**My Piano**

By Gabrielle Gourgue

My voice is too low

I only know a soft tone

They tell me to me to speak up

But they don’t know that I can’t

Only my piano knows

My piano speaks in ways I was never capable of

I press a key

I play louder

I feel grounded

I feel heard

My voice is finally free

I finish playing my piece

Melancholy embraces me

It times to turn off my piano and return to reality

All good things must come to an end

But this is not goodbye forever

I will see my piano again

In the meantime I am thankful for my ability to play the piano and the experience that it continues to give me

It is a miracle to discover a passion that is simultaneously an escape

To temporarily find tranquility

To temporarily find joy in a terrifying and chaotic world