

[REDACTED]

To Mr. Bradford:

To be honest, you are probably one of the most influential people in my life right now. When I came to Jackson, I was vaguely aware that I liked music, but truly clueless about what I was doing. I had no idea what an accidental was, what notes were in a scale, what an interval was, what a chord was, or how to read sheet music. At Kirby Smith, the guitar teacher didn't take me seriously. I tried talking to him about how to play, and he wouldn't talk to me. So I essentially gave up guitar. I took a short break. When I got to Jackson, you welcomed me, I've learned so much now that I would've thought it was impossible a year ago. I've gone from being unable to read sheet music to composing a piece that's in 3 different keys, alternating between $\frac{7}{8}$ and $\frac{4}{4}$ every couple measures, all in a year. And I can say without a doubt that you're personally responsible for that. I'm hoping to get a theory degree and become a music educator. A year ago, I was completely unsure of my future, but now I'm confident in what I want to do, thanks to you. Thank you.

[REDACTED]

P.S. Sorry, I'm on a bus.

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