

## A dream come true

It is such an odd feeling, a feeling you can't forget, The feeling of standing on a stage with billions and billions of people shouting your name at the same time. The tension in the air makes me feel nauseous but not in a bad way. It makes me feel incredible, like a hero. You are probably very confused by now, but for you to understand. We have to go back a little bit. We have to go back to the first day of high school. Spoiler alert it was a very, very good day.

You probably heard a lot of stories about how the first day of high school should be. It should be fantastic, a lot of joy and is mostly about meeting new friends. In my case, it was not the same. My morning started at not one, not two, but three alarm clocks ringing in my ears. I'm not a morning person as you see. I got up from the bed and did all the things you usually do in the morning, like showering, brushing my teeth, and getting dressed for school. After that, I went to school, on the way I met Lizzi and we both went to school together. Lizzi is my best friend, and she has been my friend since first grade. We decided to go to school together. Our first lesson was music, my favorite subject. We went into the classroom and sat down on the uncomfortable chairs. The first thing we saw was a man standing at the board, and he was writing some notes on the board. He turned and said

- Hello, and welcome to the Music High School. My name is Stefan, and I will be your music teacher this year. What you will work with first are song lyrics. I want you to pair up, and write song lyrics. You will then present to the class after lunch. Good luck.

OMG, I love music school, I thought for myself.

- Do you want to work with me, Lizzi asked.
- Yes, of course, you are the one who's the best at writing song lyrics.

We both grinned at each other and walked out of the classroom, to find a place where we could work.

We sat on the school lawn, it was quiet there, and then we could focus more on the assignment. As usual, Lizzi was the one who wrote most of the lyrics, while I was the one who would perform our song for the class. We started writing, and before we even noticed. The song was ready to be introduced. Lunch was approaching, and with each passing minute, I got more and more butterflies in my stomach. I have performed other songs before, but it was for my old class. This time it is for people I've known for ten minutes, not least the teacher. I want to make a good impression.

The lunch ended, and it was time for us to go back to the classroom. We went into the class and sat down on the uncomfortable chairs again.

- Hi class, I hope you are all done.

We all nodded.

- Good job, said, Stefan. Who wants to start.

I saw how Stefan's eyes slowly turned towards my eyes. Before I knew it, he said

- You in the black shirt, you can start.

I felt my stomach turn upside down. I got up and went to the board.

- Hi everyone. My name is Elena, and I'm going to perform a song that me and my friend Lizzy wrote together.

Stefan turned on the music. At the same time as I tried to find the beat. During that moment, I thought for myself. Now I will give my all, I will sing honestly and with emotion. Before I knew it, I had already started singing. When I saw the faces of the others, I panicked, but I continued anyway. I sang sentence by sentence straight from the heart. Once I finished the song, there was a silence that swept over the class. What happened. Did I sing wrong, I asked myself over and over again. Suddenly the whole class started clapping, including Stefan. Wow, what a voice you have, shouted Stefan. I said a little thank you and felt my face turn red. Then I sat down again.

After school I went home, I had dinner with my family and then went to my room. Suddenly I felt my pocket begin to vibrate. It was a text message from Lizzi. It says

- You are famous!!!
- What? I replied.

What I didn't know. Was that Lizzi had recorded me singing the song and posted it. The video had received billions and billions of views. At the same time, as I read the message I received from Lizzi. I saw another text message from TALANG! I panicked at that moment. In the message, it says that they want me to an audition. I panicked and immediately wrote back. They responded quickly with time and address for the audition. I couldn't understand that I was going to do an audition to join Talang. It's insane.

Once the day was here. I, Mom, and Lizzi went to a city that was 6 hours away. That was apparently where the audition was going to be. My stomach felt like it was going to explode with butterflies. I was so nervous. Not only me but apparently, my mom and Lizzi were nervous, like me. Once we got there. We waited for 3 hours for my turn. There were many people there, but it was worth all waiting.

Suddenly I heard someone say my name, was it my turn? I asked myself. The woman called my name again. Then I got up and walked towards the door to the theater. I went in, and there were four competition juries. They were the people you had seen on tv like 100 times.

- Start when you feel ready, Shouted one of the judges.

I'm not ready, but I'm still going to sing. I heard the music play. And I said to myself that I would do the same thing as I did in the classroom. To give my all, to sing honestly and with emotion. I gathered myself and started singing. The words just flew out of my mouth. It felt so right. It felt like I was meant to be. When I finished singing, I looked up at the judges' faces. They did not look impressed at all. The

other way round, they looked disappointed. Until suddenly, I saw one of the judges stretch out his arm and hit the golden buttons. I saw balloons and confetti spread across the theater. But then I heard a shouting sound.

- Elena, Elena.

It repeated over and over again Until everything got dark.

- Elena, wake up now. You will be late for school.