

The Musical Me

Like my music
Speeding up the staff
Then creeping back down,
With a twelve note run
Or with a single whole note
Sometimes I am allegra vivo
And sometimes I am adagio

Like my music
With moaning minor chords
Or smiling major tones,
Sparkling little trills
Or an extended note down low
Sometimes I am dolce
And sometimes I am più calmo

Like my music
With a key change every bar
Or a perfect four four time,
With a catchy repetition
Or an unexpected cadenza
Sometimes I am tres brillant
And sometimes I am ritenuto

Like my music
That sits upon my shiny stand
For one happy hour every day,
Or lays in a messy pile
Hidden on my bedroom shelf
Some days I am myself
And some days I am not