

2010 WLC Student Essay Contest Winner
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I imagine standing in a blank, white room with three doors, all labeled. In capital letters, the first door read CULTURE. Also, in all capitals the second door read HISTORY. Finally, the last door printed ERA.

I touched the shiny gold doorknob that was culture's door. I slowly walked inside, not knowing what to expect. In just seconds, I traveled through the world, hearing each and every country's beautiful music. It inspired me, and now I know how some of our music was inspired by cultures all over the world.

I was woken up by the sound of voices and music. I must've blacked out; here I was back in the plain, white room. Although something felt different. There were only two doors. I mastered culture music.

Once again, I touched one of the enchanting doorknobs, but this time, History. I experienced the first sounds recorded, the first music book by a woman, and more. It was amazing.

This time, I walked out of HISTORY and suddenly, the door dissolved. Now there was only one door left, Era. I ran straight in, and in just minutes I had traveled through the Medieval Era, the Renaissance, the Baroque Era, the Classical Era, the Romantic Era, and last but not least the 20th and 21st century.

When I walked out, I wasn't in a white room, I was in music class. The white room is in my head. When I listen to music, I think about the who, what, when, and where, plus the how. In other words, in music we like to say the history, era, and culture. When I travel through those rooms, I learn so much. The sound of music, makes me imagine.