

Story Time

with Jill Haywood

afford - permetre el gasto
strum - rasguejar
chord - acord
lying - mentir
sought after - buscat



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem una historia d'un noi que se n'adona que la música es lo mes important en la seva vida.

Magical Music

Once upon a time, in a far away land called Yawaya, there lived a young and talented musician named Peter. Peter was a tall boy with black hair and dark brown eyes. Peter loved music and he loved playing instruments of all types. He played the guitar, the piano, the cello, the oboe and many others. Peter's favourite instrument, however, was the guitar. The young man had always dreamed of having the most beautiful and enchanting guitar in the land, one that would make him the greatest musician in the kingdom.

One day while he was travelling across the country and planning to spend the night in a town which was celebrating a fair, Peter came across an interesting old man with white hair who was selling a mysterious guitar. The old man told Peter that the guitar was special, and that whoever played it would be able to make music so beautiful that it would touch the hearts of everyone who heard it.

Peter looked at his money and thought, "OK, I can afford it." He bought the guitar and took it home. As soon as he strummed the first chord, he thought that the old man had not been lying. The music that came from the guitar was unlike anything he had ever heard before. It was so beautiful and enchanting that it brought tears to his eyes.

Peter played the guitar as soon as he woke up in the morning. He stopped playing the piano. He only played the guitar. Peter spent every waking moment playing the guitar, and soon he had become the most sought after musician in the kingdom. People would come from far and wide to hear him play, and he would play for kings and queens, princes and princesses.

Despite his fame and success, Peter was not satisfied. He knew that the guitar held even greater power, and he was determined to unlock its secrets. He spent months studying the guitar, trying to understand the magic of music.

One night, as he was playing the guitar under the stars, he finally discovered the secret. The guitar was not magical. The more he played it, the better he was able to play. He understood the secret of being a good musician. Practice.

Peter found himself thinking that the music and colours were more vivid and alive. After he played concerts for thousands of people, he met other musicians who played instruments and sang in ways that he had never heard before.

Peter spent many years travelling to other countries, exploring and learning from other musicians. He learnt different styles of playing traditional music and modern music. Each year he returned to his own country and from time to time to the village where he was born to share his music and the stories of his adventures.

The people of the whole world were enchanted by Peter's music and the tales of his journeys to the five continents of the world.

People thought that the magic of the guitar was what made Peter's music so special, and they revered him as the greatest musician in the land. However Peter knew that there was no real magic in the guitar. What made Peter's playing so amazing was the fact that he practised, and practised and practised. You can't be a wonderful musician without practising for hours every week.

Years passed, and Peter grew old. But even in his old age, his music was still just as beautiful and enchanting as it had been when he was young. He passed on his beautiful guitar to a young musician, who promised to continue to play it and share the magic of music with the world.

And so, the guitar continued to bring joy and wonder to the people of many countries, and its magic lived on through the generations. It was a reminder that in a world of ordinary things, there is always a tune which can make you smile, make you cry or transport you to a treasured memory.