



photo taken by middle school student, Nicole Gallant

The Performance

a story by Adrian, tenth grade



"Don't worry about it; I'll memorize it for your birthday!"

He regretted having said this as he reluctantly made his way to the piano to practice the song. His fingers glided gracefully over the keys, going through the music yet again. He had procrastinated on memorizing the song, and now had only 2 more hours until the party started.

Jonathan's butt was aching, pleading with him to stand up and take a break from practicing. A bead of sweat trickled down his face as he finished the last measure of the song.

"A few more run throughs," he promised himself. He let his skillful hands dance on the black and white keys as his eyes concentrated on the notes that seemed to float on the sheets of paper.

Suddenly, his phone alarm went off. It was time to leave for the party. He quickly jumped into his car and drove straight to his friend's house.

Everybody was already seated around the piano as Jonathan slowly sat on the stool set in front of it. For a dramatic effect, he slowly laid his hands over the unmoving keys and took a deep breath.

What do you like about Adrian's writing style? Which writing trait(s) does he excel with?

What story or poem might you write inspired by this photograph?