Teaching artist moment — "Metamorphosis"

My recital is titled "Metamorphosis": Human beings are like butterflies, constantly growing and transforming into a better version of themselves. My recital also uses this as a metaphor to telling the story about how every ordinary girl grows up to an independent woman. I divided the entire recital into seven different stages in the relationship.

Puberty: when I was a little girl about to enter college, I was full of curiosity and worry about everything at the same time, I longed for a perfect relationship like in the movie (*Laurie's Song*). Then I met someone, who has dark hair and bright eyes. I had a crush on him real fast. Then I tried to glanced at him, but I didn't want to be seen, because of I was shy. But I already had a picture in my mind of my future marriage with him. (*Kommt ein schlanker Bursch gegangen*)

Falling in Love: I've never thought he'll talked to me first, he said he's name is Leo. We spent a lot of time together. One night, we were walking on a quiet street. It looks exceptionally beautiful under the moonlight (*Silver*). We gave each other a hug on the way he took me home. And suddenly he kissed me. After that I just couldn't have sleep all night. His lovely face always comes to my mind unconsciously. I was so excited and dancing in my bedroom. (*I could have danced all night*)

Confession: finally, he asked me to be his girlfriend. I've never seemed so happy before, it's like my dream has finally come true. (*Je te veux*)

Requited Love: "Since the day I gave myself, my dream wasn't a dream. All around me everything is smiling light and joy!" (*Depuis le jour*)

Break up: Six months went by, and we often pissed each other off with minor quarrels. I can't believe our relationship ended with the words that he said to me: "I don't love you anymore." (*Du liebst mich nicht*) I can't believe that a person can change so quickly, and those good memories are still lingering in my mind. My heart is broken, I cried. (*Ah! Non credea mirarti*)

Growth & finding yourself: "What a fool I was, what dominated fool. To think that you were the earth and sky." (*Without you*). I started to spend more time with my friends, started to divert my attention, do the things that I am passion about it, and start to enjoy being with myself. Finally, I realized the thing that is really hard, and really amazing, is giving up on being perfect and beginning the work to becoming yourself. Take care of the people you love, but take even better care of people that love you. (*Les chemins de L'amour*)

Ending: including the whole stages. (*The Red Dress*)

I used my own experience to tell this story, and I hope that my theme will resonate with the audience. What I want to tell everyone is that whether it is a frustration in relationships or in life, it is important to love yourself. You will find that everything will pass, and you will become stronger, brave and more independent.