

Features Content





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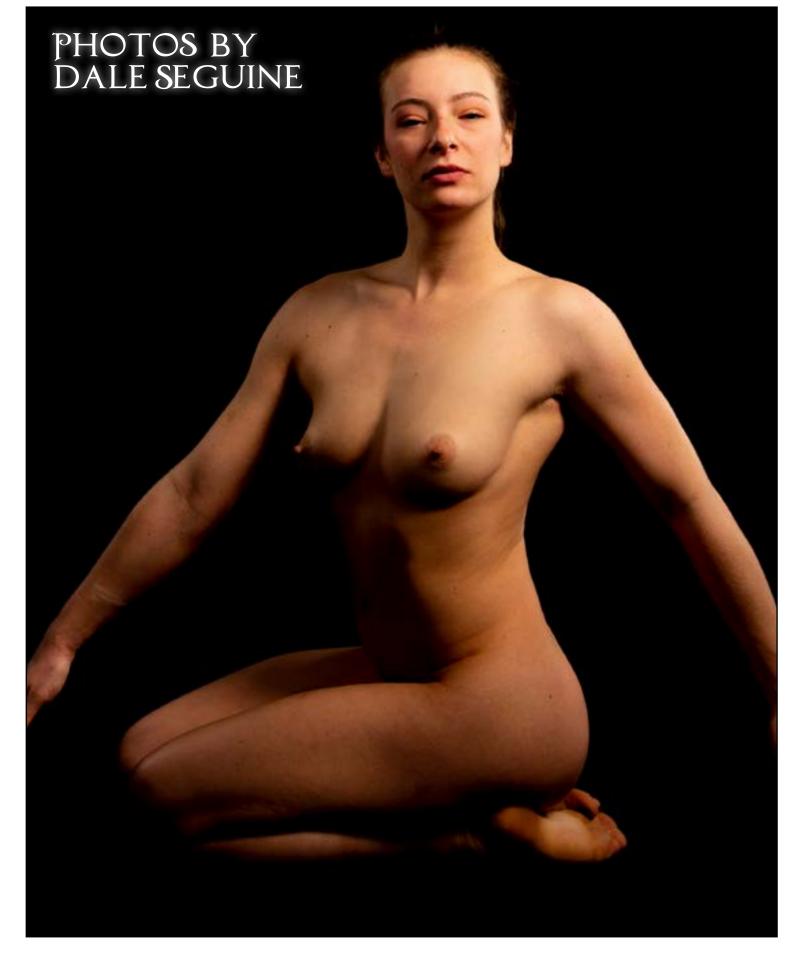
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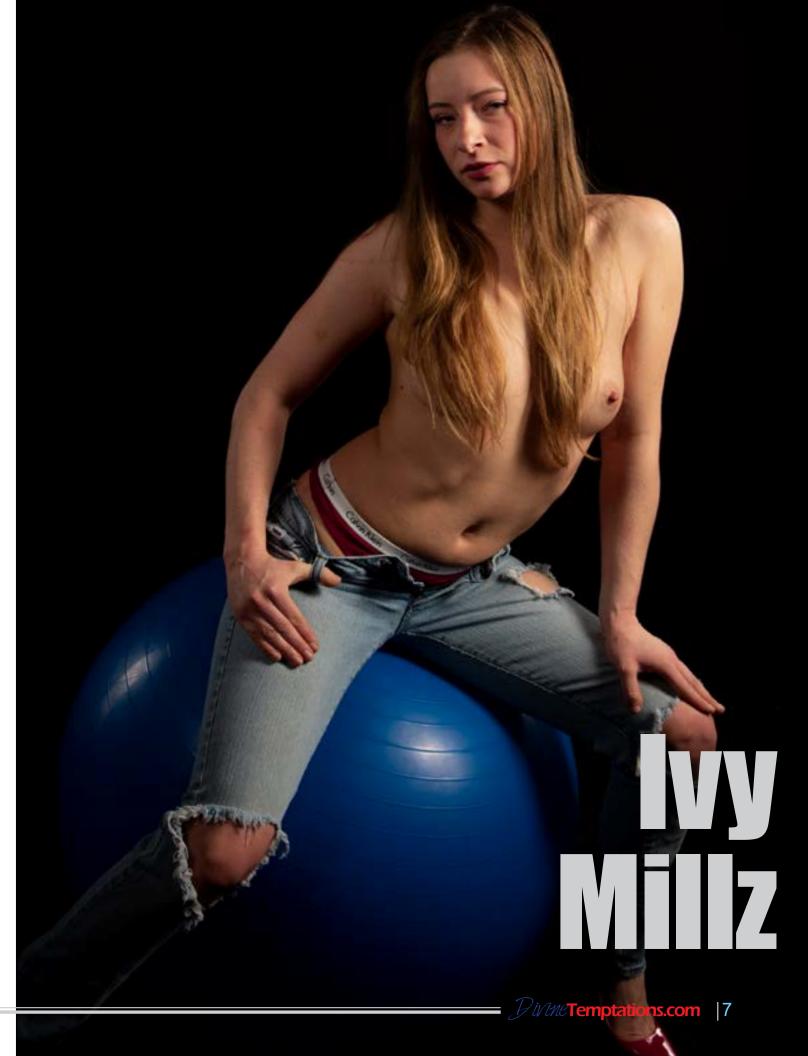


Poojani Perera









Since I can remember, I've always been involved in some kind of activity or sport, using my body. I always knew I loved to use my body and pushing it to a new level.

I started gymnastics at 2 years old and fell in love with it very quickly. Over the years growing up, I was always outside climbing trees and getting myself into whatever I could to stay busy and move.

For a few years I played soccer and I was an on and off

For a few years I played soccer and I was an on and off gymnast. During my off time, I would still practice and teach myself new things.

Moving was my escape.

Some time had passed and I found myself not moving, I saw my home life breaking around me. With everything happening, I reintroduced myself to gymnastics and pushed myself harder than before. I became competitive and eventually made it to nationals. One of my biggest accomplishments was placing 7th all around and placing in other events.

I went to just about every event alone. I had support from my team mates and their parents, but I usually went alone.

I became very independent.

At age 17 I retired from the sport and picked up track and field, shortly later I graduated high-school.

I found myself lost. I was now in the real world, working and thinking of my next goal. I figured it out. The plan I created during the months at the restaurant shaped me into the goal oriented person I am.

I went to massage therapy school, graduated, passed my state board and am now a licensed massage therapist.

I love moving. I love the body. I love helping.

Nights when I saw everyone out partying and having a good time, I was at home, probably dancing nude in the mirror. I would dance like a ballerina, or at least try. I didn't know it then, but it was my escape. Looking in the mirror, I changed everything about me. I told myself I was something and became that something in the mirror.

If I wanted to be graceful, I was graceful. If I wanted to be sexy, I became sexy. I got what I wanted, and I worked for it.

Flash forward a few years. I lost my self. I found myself so sad and weak. My body wasn't what it was, I was treating her badly from poor choices.

I watched everyone live and love their lives while I was not happy with mine. Thats when I met a very dear friend who introduced me being a dancer in a different fashion. A "night time dancer" haha

I fell back in love. Its like I was back at the gym. I moved and stretched and smiled. I found exactly what I had been needing. I didn't expect to find anything there, it



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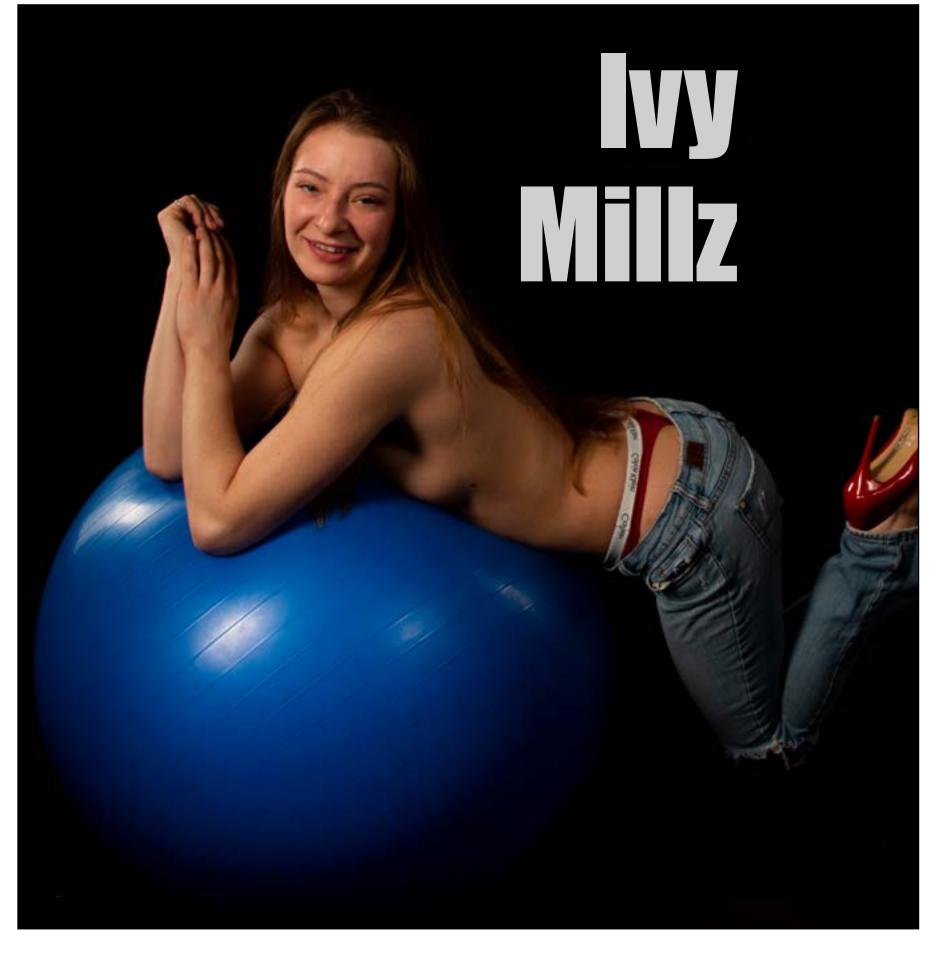
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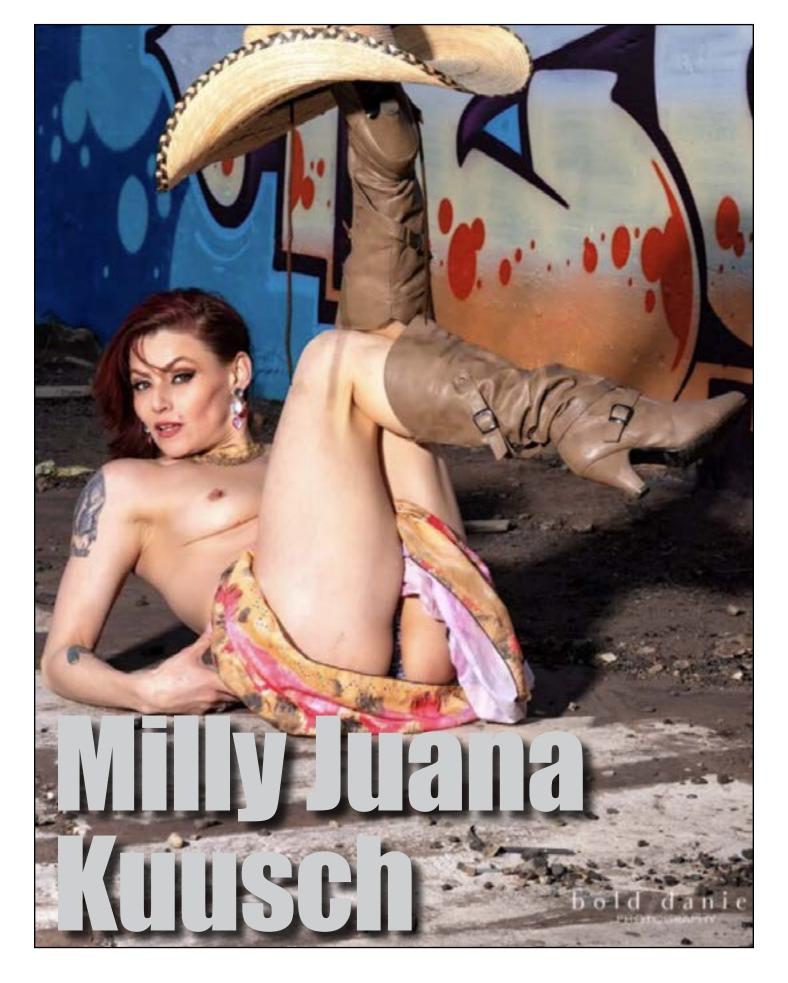


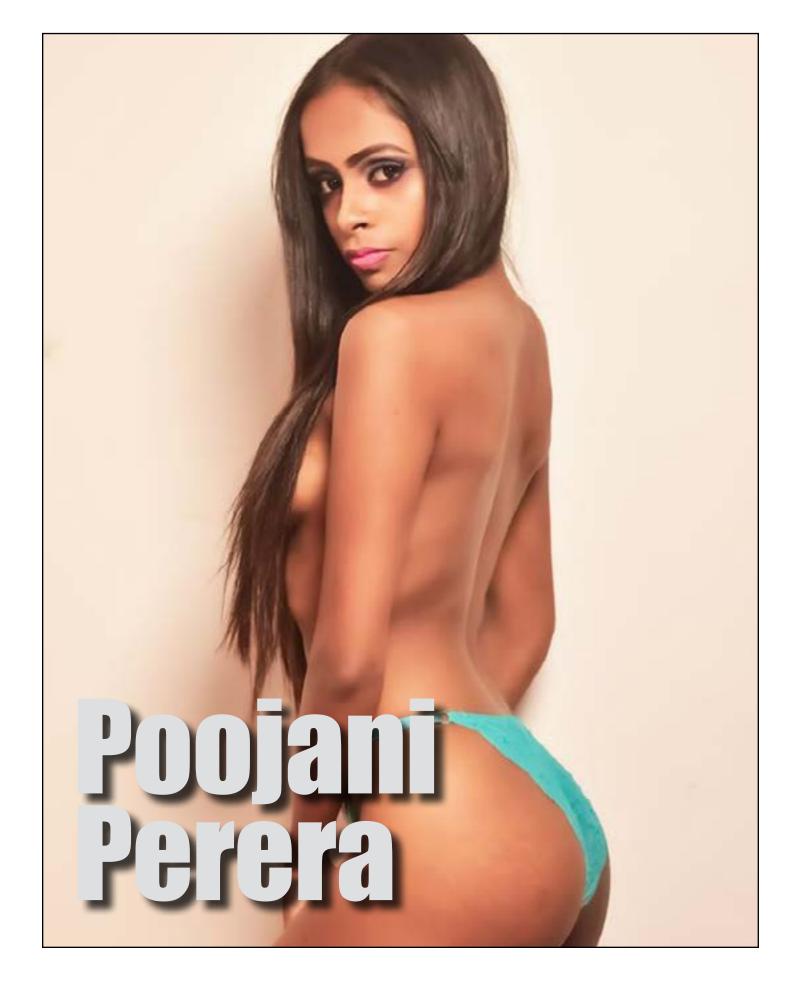


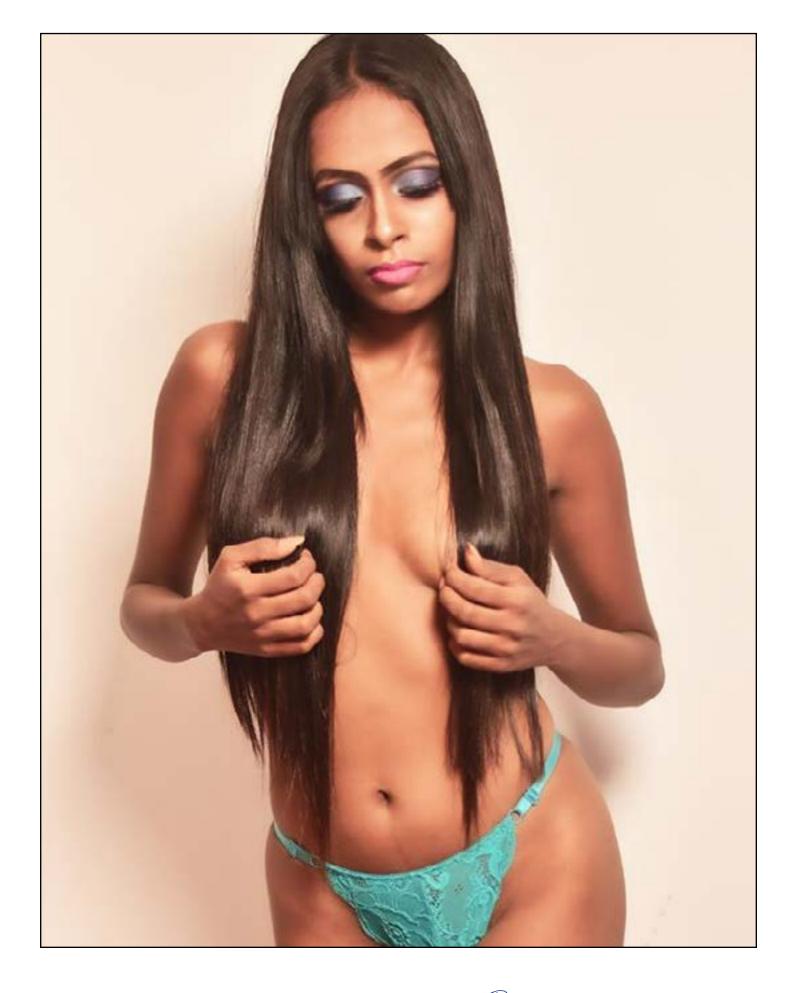












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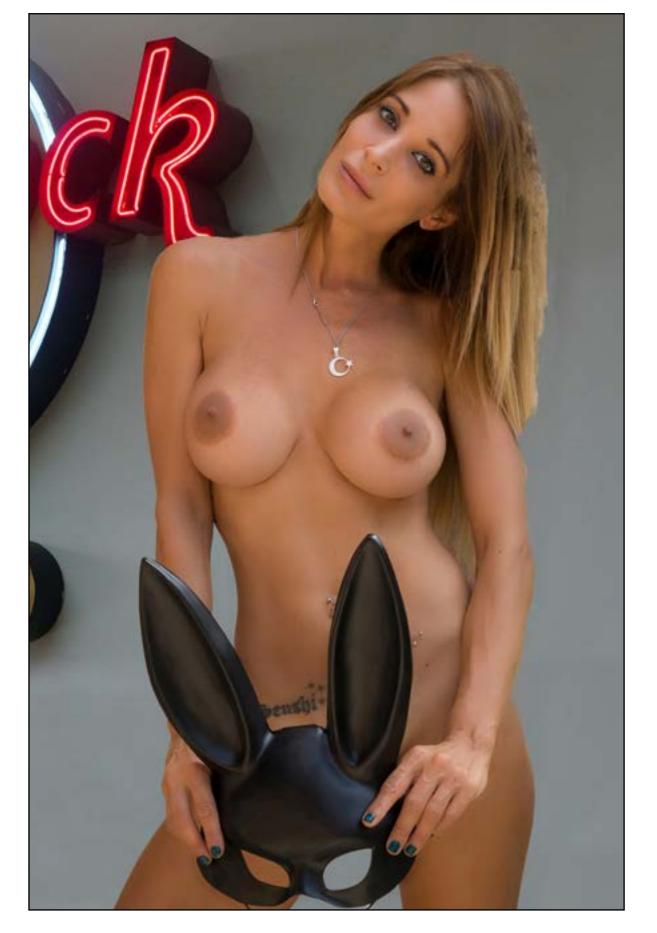
















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