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Coming to sit back down, my best friend walks towards me, after having to excuse himself moments after I had told him I wanted to pursue music. I sat in shock as he laughed in my face. I was not expecting him to be fond of the idea, but at least support me. I could not fathom why he sat laughing and mocking me. This was unfortunately not a one-time occurrence. When given the question of “What are you going to do after high school”, I had to endure the pain again. Answering “A music major” gets a great deal of rude looks and remarks. There is one individual that I look up to in those times, that individual being my band teacher. Helping me better myself so I can obtain my dreams. Believing in me and encouraging me since day one.

Music is a great avenue. All the public listens to music, so why does everyone dislike the idea of choosing that as a career? I do not believe I will be able to ever be revealed to that answer. But I do know, however that I help encourage others to be apart of the music community. My wishes one day are to teach kids, or adults the beauty of music. My life goal is helping people understand the importance of music and even how to create it. No one is too young or too old to pick up and learn an instrument. Listening and playing music myself has greatly impacted my life. I want to help people to express themselves through music, just as I do.

Before I had realized that I wanted to go to college for music, I was lost. I was reminded again and again that I needed to choose a career path. I am only a teenager, how am I supposed to know? When given a list of regular jobs I could commute to, I never felt like it was right. From

the regular 9-5 job, to even going into a scientific field, nothing was grabbing my attention. Even owning my own business could not catch my attention. I soon came to the realization that I had one love; it was music! Why did I need to give up a wonderful talent to fit into what society says I need to do? I did not need to do that, I felt like I saw my calling. I finally felt as ease knowing what I wanted to do.

The actions and words of other people have driven me greatly. People saying, “I cannot do it”, or “I’m making a mistake” have only made me more persistent, to achieve the goals I’ve set for myself. People may not agree with me, but I know this is the correct path I’m choosing. The knowing that I could potentially change someone’s life, through a passion of mine. That is what drives me every day.