A Grace-ful Summer

by andlat

An old repost

The Costume Box
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Chapter 1

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Luke was the best athlete in his school. Everyone knew it. No matter what sport he played, he excelled. Even the coaches on other teams would comment about how they knew he would go pro someday. Luke was all set to spend the summer at the most prestigious sports camp in the country, but then his grades came in. His mom told him that boys who barely pass any of their classes don't get rewarded with sports camp. Instead, she was shipping him off to his aunt's for the summer. Luke would spend his summer doing a different sort of athletics.

Luke's aunt made it clear from the get-go that, since she had students living with her, she needed to keep her adolescent nephew out of trouble, so he would be intensively studying ballet with the students. At first, he thought that meant doing lifts and helping as an assistant, but his aunt banished those thoughts from his mind when she presented him with tutus, leotards, and panties.

"For the summer, you are my niece, Grace. Over the next two and a half months, you will be training to be the prima ballerina in the end of summer recital." She smirked as the boy looked at his new wardrobe. "If you're not a complete sissy by the end of the summer, you're tougher than I thought." She handed him a pair of pointe shoes. "I'm sure your balance is good. Classes start in three days, so we've got

that amount of time to get the basics under your belt." She chuckled. "Or tutu, I should say." She turned to leave. "Get dressed and meet me downstairs in the studio. Grace."

As Luke tried to grow accustomed to the light leotard and tutu, as well as the strange feel of the pointe shoes, he wondered if his aunt was right. If he was just doing ballet for the next three months, would he even be able to compete with his teammates?