



Esme Solis, Superstar

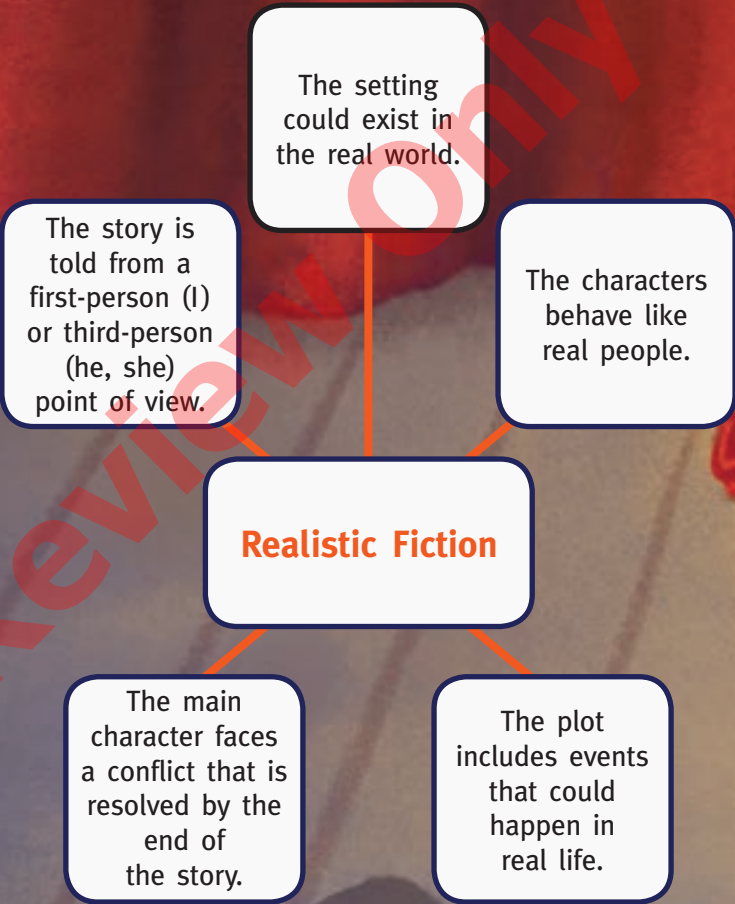


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ISBN: 978-1-5322-5626-4

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How to Become a Superstar

Hello, my name is Esmeralda Solis. But you can call me Esme.

I am super excited for next week's Superstar Showcase at my school. My friends will shine, and so will I!



We all have different talents we can present at the showcase.

My friend Maria plays the piano. Can you hear that music? It's called a waltz. It makes me want to move my feet! Joe is a magician. He is good at making things disappear. And I am a tap dancer.



As far as I can tell, there are two parts to being a superstar.

The first part is the routine. I've got that down! Mamá and Papá say I was born tap dancing.

Uno, dos, tres. One, two, three.



I have been taking tap dance lessons since I could walk. I practice tap moves in front of my mirror every night.

*Brush, step, heel.
Step, heel, drop.*



The second part of being a superstar is choosing the right outfit. I want a look that screams superstar.

I could be a tap-dancing, fire-breathing dragon, or a cowgirl.

I could also wear tights like a dancer with a top hat and long coattails.

How do I look in this hat?





The Audition

It's the day of the audition, and my friends all impress the judges. Maria plays that beautiful waltz on the piano. Joe makes a coin disappear. They both make the cut.

Now it's my turn. I walk downstage. I stand in front of my friends and teachers. The music starts. Maria and Joe are smiling.



Everyone waits for me to move. I can't. I am sweating, and I haven't even started. My feet just won't move.

This is not at all like dancing in front of the mirror.

