

The Five Senses

Sound
Taste
Touch
Sight
Smell

I Remember

I remember my first piano competition. I was seven. Only seven. And I had taken my first step into the competitive doors.

I did not feel anything; it was no different to practising in my house. Why was everyone else looking so nervous? What was the big deal?

I remember hearing my name being called. It was my turn to play on the big grand piano. Seeing all those eyes staring at me, my heart started beating quicker, my hands started to shake and I started to get butterflies in my tummy. I thought to myself, *why? It's no big deal. Just play like you normally play while practising. You'll be fine.*

I remember walking up to the big, black piano with all those watchful pairs of eyes. Oh no... and I started to play. Those black and white, shiny keys felt so heavy, so hard to my tiny fingers, yet they produced such a gentle sound.

I remember playing the last notes of my piece. As I bowed to the audience I thought, *hmm, that was ok.* I smiled and walked back to my seat while the next person was called to play.

I remember waiting anxiously in my seat as the adjudicator was about to announce the winner. My mind automatically started comparing how everyone performed and making a list of who might be the winners.

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