

My First Gig!

10-14-16

~~Free Wilkins Journal~~ ✓

I don't know why I haven't wrote about this yet? Last weekend I went to my sister teachers house ^{Tom to James} with him and his brother. After the Jam, his brother told me that he wanted me to play at his next gig. I ~~couldn't~~ ~~say~~ ~~yes~~ ~~without~~ ~~thinking~~. I can't believe it. Tom finally seems to have the opportunity to play in front of people! I feel so excited, but ^{expand} ^{feelings} a bit nervous at the same time. I will finally be able to experience what it's like to play in a band. ~~I'm sure the gig will be simple, but still I'll have to play in front of complete strangers. His brother even told me that I will get paid as well. I really can't believe it. Tom seems to make money for doing something I love. It's honestly just amazing. I don't care how much I will make, because at least it's something. I really can't wait. I know it will be so much fun.~~

My First Gig!

I don't know why I haven't wrote about this yet?

Last weekend I went to jam with my guitar teacher and his brother, Marco, again. We jammed for hours and it was amazing. You could say that I spent my whole day playing guitar. We played so many different songs and several chord progressions. My favorite part of that whole day was when we got to play one of my favorite songs.

We took a break and I was just playing my guitar. Then I started to play Hey Joe by Jimi Hendrix and Marco quickly grabbed his bass. "I love that song! Let's play it." Marco exclaimed. I was amazed because he actually knew the bass line to the song! We jammed on that song for about thirty minutes. My guitar teacher and I would take turns soloing. It felt like I was in an actual band.

After the jam, Marco confronted me and said, "The next gig I get you are coming to play with us because you are ready." Here it was my first opportunity to play in front of people. It felt weird because I had mixed feelings about this. I was excited because I will finally be able to experience playing in front of an audience. I was also nervous because I don't know what it's going to be like.

I guess you could compare this feeling to the first day of school. You are filled with excitement because it's a whole new year to start off fresh. You are also nervous because you everything will be different than last year. You really don't know what it is going to be like until you have done it.

Overall, I think I'm more excited than nervous. Marco also told me that I will be able to make some money off of this gig. This will be the first time I am going to get paid for playing guitar! Now that I think of it, I can't wait!

~~Freewrite WK 3~~

Freewrite WK 3

9/21/2018

My Sweet Angel

~~When is Texas going to get cold? I want to be able to wear really cute outfits. Jeans, boots, a cute jacket/sweater, and my hair down or straightened. I am going to love it so much. I have never been one for fashion. I don't know what to write. I don't know what to write. I don't know what to write. I don't know what to write. Oh my god. I am so blocked right now. I can not think of anything. Why am I so stuck. Let's see what we can talk about. We can talk about things that I love most. Topics: my boyfriend, food, dogs, money, anything medical, um...I don't really like anything else. Okay my favorite restaurants are olive garden and bill millers. My favorite color right now is either purple or blue. There is no inbetween really. If there was a shade of purple and blue, which there probably is, then that would be my favorite color. My favorite number is 19. It has always been for some reason. I can remember I started liking it in the 8th grade. That was Adriana's favorite number too. Have I talked about Adriana yet? We became friends in 8th grade~~

~~and god she had an amazing laugh, truly one of a kind. My heart hurts when I talk about her. She is the last person I would have thought who would get cancer. She passed away at 17, she didn't even get to experience her senior year. Not one bit. Her funeral was at a nice church, and her grave sight was beautiful. I have only been there twice, one was the day of her funeral, and the second time was for her birthday. She has so many supporters. Even now that our class has graduated, she still has people who cry over her and think of her. I feel bad when I cry because I know that's not what she wants. I know she's looking down just wishing that we wouldn't be so sad. I leave comments on her instagram page. I don't talk to her as if she was gone. I always~~

~~always speak to her as if she is going to reply, I always imagine her posting a picture, and this all just being~~

not what I want to talk about

enter in a little bio of Adria
white playing sports together.

always

and not like she's gone.

realize

^{the is} ~~one long~~ ^{vivid} dream but I know ~~it's~~ ^{that is not going to happen} not. When I listen to Bruno Mars, my heart gets ~~happy and sad.~~ ^{emotionally twisted}

Adriana ~~was~~ ^{is} sure the two of them would marry one day. ~~am~~ ^{is} reminded of her because ~~well that was~~ ^{to her} her husband. She was so in love with him ~~it~~ ^{was} was scary.

Her ~~and~~ ^{was} sister ~~were~~ ^{to her} very very close. She ~~was~~ ^{acted like} a little mom to her sister. I know ~~her~~ ^{Liz,} sister ~~and~~ ^{Katelyn,} her best friend, ~~along with her mom and the rest of her family~~ ^{hurt and miss her more than I do,}

and I only wish them nothing but the best. I hope they find joy in thier memories with her to fill that emptiness that ~~was left when~~ ^{remained after} she went away. ~~I am starting to tear~~ ^{one day.}

~~up now as I think about this. I can remember~~ ^{the} my first day back from school after ~~she had passed.~~ ^{to} ~~hearing of her death.~~ ^{was extremely}

~~She passed away on a saturday. Man was~~ ^{that} that monday hard, ~~I had~~ ^{was extremely} cried in my first period class. I

~~feel pain,~~ ^{also} but I feel releif. She ~~is~~ ^{now} at peace, and I know ~~she was in pain when she was alive and with~~ ^{it's better than her being} for her life in pain. ~~fighting~~

~~us. She will always be with us. Not pysicaly but~~ ^{Someone has} when you have a heart, laugh, smile, and eyes ~~like hers,~~ ^{even when we don't pay attention to her.}

~~then you know that will always live on. I love her so much, and I will probably talk about~~ ^{Even though} ~~her again.~~ ^{their legacy will}

It's been a year, ~~and~~ every day feels as if it was yesterday. ~~When she was~~ ^{Smiling that beautiful smile at me,} I will always love her more than I ever told her. forever in my heart and always on my mind.

~~Dr. Irvin~~
Dr. Irvin

English 1301-052

December 1, 2017

My Sweet Angel

There was one person who could bring light to any dark room. Adriana had long dark brown hair, and bright big brown eyes. Her two front teeth had a slight gap between them--a cute gap. Standing a tall five feet and four inches, she could take over the world. If someone searched for a rotten bone in her body, the search would last until the end of time. God, she had an amazing laugh; truly one of a kind. We met in the fifth grade, but did not start talking until the eighth grade. I never picked Adriana as the cancer type...nobody did.

She passed away at seventeen with not one experience of her senior year. Her funeral was held at a nice church, which she attended, and the gravesite was beautiful. She always had plenty of supporters standing by her side, even when she was alive. Even though our class has graduated, there are still people in school who cry over her, she is a legacy.

I feel bad when I cry because I know that is not what she wishes for. I occasionally leave comments on her instagram page to catch up and she how things are. I speak to her as if she is going to reply, and not like she's dead. I wait for her to post a picture--and for her to tell us this was all just a nightmare--but I know that is not going to happen.

Bruno Mars's music is my trip to Adriana Memory Lane. Every time I hear his songs, my heart becomes emotionally twisted. She was so sure the two of them would get married one day. She had mad love for the man--I thought she was mad crazy. She was very close to her mom, best friend, and big sister. I know they hurt more than I do, but we all heart without her. I hope

they find joy in the memories they have of her to fill the emptiness that remained after she left. They will all reunite one day, and that will be the happiest day ever.

I remember the first day back to school after hearing about her death. That was the hardest Monday I had ever endured, and the whole community felt it too. I think of her and I instantly feel pain followed by relief. She is now at peace, which is way better than the place she lay before. Adriana will always be with us, even when we're not paying attention to her. When someone has a heart, laugh, smile, and eyes like her, there's no doubt of her legacy living on. It's been a year, and every day feels as if it was yesterday when she was flashing that beautiful smile at me. I will always love her more than I told her, and she will forever be in my heart while always on my mind.