A dance theater performance for a crippled dancer and his wheelchair 45 - 50 min' { Work in progress }

When my legs were amputated 20 ago, I didn't realize that I had also received some amazing gifts with it.

"Dance", For example

If it weren't for the wheelchair, I probably wouldn't be a professional dancer and an Integrated-Dance teacher now.

Today I believe that we are all dancers.

Maybe not all of us, do it as a profession. But everyone is born with the ability and the passion to dance.

Then some of us forget it... some of us learn to be ashamed of our private language of movement.

My name is Amir. I am 55 years old. I am in a wheelchair.

I am handicapped. I'm a person with disabilities. I am stairs-challenged...

And I'm a dancer

This is my story.

This is also the story of all of us.

Everyone who lives, and loves to dance.

But also everyone who was born and forgot that they are dancers.

I am here to tell my story.

I'm here to remind you all of your story.



Picture by Lior Segev