Fine Arts

I remember when I first buy my trumpet

I remember when I started to play mu trumpet and ir was a great challenge

I remeber the first day that I bring trumpet, that a guy of elleven grade try to take me the trumpet, thincking that the trumpet wasnt mine

I remember the first song I learned “HALLELUHAJ”

I remember when the trumpet start to transport a scense of dicipline

I remember when with a lot of effort I pased to 2 voice

I remember when I fall with the trumpet

I remember when I forgot of the band and put my trumpet in a garage during 1 year

I remember when I started to play trumpet then of a break of 1 year

I remember when I start to be better and better in the trumpet

I remember when I teach a “Promocion Humana” kid to play trumpet

Object Story (Trumpet)

I loved to play trumpet, but were and when this started. I loved the band and I tell my parents that I wanted to have a trumpet, this object was not only to play music, but It will be the beggining of a creation of my personality and dicipline. I started playng teh trumpet and each note that I played I feel how my body was sintonize with the world, and that was amazing. The bad moments also arrive with this object, the tentations, and ilegal things, thats why I decide I needed a break, but then I started with more energy, and here I am, full of values and new things to learn, not only music, dicipline, belonging etc. Until today I had passed incredible moments not only with my self but my family and friends.