

MIKE (*Thick NY Accent- Stepping forward*) I'm Mike Costa – it used to be Costafalone. Born in Trenton, New Jersey, July 9, 1951, which makes me twenty-four. What do you wanna know? (Fidgets) Ah, I can't think of a thing. Why did I start dancing? Oh – because my sister did. I come from this big Italian family. My grandmother was always hanging out the window, leaning on a little pillow. 'Cause that's what Italian grandmothers do – hang out windows. I was the last of twelve ... I was an accident. (The group laughs) I was. That's what my sister told me ... Oh ... That was the sister, Rosalie – she was the one who started taking dance lessons. My mother would take her every Saturday, she used to take me along. I liked going. I was four. And I'd sit there all perky and I'm watchin' Sis Go pitterpat. Said, "I can do that, I can do that."