAPPADOCIA IN A HOT-AIR BALOON WITH HER!

In search of a fairy I chased wild geese over Black Sea to reach the chain of Taurus Mountains,
In Central Anatolia, I saw her appearing and disappearing like a bright firefly in Fairy Chimneys,
In Turkey, in the land of beautiful horses, Cappadocia, I was before a divine fresco, on my knees,
In that arid land of hot dry summers and cold snowy winters i wandered near rocky fountains!

But she was as elusive as a recurring dream and my life's bumpy ride was on nightmares,
I followed a familiar glow in those rock hewn caves and trembled at ancient tomb scares,
With my heart pounding loud I gathered the echoes of the past, may be my own foot prints,
In the underground city of Derinkuyu I crawled like glow-worm and found nothing of her tints!

Hark! On a deadly curve I tumbled over a fault and about to hit the jagged edge of a dark cave,
What invisible soft hands prevented my fall? Her fragrance was there, but where is she I crave?
There in the old greek houses in Sinasos, in the ravines of Ihlara canyon, in the Selime Cathedral,
In the Dark church in Goreme open air museum, in the grape and pumpkin garden I hear her call!

In those subterranean cities, with stables, churches with altars and baptism pools,
Granaries with grindstones and smoke blackened kitchens with ovens and tools,
With ventilation shafts, trap doors of sliding circular stones look so familiar, why?
What haunting song brought me to these time buried dwellings of my own sigh?

In one of the dark caves suddenly there appeared hundreds of fireflies like glow letters on a page,
There I saw my own hand writing in blood, coupled with my beloved one, on a mournful stage!
What Roman swords pierced our hearts, in those days of persecution and ended our life's passage?
The smoke from the sacrificial altar masked our scribbling and time-travel took me into the past-age!

I saw the fireflies fused into one and it flew towards the Fairy Chimneys of nature's rocky wards,
Decided to follow her in the hot air balloon in the geological oddities, pigeon houses, and orchards,
But when the soft wind turned to harsh gale when our pilot was in tension about the fast hazards,
In that empty basket of hot-air balloon, suddenly o angel! You appeared like God's many rewards,
I was in the protective embrace of your fire-glow and we both became the subject of ancient bards!



Alina Cojocaru



ROBERTA DI LAURA

15. THE TROLL WHO HAD NO HEART IN HIS BODY!

In the Fjord Norway where one fares through the brackish water bodies and skerries,
I was sailing on a ferry in search of a seductive Huldra, who stole my moods like cherries,
In a spokel seshus of a haunted house I found a skromt-ghost with a key to land of Trolls,
I was chasing that cow-tailed hollow back- Hulda, there I was saved by an Alver on rolls!

-'What is your business here?'- She thundered ' -Be true to yourself, to hell with the world!'-
I was shivering like a sick man with mal-fever of chills and rigors, in U shape I half-curved,
She said in a merciful majestic tone, '-Have no fear o dear! I am Laura Croft from Taranto!,-'
Don't disturb me now, as I am going to Ulm from Stuttgart on a secret mission of new canto!

-I need your help in decoding this 'triangle of light', -I cried,-' I searched in fjords of Norway,
In the tombs of Pharaohs, in the catacombs of Paris, Rome, Naples, and London on my way,
I searched in the ancient temples of India, caves of China, even milky-way, Nazca lines many!
I even checked the Leaning tower of Pisa, and Volkerschlachtndenkmal in Leipzig, Germany!'-

-'The triangle of Light'- she whispered, -' is a mystic phenomenon! Every hundred years,
A star is born, and if you follow her smiles in Blaustein, Dubai and Taranto in fine spheres,
On the illuminati staged shoot outs, you can one day find a clue to unravel the mystery calls,,
Then you will understand the art of a ballerina that rides on the heart tombs of the buried Trolls!

So we travelled from there on a dream car chasing the Draugens and davings in dark nights,
At sunrise we travelled with light elves, and fought the Jotuns of creeks and the evil knights,
At sunset we called Nokken by their name and finally near the Doric columns of Taranto,
We found a key with the image of Taras riding a dolphin, the long searched ancient memento!

Presto! In a swift moment she drew her sword and split my chest into fine halves two!
How I lost my heart? Am I the Troll we both were looking all these days without any clue?
In her hands I saw two hearts,- one is mine, the other one is yours, which one you want?'-
Suddenly there was a jolt, I woke up from my day dream and looked for the mystic haunt!



Natalia Petrovna Osipova



ROBERTA DI LAURA

16. A MUSE and A BALLERINA

Is this the muse that launch'd a thousand steps of dance,
And burnt the hearts of topclass readers and audience?
Sweet Ankha, make us immortal with your song bliss.
Your words stuck to my soul: see where it flies!

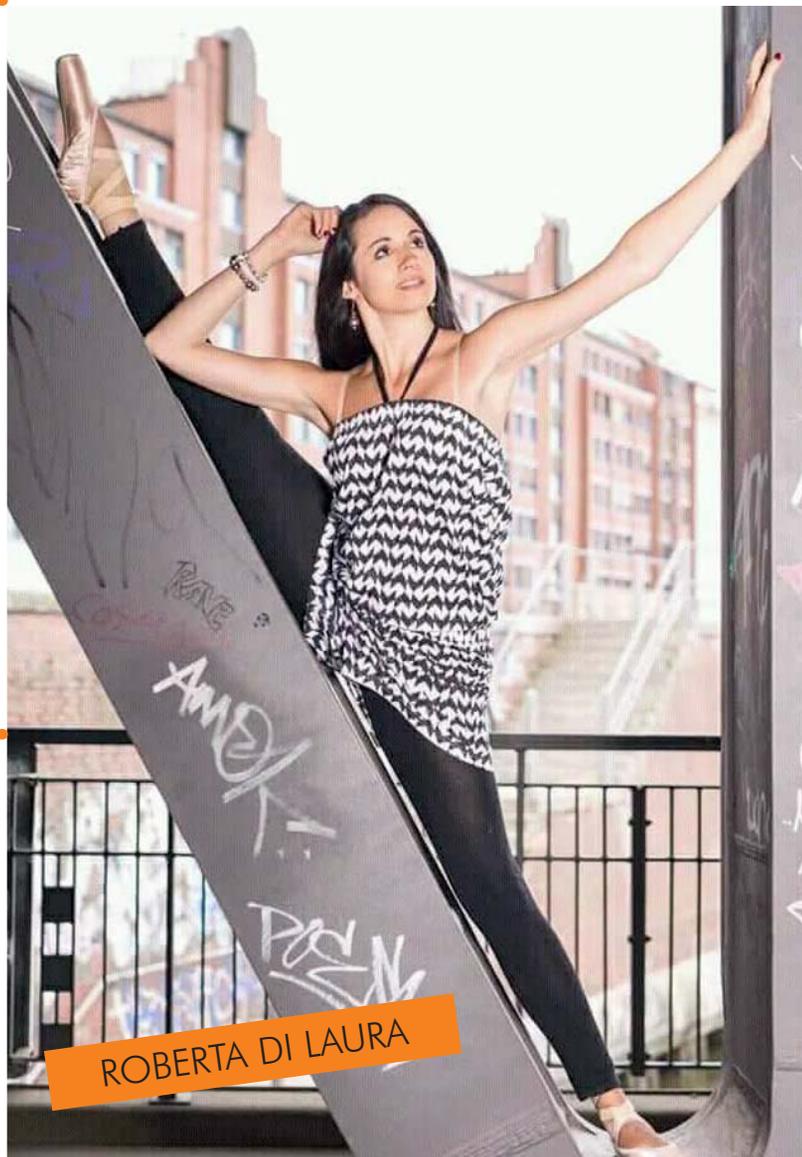
Come, Ankh, come, give me my soul again.
Here will I dwell, for heaven is in your words and whisperings,
And all is dross that is not Ankha-Ra-Micah-Elah.
I will be a poem, and for love of thee,
Instead of a nightingale,
shall witness your voice from a corner;

And I will combat with any bard, whatever joy or money loss ,
And wear thy songs colourful on my plumed crest;
Yea, I will find dancing Laura near the backstage,
And then return to the podium for a flash.
O, thou art fairer than the soothing evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand words as stars;

Brighter art thou than flaming venus or Phoenix
When they appear'd to hopeless bards and sojourners
More lovely than the monarchs of the poetry sky
In wanton everlasting mystic Fate's arms;
And none but thou shalt be my poetic partner!



Marie Anne de Cupis de Camargo



ROBERTA DI LAURA

17. LAURA IN HER LOVELY AURA!

Walking tall in that wonderful dawn,
An angel danced on her pointe like a swan!
she built an enchanting land with her magic wand,
Everywhere her smiles gave radiance to the shells on the sand!

In the Baltic sea the azure blue waves greeted her with wavy hands,
She glided on those billows with her lovely feet as oars of golden strands!
The molluscs and corals, the fish and florals waved at her in stands
While little mermaids made a march of triumph in mysterious bands!

When the white swan glided through the corridors of time in her pristine style,
Ancient cave paintings, Egyptian frescos, Indian statuettes, Greek and Roman file,
China and Japan court dancers made their appearances in dances of rituals of past!
From Italian courts to Paris opera she took us all to the evolution of ballerina, fast!

Did you learn thy art by the divine blessings of the Muse of Dance, Terpsichore?
O divine Roberta! May be Miriam, after crossing the Red sea danced on the shore!
May be you saw in your vision women welcoming David after his triumph over Goliath!
Or Salome taught you the art of seven veil dance as a penance
for her misdeed and its aftermath!

O ballerina supremo! Like De Lafontaine and de Subligny you put the stage on fire!
As a solo performer you outshine Prevost, Salle, and Camargo and ignite life's desire!



Gelsey Kirkland



ROBERTA DI LAURA

18. PRIMA BALLERINA- ROBERTA DI LARA

All the way from Taranto a Greco-Roman sculpted nymph rides on a magic carpet,
She lands in Marrakesh- the land of God and wanders in the Jemaa-el Fnaa market,
Teaching Moroccan snakes a few steps in dancing she colors the town with her smiles,
A few practicing steps near the swimming pool where waters envied her dancing styles!

Marrakesh to the white city -Casablanca and to Rabat is a trying experience of wits,
And in Rabat all delegates eyed at her with wider eyes and jealous emotional fits!
Her well chiseled body adorned with Fuchsia red dress was the talk of the town!
The concert hall with red magenta seats perfectly matched the ballerina's gown!

Lights off! In that anticipated darkness a focus light slowly followed a phoenix rising,
From the red purple mist an angel unleashed waves of golden dust and it was stunning!
Ankha's back ground voice was exhilarating and the deep sonorous tone was enchanting!
Flowing with the streams of sounds and words Roberta exhibited movements in dancing!

Lol! Look at the Phoenix performing plie, releve, sauté and combinations of movements!
Did she stop at any time? The way she did those tendues, jetes and grand battements,
Left the audience spellbound! Oh God! Look at her! The twirls, gyrations, and splashes!
The magenta red mimicked the magnificent fire and the Phoenix rose from the ashes!

Claps! Claps! The hall thundered with admiration words -Bravo Viva Roberta! O Ballerina!
This time when lights went off, on the stage we found a beautiful white swan near marina!
Ankha's voice was out of world with the emotional depths and voluptuous raptures queue!
The white swan preened a swan song and the performance was fantastic and picturesque!

Walking in her toes she brought the azure blue sky, and stars nearer to her locks wavy,
Her face is the lunar moon that spilled pearls of smiles that caused stars to sulk with envy!
The prima ballerina Roberta di lara now appeared as a mesmerizing peacock in blue skirt!
The opening ceremony of Reassemblent Marocain pour la poesia was a super duper hit!



Agnes George de Mille



ROBERTA DI LAURA

19. A DANCER AND A POET

I carry all my lives in my naked bones that shiver in passion's chill!
Looking at the sky I carry stars to glue them to the night's wall to spill,
I paste the silver moon lamp on the blue dome and move it at my will,
Looking at her with dismay I bowed my head and danced with wolves in drill!

Then I was dancing with renewed youthfulness to the beats of a Moroccan drummer!
When you go crazy amidst of pristine beauty all impossible things rain in desert summer!
The muscles cried 'stop', heart went for a whirl, blood was boiling, breath lost its grammar!
Then you search for her dancing on the stage like a phoenix swan peacock's collective glamour!

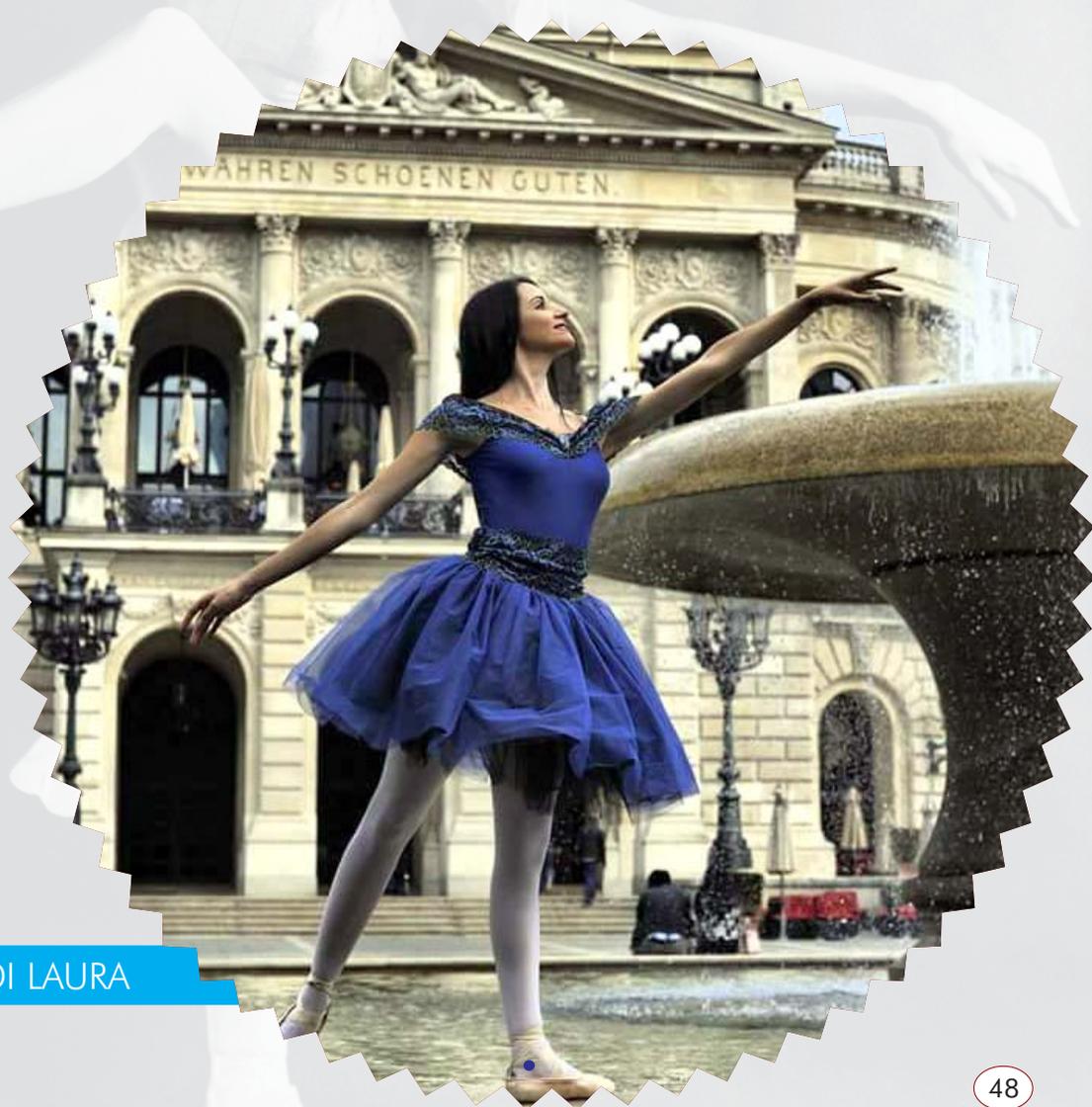
In the intricate alleys of Rabat medina I found a bullet less pistol emitting a frantic call,
And ladies feigned fearful screams and the laughter reverberated in the souvenir stall,
We conquered the lands of vibrant business and filled them with fun and frolic in all!
The spiral steps that allow the shadows to come closer drummed the footsteps to crawl!

In the maze of books we lost someone with hunger in her pages of life and radiating spark,
The calligraphic letters caressed her with love and for a while she was a living bookmark,
What she was doing I couldn't see, may be holding the verse or universe in a pigmented bark!
I took a deep breath and steep sigh and said to the old hag of my heart, look at the Noah's ark!

As per His orders, in pairs did Noah save the living beings from the God's deluge of anger?
As per our mind's disorders we brave the alleys of life and search for ourselves to live stronger!
I tried to tell her that the curves of her physique teaches me geography and her lips history,
But I stopped at the crossroads because at the still point the poet is writing a dancer's story!



Suzanne Farrell



ROBERTA DI LAURA

20. A BALLERINA DANCES ON A MAGIC CARPET!

And as if in a dream a ballerina appears on the stage like a phoenix resurrected,
The magic floated like the Northern lights of exquisite Aurora Borealis corrected,
Ankh was in her sublime voice whispering enchanted words laced with fusion music,
Dance Lara dance! Viva Roberta viva! The bards in joy acknowledged her magic!

Prima ballerina assoluta Roberta Di Laura now in her verdant green plumage,
A white swan in green danced on toes as though Catherine de Medici is at stage,
Along with Enricho Cecchetti supervising the Swan lake and nut cracker of that age!
Presenting variations in her style Roberta brought Balanchine, Ashton on to the maze

Now the azure blue sky adorned her in fine silk skirt of knee length tutus,
The embroidery of the skirt showed stars and galaxies in constant impetus,
Like Anna Pavlova, our Roberta lead the spectators into the land of dreams!
Ankha's out of world voice and the lofty back ground score flowed in vivid streams!

In between on the back stage I, Houda and Lara had tons of fun and frolic!
The great ballerina held the audience captive n spellbound with her dance magic!



Famous Ballet Dancers

1. **Anna Pavlova** (February 12/ January 31] 1881 – January 23, 1931) was a Russian prima ballerina of the late 19th and the early 20th centuries. She was a principal artist of the Imperial Russian Ballet and the Ballets Russes of Sergei Diaghilev. Pavlova is most recognized for the creation of the role *The Dying Swan* and, with her own company, became the first ballerina to tour ballet around the world. She toured South America and India.
2. **Svetlana Yuryevna Zakharova** is a prima ballerina with the Bolshoi Ballet and an étoile of the La Scala Theatre Ballet. Svetlana Zakharova was born in Lutsk, Ukrainian SSR, Soviet Union, on June 10, 1979. At the age of six, she was taken by her mother to learn folk dancing at a local studio, and by the age of 10, she had auditioned and was accepted into the Kyiv Choreography School. Valeria Sulegina was one of her teachers
3. **Olesya Novikova** is a Russian ballet dancer who has been first soloist with the Mariinsky Theatre. She was born in Saint Petersburg and studied at the Vaganova Academy of Russian Ballet.. Novikova won a prize at the International Vaganova-Prix Ballet Dancers' Competition in 2002. Novikova created the female lead role in *Du Côté de chez "Swann"* by Alexei Miroshnichenko. In 2011, she played the lead role in the ballet *Raymonda*. She is married to Leonid Sarafanov
4. **Sylvie Guillem** CBE (born 25 February 1965) is a French ballet dancer. Guillem was the top-ranking female dancer with the Paris Opera Ballet .Her most notable performances have included those in *Giselle* and in Rudolf Nureyev's stagings of *Swan Lake* and *Don Quixote*. In November 2014, she announced her retirement from the stage in 2015.
5. **Diana Viktorovna Vishneva** (born July 13, 1976) is a Russian ballet dancer who performs as a principal dancer with the Mariinsky Ballet (formerly the Kirov Ballet). Vishneva was born in Saint Petersburg and was trained at the Vaganova Academy of Russian Ballet. She joined the company as a principal dancer in 2005. Vishneva retired from the ABT in 2017
6. **Galina Sergéyevna Ulánova** - (8 January 1910 - 26 December 1909] – 21 March 1998) was a Russian ballet dancer. She is frequently cited as being one of the greatest ballerinas of the 20th century.
7. **Dame Alicia Markova** DBE (1 December 1910 – 2 December 2004) was an English ballerina and a choreographer, director and teacher of classical ballet. Most noted for her career with Sergei Diaghilev's Ballets Russes and touring internationally, she was widely considered to be one of the greatest classical ballet dancers of the twentieth century.
8. **Dame Margot Fonteyn**, DBE (18 May 1919 – 21 February 1991), stage name of **Margaret Evelyn de Arias**, was an English ballerina. She spent her entire career as a dancer with the Royal Ballet, eventually being appointed *Prima Ballerina Assoluta* of the company by Queen Elizabeth.
9. **Nadia Nerina** (21 October 1927 – 6 October 2008) was a South African dancer who was "one of the most gifted, versatile, and inspiring ballerinas of The Royal Ballet" during the 1950s and 1960s. She was known "for her technical virtuosity, lightness afoot, effortless-seeming jumps, and joyful charm onstage, especially in comedic roles.

10. **Nina Ananiashvili** (born March 19, 1963) is a Georgian ballerina and artistic director of the State Ballet of Georgia. She has been described by the Daily Telegraph as one of the twelve greatest ballerinas of all time, and in 2002 was named Best Ballerina of the Year by the US *Dance Magazine*. In 1987 the New York Magazine critic praised Nina Ananiashvili as “the best thing about the Bolshoi’s *Giselle* whether she appeared in the title role or as the queen of the wilis.”
11. **Sylvie Guillem** CBE ; born 25 February 1965) is a French ballet dancer. Guillem was the top-ranking female dancer with the Paris Opera Ballet from 1984 to 1989.. Her most notable performances have included those in *Giselle* and in Rudolf Nureyev’s stagings of *Swan Lake* and *Don Quixote*. In November 2014, she announced her retirement from the stage in 2015
12. **Dame Darcey Andrea Bussell**, DBE (born **Marnie Mercedes Darcey Pemberton Crittle**; 27 April 1969) is an English retired ballerina and a judge on the BBC reality show *Strictly Come Dancing*.
13. **Ulyana Vyacheslavovna Lopatkina** (born 23 October 1973) is a Russian prima ballerina who performed with the Mariinsky Theatre from 1991-2017. She studied at the Vaganova Academy with Natalia Dudinskaya. Upon graduation Lopatkina joined the Kirov/Mariinsky Theatre Ballet in 1991, and was promoted to principal dancer in 1995.
14. **Tamara Rojo** CBE (born 17 May 1974) is a Spanish ballet dancer. She is the artistic director of the English National Ballet, as well as a lead principal dancer. She was previously a principal dancer with The Royal Ballet. In January 2016 Tamara Rojo Diez becomes D.A. Magna Cum Laude.
15. **Alina Cojocaru** (born 27 May 1981) is a Romanian ballet dancer. As of November 2013, she is a principal dancer with the English National Ballet.
16. **Natalia Petrovna Osipova** (born 18 May 1986) is a Russian ballerina, currently performing as a principal dancer with the Royal Ballet in London.
17. **Marie Anne de Cupis de Camargo** (15 April 1710 in Brussels – 20 April 1770 in Paris), sometimes known simply as **La Camargo**, was a French dancer. The first woman to execute the *entrechat quatre*, Camargo was also allegedly responsible for two innovations in ballet as she was one of the first dancers to wear slippers instead of heeled shoes.
18. **Gelsey Kirkland** (born December 29, 1952) is an American ballerina. Kirkland joined the New York City Ballet in 1968 at age 15, at the invitation of George Balanchine. She is perhaps most famous to the general public for dancing the role of “Clara Stahlbaum” in Baryshnikov’s 1977 televised production of *The Nutcracker*.
19. **Agnes George de Mille** (September 18, 1905 – October 7, 1993) was an American dancer and choreographer. DeMille’s 1951 memoir, *Dance to the Piper*, was translated into five languages. It was reissued in 2015 by New York Review Books.
20. **Suzanne Farrell** (born August 16, 1945) is an American ballerina and the founder of the Suzanne Farrell Ballet at the Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C. The recipient of several honorary degrees, Farrell remains well-known and respected in the world of ballet and has been recognized for her influence on dance with several awards and honors, including Kennedy Center Honors and the Presidential Medal of Freedom, the latter being the highest civilian honor in the United States.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Dr. LANKA SIVA RAMA PRASAD

M.B.B.S; M.S. GENERAL SURGERY
M.Ch. CARDIOTHORACIC SURGERY
Fellow in VASCULAR SURGERY

Post graduate Diplomate in Human Rights
Post graduate Diplomate in Television Production
Cell animation Specialist- Heart Animation Academy
Computer Animation Specialist- Pentafour- Chennai
Web Engineer and Web Designer- Web City- Hyderabad
Fellow of Indo- Asian Poetry Society

Facebook Pages:- Wordsmith; All the world is a stage;
The Regal World of Scribes; Travelogue

Address -
16-10-1294
Prasanthi Hospital
Under Bridge Road
Siva Nagar
Warangal
Telangana 506002
India

Contact -
88978 49442
83286 28381
lankasrprasad@gmail.com
www.anuvaadham.com

Dr. LANKA SIVA RAMA PRASAD (Dr. LSR Prasad) is a Cardio Thoracic and Vascular Surgeon by profession, a popular author of 120 books, cartoonist, painter, critic, Editor and orator par excellence.

His knowledge in Telugu and English earned him name. He has translated Homer's Iliad, Odyssey first time in to Telugu Literature. In that series of Greek literature- Epic Cycle and Greek Heroes came as the third book. His other notable translations in to Telugu are John Milton's Paradise Lost, Paradise Regained; John Bunyan's The Pilgrim's Progress; Virgil's Aeneid; Dante's Divine Comedy; Goethe's Faust, Rumi's Masnavi; Attar's Birds Conference; Omar Khayyam's Rubaiyat. He was assigned the job of translating selected classic poems of Telugu literature by C.P. Brown's Academy which was published as Telugu songs and poems. Katthi Anchupai- is a collection of noir genre stories.

More than ten translations of contemporary poets, two novels, twenty short stories, hundreds of essays and prefaces, books on science and Medicine and dream analysis are available. Now his published books have crossed the prestigious hundred land-marks and reached 120. Most of his books are reference books in literature. His poems were translated into Greek, Spanish, Arabic, Hindi, Tamil, Kannada and many other languages. His works are available free at www.anuvaadham.com

He is the recipient of Reuel International Poet Award (2017), T.S. Eliot Award (2017), Global Poet Award-CANADA-WIN (2017), Life Time Achievement Award (2017), Kibatek Medal - Turkey (2017), Poet Laureate Award-Delhi (2017), Sahiti Rajahamsa Award-Vizag (2017), Poet Laureate-Kazakistan (2017), Pentasi-B Life Time Achievement Award (2017), Najji Naaman Award (Lebanon)- 2018, Pablo Neruda Award-(Italy)- 2018 and many more honors.

He was the host and sponsor of PENTASI-B INDIA WORLD POETREE FESTIVAL-October 2017 - at HYDERABAD, INDIA, attended by more than 200 poets from all over the world.



Roberta Di Laura has been studying ballet since she was a child before in Taranto and then with international teachers from Vaganova Ballet Academy, Bolshoi Ballet, Wiener Staatsoper, Cuba Ballet, Opera Paris, English National Ballet, Contemporary Dance School - Hamburg, Steps on Broadway - New York and many others. In 2013 she has graduated in ballet, modern and contemporary dance at LUDT in Mantova (Italy) with recognition by Ajkun Ballet Theatre (New York). She has done stages of improvement at La Scala Ballet School and Opera Roma Ballet School. In 2013 she became member of International Dance Council, Paris - UNESCO, the most important organization for all forms of dance in the world. In 2015 she has received the prestigious "International Prize Crisalide 2015" for the art of dance and in 2016 she has received Prize "Nilde Iotti", "Prize Monopoli City" for the category "young", "International Prize Universum Donna", appointment of an Ambassador of Peace, appointment of "Honorary Member" of "International Association of Puglia in the World", "Prize Adoc Città di Taranto - Fiducia 2017", "Prize Women of Apulia - Sanint Nikolaus City". She is model and Ambassador in the world for Ballet Papier - Barcelona also in Germany, Switzerland, Romania and Emirates, for international photo shooting projects like "On Pointe among Apulia's Castles", "Ballerina Project Berlin", "Tänzerin am Main" (Frankfurt), "Tanzen auf der Donau" (Ulm), Stuttgart Tanz" (Stuttgart), "Wunderbar Taranto". She is also the protagonist of "Modern Ballerina Dubai Project". She has presented many works of dance research for World Dance Congress in Athens, Saint Petersburg, Warsaw, Avignon, Tokyo, Canada, Florida, Ukraine. Actually she works as professional ballet dancer, teacher and she is graduated in "Performing Arts" at Sapienza University in Rome.