

### **It's Not Over till the Fat Lady Sings**

Hey, guys! I'm still alive and well. Sorry for postponing my entries as I had been busy preparing for the first performance of our band. 'Over' at a music festival in Victoria Park last week. Did you guys come? Leave a comment here if you do!

Being invited to be one of the performing teams, my bandmates and I were all on cloud nine. In the hope of leaving a good impression on the audience, we practised day and night for the show. Everything went incredibly well, and we attended the show with great confidence.

We sang the song 'It's Not Over Till the Fat Lady Sings', which is a rock song created by our members (A good song indeed!) We jumped, yelled and danced in the show. Not for a moment can you stop hearing cheers from the audience. We felt as if we became superstars shooting to fame. Yet, when you are smoothly sailing through something, you had better brace yourself for some tragedies as they tend to find you during the happiest moment in your life.

All of a sudden, when I was preparing my mind for the next climax of our song, my microphone stopped working! Well, as an inexperienced singer who attended such a grand show for the first time, I felt lost and stopped singing. Seeing so, my bandmates stopped playing the music. The audience gradually got annoyed by our inability to control the situation. Complaints like 'What's wrong with them?' arose. Despite my eagerness to continue the show, I was panic, and this prevented me from doing so. But there's always light at the end of the tunnel from my dearest friends in 'Over'. One of them started beating his drum again and sang loudly for me. What followed was other bandmates' voices and they all looked at me with affirmation. I suddenly realised that I should go on singing in order to keep our fans' ecstatic heart beating. Although our voices may not be loud enough to be spread to every audience, I believe our attempt to continue the show and to spice up the dull atmosphere can be felt and seen by each of them. Lastly, we ended our show with the last line of lyric — 'With all of us joining together, we will never fail.'

Frankly, our show would have ended up in a mess without my bandmates' support. As the lead singer, I should not have been panicking, I should lead my band to continue the show instead. Still, my bandmates have never blamed me for this. They seem to be just playing the background music, but their roles were for more significant than that. We backed each other up by adding joyful melody to

our lives! Anyway, it's not over till the fat lady sings! Why? It's simple — because you have thousands of supportive friends!

Well, here's the end of my sharing. Do you guys have similar experiences? Feel free to share with me! I will keep on sharing my daily life and experiences of Over with you. Don't miss them!

With 'Over', your life will never, never be over.