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Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 03:04:08 GMT

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After grabbing a bite to eat, Cassie decided to work on putting music to some lyrics she had written. It had been a long time since she had written any songs and she missed it. She had made her New Year's resolution be to attempt to write music for a poem she had written in her free time.

This was her second try. After a short time of working in her apartment, she had left the confines of the indoors, to find a quiet place to work outside. Her wanderings had led her down to the pool. To her surprise the area was empty, probably due partly to the cloudy skies that had moved in over the late afternoon hours. Taking advantage of this, she settled herself in a chair.

Putting the clipboard with the sheet music on a table, Cassie began working. It wasn't ideal conditions but she had gotten used to that when she took her guitar to the fire house. It didn't take her long to realize that the fresh air wasn't helping the creative juices like she had hoped. After playing a few lines over a couple of times she stopped. It just didn't sound right. Laying the guitar down in her lap she picked up the clipboard and looked at the music she had wrote trying to figure out how to change it.

"Hey, Cass! What are you up to?"

Cassie looked up to see Scott walking over to where she was sitting. The fact that he was wearing a t-shirt, shorts and sandals told her he hadn't come down to the pool area for a swim.

"Attempting to work on a song. Thought a change of scenery might help."

"Is it working?"

She shook her head. "I haven't tried writing music in so long I guess I'm kind of rusty. At this point I'm not sure if its my writing or my playing that's the problem." Giving a sigh, she put the clipboard down. "Maybe I should just give up."

"Well, Virgil's the song writer in the family, but I do play guitar. Maybe having someone else play what you wrote would give you a new perspective on it."

Cassie thought over his offer. Besides Alex and her music teachers, she had never let anyone read a composition while she was working in it. Still, it might just work.

"Okay," she acquiesced.

Scott pulled another chair closer and sat down. Cassie handed her guitar over to him. Scott accepted the instrument with a smile.

Man, he has a great smile! Cassie thought as she picked up the clipboard. Where did that come from. Scott is just a friend. Besides, you're still trying to sort through things with Alex, she chided herself.

Trying to put the thought out of her mind, she slid the clipboard over a little bit so that Scott could see it easier. While Scott played, Cassie simply listened to the music. They worked for awhile, Cassie making changes and Scott replaying a section of the composition over until she liked the way it sounded.

"I think I'm going to call it a day," Cassie said, after awhile, happy with the progress that had been made. "Thanks for your help," she commented as she reached out to take her guitar back. Once again, she saw him smile and wondered why she had never taken notice of it before.

"Anytime," Scott, replied as they both stood. "Does the song have words?"

"Yeah."

"Perhaps, I can hear the words with the song when you get it finished?"

Cassie nodded, though she suddenly felt butterflies in her stomach. It's not like you haven't played your own music for people before, she thought, wondering why the thought of playing the song for Scott was making her nervous.

After saying farewells, the two split. Scott heading up to the Villa and Cassie heading to the Cliff House.

A special thanks to ArtisticRainey for her helpful input while I was writing this