

My Musical Life

Part One

Joel E. Keel

First, I was born on the nineteenth of March 1953 on the Island of Trinidad and Tobago. In 1960 I was six years of age when I first heard the sound of a guitar. It was love at first sound. The guitar was being played by a man name Mr. Jack. I then approached Mr. Jack and asked him to teach me how to play the guitar. He gladly obliged and the rest is history.

Second, when I was six and a half years old, my mother bought me my first guitar. From that day on all I wanted to do was play music. Even when I went to school, I thought about the guitar. My best subject in class was music, because I played the guitar for the folk singers.

Third, in 1970 I entered a musical competition with a band named The Strangers. We won third place and I won best vocalist. In March of 1972 I was discovered by a man named Spencer, who knew I was good for his band. Then on August second of 1972, He brought me to America.

In conclusion, my life has been a musical journey of musical fun. My mother had given me the best gift of my life, and Mr. Jack has given me the best present. If it wasn't for those people and what they did, I would be still on the Island of Trinidad and Tobago.

The End

There is a second half to my musical journey after I came to America.

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Part Two

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First, on the second day of August 1972, I left the Island of Trinidad and Tobago. It was the first time that I had ever been on a plane. We took off from Piarco International Airport at 8:00AM. I was very excited and couldn't wait to arrive in the United States.

Second, when I saw the city of New York from the air, it reminded me of the story "Alice in Wonderland". When we landed at J.F.K. airport, I was amazed at its size. In order to enter the city, I had to go through I.N.S. Then I was able to enter the city.

Third, we then took a taxi and traveled to Brooklyn, N. Y. It was the most exciting ride of my life. My head was moving from left to right, looking up and all around. Only then I really felt like Alice in Wonderland. After about a forty five minute ride, we reached our destination, 4373 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

In conclusion, from my departure from Trinidad, to my arrival in the U.S., to my destination in Brooklyn, that is one day in my life that I will never forget. We settled down for the night, and early the next day, we headed for Pier Fifty Seven in New York City to board the ship Queen TSS Anna Maria.

There is more to this.

Unit next time, bye.