

## Alexandra Danilova

I saw you on stage tonight  
                    Madam Danilova  
not in body of course  
since you are long in  
                    the Long Island  
            Russian cemetery  
but your spirit on stage, Madam.  
No one but you could have  
                    trained those Russian folk steps –  
                    like lightening, like a burst of thunder.  
You know your children  
                    your students  
                    did a brilliant job, Madam.  
One could have been back at  
                    the Mariinsky  
                    with Russian Jewry intact  
                    and pounding away on the stage, Madam.  
Only you remembered  
                    all the hundreds of steps  
every last one of them –  
Bless your spirit on stage, Madam  
Thank you, Madam !  
You made my heart soar !