

## **The Piano**

Written and produced by Sofia Saldanha

It was around 4 o'clock in the morning when I suddenly sat up in bed.

*Glissando on the piano*

Someone was playing the piano furiously.

*Glissando on the piano*

It was the first day of the year and I loved that piano. A piano I've never seen, but I listen to everyday. When I fell asleep again I dreamt that I was holding hands with a piano.

*Piano music*

*[01:00:56.15]*

I always thought that if I were a musical instrument I would be a piano. They are sturdy and delicate, and sometimes need tuning. When I look at someone's hands I always notice if they have pianist's hands.

*Piano music far away; rain*

I hardly ever hear the piano during the day, but every night I'd fall asleep to its music. Sometimes the sound of the rain would mingle with the tune.

*Piano music far away; rain*

It was by chance that I saw the piano.

*Piano music far away; street ambience*

I was walking down the road at the back, when I looked inside a window and saw it.

*Piano music closer; street ambience; car passing by*

I started passing by there frequently.

*Piano music closer; street ambience*

Days went by, months...

*Piano music; street ambience*

[01:02:26.09]

One day, it was around 4 o'clock in the morning...

*Glissando on the piano*

... I sat up in bed.

*Glissando on the piano; strong wind*

There was something disturbing about that sound. In the morning I looked out of the window and I saw a crane hoisting the piano. A strong wind was blowing and the piano was swaying so much. My heart stopped.

*Strong wind*

That day, when I opened the front door, there was a package on the floor, and inside it, was a music box.

*Strong wind; music box playing*