

It all happened when I was 15 years old, a unique experience, meeting your favorite artist I think is the dream of many and I can't stop remembering that magnificent moment, allow me to tell you how that beautiful moment was.

When I was in high school, I always listened to music on a tape recorder my mom had. Once, while listening to a radio station, I heard a beautiful song and was struck by the beautiful sound of the guitars. That's how my passion for playing the guitar was born. I started researching more about that artist and fell in love with it. I was incredibly excited when I found out that the artist was coming to the city where we lived. I told my family what was happening. After several days, they gave me the news that they were taking me to the concert. I remember making a guitar similar to the singer's. I took recycled cardboard, cut and glued each part, and painted it the original color, and it was ready to take to the concert.

The big day arrived, I was excited, I put on my favorite clothes, and we went to the concert. We waited like an hour to get in because there were a lot of people, to pass the time a little faster, I bought an ice cream, until finally we were able to get in, the show began, I sang a lot that night, I laughed almost to the point of crying, after the concert I was able to see the singer up close, I couldn't take a picture with him, but at least I had him close by. Then we left the place and I returned home with my family. It was the most beautiful experience I've ever had and I hope to live it again someday.

It seems that the simplest things could not bring us anything, but nevertheless, we discover things that can make us happy (in this case, a song), even develop a skill, as I did when learning to play the guitar. We must pay attention to the little things, because we can find something very valuable.