WHAT IS THE MOST VALUABLE SYMBOL OF MUSIC?

by:

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Music is my soul. It controls my feelings and emotions. The solitude voices touch our lives. Inspirational or evangelistic songs can synergize our body and soul. In the past few decades, we have seen the changes happened in our environment with regards to the conviction or perception about fashion, values/norms, music and faith etc. We can reminisce the historical background of the Prehistoric Age through singing, interpretative dance and artworks. The folksongs like lullabies are the legacy of our forefathers that we inherit up to present. As a singer, you have your own rendition of the song. We cannot feel it, if we don’t have musical instruments. You can perform that on stage with the accompaniment of the orchestra or band. The musical tool or device serves as our blueprint to capture the tune of the song. Nevertheless, I’m the kind of person who is extremely interested in heavy metal music. This particular genre reflects to my personality and I may say that it is very amazing because of its fantastic style. It drives me crazy and propels my body resistance or stamina.

Because of my passion in music, I met a handsome guy. And here is a story of mine; this will serve as my memoir or in loving memory of the recent past. This is about the untold love story of Mahatma Gandhi and Ramayana Vishnu who fell in love to each other. The day when I saw him along the isle, I did not notice or distinguished his personality. Its sounds like annoying to his part. The guy is very weird and found of playing guitar. Every day he plucks it. I don’t want to remember our secret love affair because it is only a pocket book. The next day, my rocker friend came in the dormitory to visit the guy. Suddenly, they cordially invited us to join in their bonding moment. We drink all night and that’s it. That’s the start of our personal contact to each other. We have the so called commonalities but he has some character traits that I cannot understand. We
started as friends. We’ve spent our friendship in the said boarding house for almost three months. After my work, I visit him and have some good time. I will cherish the leftovers of the past. Only to find out that this kind of guy is not firm and very high headed person.

See you when I see you my friend. It’s been a long time when I saw him in the middle of the street. I’m just thinking, did he already finish his studies. Did he continue to achieve his aspirations in life? Imagine it took a year before we saw each other but in an unexpected time. Proven that, we are not meant to each other. But gods knows how much I loved him. He will serve as my inspiration.

References:

www.gilbertgalindo.com › importanceofmusic