

Her music has always sent chills throughout my body. Each one tells a story that gets sadder and more depressing the older she gets. Is she playing to tell her story? Or is she calling out for help? Whichever it is, she has the whole crowd in tears and shock every time she gets to her last note. After it's all over, she returns to her bubbly and quirky persona as if playing that violin has made all her worries and sorrows disappear.

Athena has been my friend since middle school after I heard her play the violin for the first time. I was trying to get the baseball back for my friends and me when I heard such captivating music from behind the school. I followed it to find her standing in a trance and playing mellow music. The sun shone through the trees and onto her as if she were on a stage in front of millions of people. Her eyes stayed closed while she concentrated on each note she played. Once the song was over, she opened her eyes and planted them on mine.

"Hello there," she said in a calming voice. My breath was taken away, and I just stood there, unable to say a word.

The little girl slowly approached me and waved her hand in my face trying to bring me back to earth. I shook my head and smiled widely, "My name is Oliver! Oliver Price." I slowly stick my hand out and patiently wait for her response. Her face gave off a confused look, then a smile, and she gently grabbed my hand.

"Athena. Athena Moore," she said as she smiled and tucked her hair behind her ear. She then walked over to a case on the floor and put her instrument away right when the bell rang for class. I heard my friends call out my name and turned to look at them, gesturing for me to go to them. When I turned back to look at Athena, she was gone.

On my way to class, I kept thinking of the melodic noise that came from such a small girl and her instrument. It was tough to concentrate during class; I found myself zoning out here and there till I made it to baseball practice. Even then, it was hard to focus on pitching. Even lying in my bed at night, I was thinking of her. Please don't get the wrong idea; I don't have romantic feelings for her, but I want to be there whenever she plays.