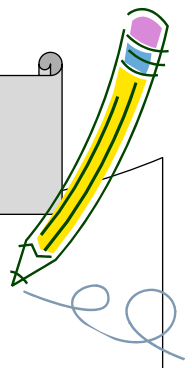


My Unbelievable Harp

A Descriptive Piece by: Ashley Wong (WF2)



Today, I'm going to talk about a musical instrument. The 48 strings stand straight on the instrument until I lean it on my right shoulder and prepare to play. The beautiful music-maker is shaped like half a heart. The shady-blue, blooming-red and ivory-white strings create a patriotic American pattern. It is almost as tall as I am not quite as skinny. To help the strings make sound, the wooden frame holds the strings tight. On top of the wooden frame sits a golden crown that shines every 5 minutes. Can you guess what it is? It is my harp.

My harp has been in the family for 6 years, and it isn't as new as it once was. Once, when my nasty sister, Jamie, was plucking the harp, she accidentally broke a string because she played it with too much strength! I told mum the whole story so she could call the harp fixers to repair it. Even though the string was replaced, my harp still has an enormous bruise in the middle of the wooden frame. Poor harp!

My harp is very important to me. I play it half an hour a day. Its sound sounds like river water flowing down the stream. I love the sound of it. Every day I tune my harp so the notes will sound accurate. Even though tuning it is very dull I still love my extraordinary harp very much.

Mum always tells me that if I break a single string one more time she will become a monster! One time when I wasn't being careful while tuning my harp, I broke a string because I tuned too fast! I quickly thought of a plan and secured another string I had bought in harp chamber in the broken string's place. When my mom returned home, the harp was back to normal and she didn't know anything about what had happened.

The harp now stands in the living room, but it wasn't always there. When I was 5, my harp was settled in my bedroom. It didn't work great there because it blocked my bed. Even though it didn't work well in my room, having it there made it easy for me to play during weekends when I woke up. When I was 6, my mom placed it in the living room because my sister Jamie was born and she had to stay in my room. I felt the harp looked much more appropriate in the living room because it matched the brownish-yellow of the room. Having the harp in the living room is also nice because it makes it easier to get to since it is in the right corner of the room. In fact, the whole family love having it there because it looks fantastic to them.