

The Phone call

As we drove back from the school, from the auditions, full of excitement, but at the same time anxiety, hoping, hoping that I would get into the choir, Salisbury Cathedral choir. As the car came to a halt I suddenly realized what it meant, it would mean changing my life completely. I would have to change my school board at school and say goodbye to my friends, but, I thought, I would make new friends I was sure too. I stopped thinking about it and turned my mind to dinner. I jumped out the car and stepped inside.

Later as I recalled how the day had gone a mixture of emotions had been felt the main had been anxiety, a series of interviews, tests and interviews had covered the day with few times to relax. The main test had been the voice trials, a test in the cathedral in which you had to sing a chosen piece to the director of music which was then followed by a series of aural tests, all through it I was nervous wondering whether I would get into the choir, then the question came, “do you want to be a chorister?” yes, I thought myself

“Yes” I said immediately the doubt came back do I really? I thought. I went back to the school with two choristers who were leading me round. The reception was crowded with people mostly talking to me, with repeated cries of things like “how was it, I am sure you did excellently” but what made the answer to my question “do I really want to be a chorister” yes was chatting to the choristers themselves, they told me the joys of being a chorister and all the fun times I would have.

It had been a long day I thought Mummy had been told that she would receive the phone call at the latest six o’ clock on Sunday. What made the waiting worse was that my twin brother had done the voice trials two weeks earlier and he had got the phone call even if I didn’t. Sunday finally came after a long and restless night, I was so anxious. The day went by slowly I wandered up and down the corridors thinking about what would happen to me, I thought that question over and over but I couldn’t tell the future. Then it happened my family and I were just about to have dinner when the phone rang, a shiver of excitement ran through my body, I waited, I heard

Mums footsteps creaking on the old floorboards, she walked in with a smile on her face “you’ve done it Anna” she said quietly “you’re in the choir!” I was too surprised for words I just stood there “wow” I said when I had recovered speech. It was at that moment that I realized that against all the odds the change was probably for the better.