

# The place where i am content admission essay examples

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For as long as I can remember, music has been the center of my universe, the essence of my being, the point of my existence. It had been much more than a mere hobby, holding a much deeper meaning than the ability to create something beautiful. It is an unstill passion that drives every step that I take, constantly shepherding me towards an unknown yet certain end. While music is the restlessness within my soul, it is also the source of ultimate contentment and peace.

If I were to identify a single place that I feel contentment in its purest form, it would be at a music concert. To me, a concert is the equivalent of a temple, where worshippers of music flock to see their idols that in turn shower their followers with blessings in chords, strums, beats and vocals. When I am at a concert, every miniscule element surrounds me is enlightened with music. The aura created by the band that is playing and the hundreds of people gathered for a single purpose of losing themselves to the moment is inexplicably enchanting.

Last year for my birthday, my father took me to a concert of my favorite band, The Band Perry. If there is such a thing as Nirvana, I think I may have experienced it then! It was not just a matter of listening to music that I love but the feeling of 'experiencing' music. The band was highly interactive, drawing the audience into sing along songs. There were instances when the crowd was singing in perfect harmony with the band. It is such an astounding feat - hundreds of voices singing in effortlessly in unison.

So moved was I with the rhythm of the band and the chanting of the crowd that it seemed that I was floating carelessly with the voices on the breeze. I could feel the strings of my day to day worries snapping away one by one. At

the moment, nothing existed, not even me - just the music. This music united, uplifted and enlightened me in every sense. As I stood there, wind in my hair, music in my soul and absolute contentment in my heart, I felt a dream taking concrete form in my consciousness. This is what I wanted to be, where I wanted to be, what I wanted to do, every day, for the rest of my life.

The power of music does not rest in the glamour and glory enjoyed by rock stars. It lies in the ability of the artist to move people and to have an impact of their lives. Music has been known to fuel revolution and rebellion and at the same time it has been known to promote peace between races, religions and nations. I would like to someday earn a place among such musicians as The Band Perry that took the crowd to seventh heaven that night at the concert. I would love to be able to give people the same level of contentment, freedom and liberation that I experienced through music that day. I have already played to crowds as part of a band and have had a small taste of the ecstasy resulting from making people sway to your tunes - literally. In 10 years from now, I envision myself on a concert stage giving my audience the contentment every human being deserves.