

Category K, Multi-Media

**Tatianna Spotorno**

**“Cello“**

I run my tense fingers over the shining strings  
Only I can hear the shy notes C G D A ringing quieter than a whisper  
My right arm lifts the bow before I even think of it  
I am prepared for what comes next

My hands move at the speed of this sound  
This spirited song can almost play itself  
The sweet music pours out from the cello- the extension of myself  
I feel the deep vibrations within me- they travel from my head to my feet in an instant

I am only a witness to the sounds and feelings and emotions  
Suddenly I feel free  
What was once anxiety is now peace  
There are numerous imperfections but the music created gives me joy, freedom, wisdom, a mythical emotion  
I feel a strong sense of power, when in reality, I have none  
As the music rolls along, my senses are focused solely on the little black notes  
As though my life depended on it  
The rest of the world is far from my mind when a song so intense touches the earth

The notes decelerate and my mind resurfaces as the overwhelming song draws to a close  
The world is revived to its former state,  
its bizarre condition before the provoking music happened  
The song is complete but every beautiful note still floats through the quiet air

And echoes through my head.