

You Should Always Practice Your Scales

As the big white door swung open, I rhythmically walked across the light brown wooden floor. The lights shimmering, while staring at a large crowd applauding. I grabbed the side of the piano, took a deep breath, and swung my head down taking a deep bow. I had a really serious face, feeling pretty nervous. Here I was performing in Carnegie Hall in New York.

I adjusted the black leather bench and took a seat, and stared at the piano's brand, "Steinway and Sons." There I started tapping my foot, counting my tempo, Thinking how I should properly start this piece. I take multiple deep breaths, placing my hands on the shiny white keys. And counted "1 and 2 and 3 and 4 and" while placing my feet on the golden pedal, where I could see my reflection. Then I raised my hand up, aiming towards the key, and stabbed the first note with my slender fingers. As the sound began to resonate across the hall, hearing a slight echo, since this hall is known to have the "best" acoustics.

There I started my Exposition, the introduction to the piece, keeping my pinky curved like an arch. While putting all my hands weight towards the pinky, so I could bring out the melody clean and crisp. I began phrasing the music, thinking of an arch where the music crescendo then decrescendo, creating a smooth phrase. Then the Development came, it was to develop the music to its climax, where it is most exciting. This part was relatively fast, and I tried to keep my hand loose or else it would cramp, making it sound tense. It was all scales and jumps, which made me extremely nervous while trying not to rush the tempo. And suddenly I randomly thought of my teacher saying, "You should always practice your scales." Then it was the Recapitalization where it wraps up the whole piece. As I began banging the keys at a 45 degree angle, which produces the loudest sounds while using the least amount of energy. As I began to bang on each key, but not producing a harsh sound, and bringing out the top notes really hurt my pinky finger. And then the piece slowly came to an end playing a really fast scale, as I finished lifting my hand up. I took a look at the audience, as I stood up, with a big grin on my face, as the audience loudly cheered.

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