

Music has changed my life, and has saved my life. Since middle school, i've been playing music. I started playing clarinet in grade five, and I made so many friends. Playing clarinet was fun for a long time. Then come 8th grade, and I got rather bored. Then one day my band director stated that a tuba player would be moving away, and that he'd need someone to switch. Hearing this, I was filled with excitement. Two weeks later, I was playing tuba. This new alien instrument was something I never thought I would end up playing, and yet it felt right. The entire tuba section welcomed me to the family, and it was something that I had never experienced before. We, as a section, did everything together. And when I was with them or playing, I was happier than I had ever been.

I had struggled with depression, and pouring my soul into the tuba was the best feeling in the world. When days got rough, playing my tuba brought my back to Earth. Every single note had emotion, and nothing else had me feeling this way. This euphoria could be generated by nothing else. When I didn't have access to my tuba, I'd listen to music. Every thought of ending it all, was fought by the notes. This battle raged on for years, but eventually, the music won. The messages that the songs carried pulled me from my internal misery, and back to Earth. But not all of those battles were won by other musicians. Sometimes, I'd have to wait to go to school to rid these emotions with my tuba. And because of this, I grew as a musician, and a person.

Music has brought me closer to myself, and my friends. Whenever I face a problem, I turn on some tunes, and go into deep thought. I don't tune out the world, but it makes me think about it with more detail and accuracy. Music can carry more emotion and meaning than words ever will be able to. And that is why music is everything to me.