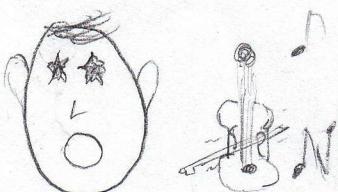


# JOE'S LOVE HATE (LOVE) RELATIONSHIP WITH THE VIOLIN

It was 3rd grade when Joe first was introduced to the beautiful sounds of the violin...



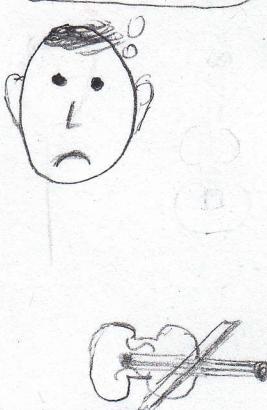
8th grade: But the fulfillment Joe experienced with the violin eventually disappeared...



I'm miserable



What's the point?  
I'll never be perfect...  
It's too hard...



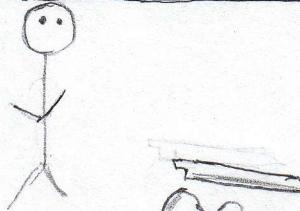
Who do I play for?  
My parents? Or...  
My teacher? Or...

3 years pass... 11th grade.

**MYSELF.**

If I play for myself I will be able to enjoy the music and achieve the fulfillment of playing the violin. This fulfillment will lead to my own desire for perfection.

With this newfound way of thinking, Joe went to pick up his violin...



It felt... DIFFERENT.



He was creating again!



Joe was in his own world of melodies and harmonies, of rhythms and musicality. It was through this world that he created an external world, one that let him escape reality and experience a unique catharsis.

