



I knew I had skills, but I couldn't seem to click with what my teachers wanted me to do.

What do you want at the piano?

Sadly, it took until graduate school when I found a teacher who asked me *'What do you want at the piano?'*

I started exploring the music that was in my head and in my heart. I began playing musicals, lesser-known classical to modern composers, pop, rock and new age. I began to improvise and compose my own music. I began to truly feel like a musician, and found myself rushing to the piano every day like I was meeting up with an old friend.



Do you identify with my pain?