

The Lift

“Come on Joan I have to get ready for the show” “Ok get your suit on before the countdown starts” “Ok i’m on it” As i hear in my head 5,4,3,2,1,....0 As my lift is coming up i buckle myself. AAAAAAAHHHHHHH “OOOOOOHHHH MY GOD HELP ME MY LIFT BROKE”. As i climb up the side of my stage the crowd gets quiet and my music starts playing. Then my mike Drops.

“OH NO RUFF SCREAMS OK THE SHOW IS OVER WE ARE PACKING UP AND GOING HOME RIGHT THIS SECOND” As i manage to climb up and step on the stairs i Start singing. Then I tell my crowd that i almost died in a laughter way but actually in my head i really am getting the chills. As I finish the tune i start telling my crowd what happened and they had a laugh with me.

After i finish nine more songs i go down a different lift which is bigger and brings me to a different location. Since i was so nervous my backup dancers called security so that they would get the calming potion. The security came and brought the calming potion but they said that probably not enough but they injected some of the potion into my left arm. They said that I have to wait at least 1 hour for it to do its thing but I didn't have enough time before my next show so we had to do something about it. So I delayed next show.”I’m sorry Kansas City”.