

Natalie's First

State

Music
Festival

Superior
2018

By Harriet Kulwicks

Once upon a time, there was a very good

7 year old pianist named Natalie. Natalie had

gone to district festival and passed to

go on to the state festival. Natalie had

a very good piano

teacher named Doctor Louisa,

who helped her learn

everything she needed to

pass. One nice day in October,

Natalie and her family

October, Natalie and her family



finished packing their car. Finally, they

set off to Kearney.

After about an hour, they reached

their destination, state festival. Natalie

was so nervous

she wanted to

climb into

the back of

the car and



hide among the bags. Mom told her

it would be just like practicing - and to

ignore everything else. Then Natalie

hopped out of the car.

After about

a thousand pictures

with Elise and

Leah, Natalie's sisters,



the family went in. After they got Natalie

a sticker with a number, they went to

the waiting room. Her sisters started coloring.

Natalie and her dad went to the

first test, ear training. Natalie thought, "It

is hard to keep up." Natalie almost

circled the wrong answer, but she noticed

the mistake.

After that, Natalie and her dad

went to the judge. Natalie waited until

it was her turn. Then her dad wished

her good luck.

When Natalie

walked in, she sat at

the piano. The judge

asked her a few questions.



Then she asked Natalie to play

the two songs she practiced and to

sight read a song. Natalie did a good

job.

Last, They went to the written test.

Some of the questions were hard but Natalie

found the right answers. When Natalie came

Out of the room, her dad

told her to go to the

waiting room to

wait for her score

with her sisters.

When Natalie got her score

she was amazed she got a superior
her trophy.

Then she walked up to get



Natalie was so proud. Everyone was

so very proud, and Natalie even

found Doctor Louisa to hug. After about a

million pictures, they left

and went to a hotel,

went down water slides,

stayed the night, and went home.

THE END

