

# MUSIC

Hi everyone, I would like to tell you what music is to me. When I was a kid I started taking lessons to learn how to play the clarinet. I would thank my family for putting up with the horrible noises that came out that instrument when I first started. I learned how to play classical symphony and I loved the feeling that hand caused in my body. I mean physically and emotionally both. I got goose bumps and became tingelly and could feel the sounds moving through me. My mom listened to MO TOWN and my oldest listened to the Eagles and what is now called classic rock. My brother Richard listened to KISS and Alice Cooper and Black Sabbath and my little sister listened to POP-Prince, Madonna, Michael Jackson. I love it all, everyone of these different types of music touched me in some way. I had friends who listened to country and rap, and both were pretty cool. Now I listen to metal, punk rock, alternative and hard rock and I still ~~am~~ am greatly moved by music, it can make me cry, laugh, get angry and fills me with so much energy I throw up the horns and bang my head like a mad man. Music is one of the most influential things in my life. I applaud all the artist out there, you are affecting the lives of everyone who hears you, make it count. Peace ☺ DONNY.

Here is a couple of my original poems, I hope you enjoy them.

## Last

It is so dark  
the blackness comes,  
this pain and sorrow  
suffering untold.  
With love and joy  
my days were bright.  
This unforeseen event  
has crippled my soul.  
A grim apparition  
web of death spun,  
has stolen your life  
and eclipsed my son,  
with covered eyes.

by Donny Welch

## Imagine

A system in confidence,  
concrete and steel entraps me.  
Razor wire entwines,  
they can't conceive,  
my escape ensured,  
within my very soul.  
My mind frees me,  
thoughts abound  
paving the way for tomorrow.

by Donny Welch