

Dali

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Piano

I like to play piano. I'm somewhat of a beginner being in level 3 but I enjoy what you can do with it. With those black and white keys you can make a song. It's simple but really amazing. The sound it makes is really unique just like other instruments; it is a sound only the piano can make. But just because you like something doesn't mean you'll be naturally good at it. You have to practice and work hard, even if you don't want to. It's just like everything else; if you really want it you have to work on it. Sometimes when you get stuck you just need some motivation.

I started when I was 10. That was when I got a keyboard. After awhile I wanted to join piano. It was kind of frustrating at first and still is sometimes. My teacher was very patient though. I could tell when I made lots of mistakes it frustrated her. I couldn't help it. I was very impatient and wanted to go fast but I wanted to learn too. My mistakes were mostly repeats since your fingers memorize your mistakes. You can get over it however. It's why my teacher kept telling me to go slow. I did try to but I wanted to play at the original tempo. I would mess up though because I didn't count. There was no metronome.

I started to loathe it. For some reason, taking a class made the piano seem boring. What I at first found so interesting turned into a long and tedious exam. One I had to take over and over again with new pieces. I liked some of the songs and some of the others I didn't. The ones I liked I learned the fastest. But I still couldn't help the feeling of dread. I wanted it but I was beginning to doubt I really did.

One day I was listening to the Music Box (the piano version, it's from an anime) and I decided I wanted to play it. It was a really fast piece and the thing was I couldn't because I didn't learn enough. I really loved the song and I really wanted to play it. So during the next class I actually paid attention to what my teacher said and I went slower. I counted so I had an even beat. I asked her about the piece and she gave me advice. There were fingerings and in order to go faster I *had to* go slower. For an actual beat I had to count, aloud. I did and I realized I learned faster by going slower caused my fingers hit the right notes and the beat made the song sound good. After memorizing a piece you can go as fast as you want. I started to use the same method for the rest of the pieces I had to learn in class. I actual learned faster! I guess that though I was in a rush, if I was going to learn something I had to learn it right. I still go to piano and I still practice today (even when I don't feel like it.)