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It was the most memorable day in my life. I woke up at 4 a.m. The sky was dark and it was raining. I didn't want to go out of my bed but I had to do it. A few minutes later I was sitting in the car with my mum and dad. The way wasn't near and we had to hurry.

After several hours of uncomfortable and tiresome journey we arrived in Ulyanovsk. There was a big dancing competition that day and my partner and I came to that beautiful city in order to participate in dancing contest. By that moment I had been dancing for five years, but to be honest, I had never believed in my strength and I had never successfully taken place in competitions.

Before the beginning I put on my incredible costume decorated with shining details. It was the thing I was proud of more than anything else in my dancing career. And at last the moment of going to the parquet came. I was very scared and my legs were shaking while my partner was calm. We started dancing and I felt that all my worry went away. Our movements were clear and until the last fifth dancing everything was OK. But during the jive one girl pushed me with aggression. If my partner hadn't held me I would have fallen. I got upset because was sure that judges noticed that accident.

Finally there was a rewarding. My position was indifferent because I knew that the last place would be mine. I was surprised when the chief announced the seventh, sixth, fifth, fourth place and we still standing without moving. Suddenly the chief said names of my partner and me. I couldn't believe my feelings. We took the third place! Of course, it wasn't the first place, but I was so happy that it wasn't important for me. We stood on the pedestal and were given two wonderful medals and a big number of lovely gifts. It was the most memorable and brightest day in my life because I learned to believe in myself.