

The music students broken heart

[Art & Culture](#), [Music](#)



The music student lives in a one-bedroom studio apartment. He is a young man, only twenty-three years old. The apartment is spacious due to his loathing of crowded spaces. At night beautiful music floats down the hallway. Sometimes it is a beautiful piece from Brahms on the piano. Other times, the music student plays rock music on an acoustic guitar. Whatever the instrument, the music student makes music that is haunting. Music seems to be the only mission the music student can focus on.

In the daytime, after playing his unique music all night, the music student heads off to college. He clutches his backpack awkwardly. If his fingers do not have an instrument to strum, pluck, or press, the music student's hands move nervously around whatever object is closest. When heading off to school, the object closest is the backpack strings. The music student is going to study music at college once again. If he is not at college, the music student is holed up in his apartment playing music.

The music student's haunting music must come from his breakup. Once a striking woman started coming to the music student's apartment. All the music from the apartment was full of romance. I would see him carrying flowers in and out of his apartment. The last time the woman was seen around our neighborhood, she sat in a coffee shop with her boyfriend. The music student's fingers were twisting a coffee cup. She was crying and gesturing towards him. Every now and then, she would grasp his arm. The look on his face was sheer agony. However it was not an agony that could be expressed, this agony was like soul cancer.

The music student's aura was never the same after that night. If spoken to,

the music student does not reply. He is no longer part of our world. The music is where he resides today. Only the shadow of the man walks.