

21<sup>st</sup> December 2015

I went home after school, as usual. I wanted to get some rest after a stressful day. I had two exams. They weren't so hard as I thought so I think I'll pass them, but if someone had told me sooner I would have studied more! When I got home I saw a lot of cars by my house. Inside the house my family and my friends were waiting, and as it turned out, they were waiting for me! I totally forgot, that this was my birthday. Everyone had a present for me. I got a cool t-shirt with logo of my favourite band from my brother, a book of my favourite writer from my aunt, another book from my grandma, of another writer, but also a good one, and the best present was from my parents - two tickets to a Metallica concert! I still don't believe I got them. The concert was taking place in the following day so I had to get ready, and find out who would go with me. My first thought was my brother, but he had a lot on his mind and he couldn't go with me so I asked my best friend Katy. She really wanted to go with me, because she also very like that kind of music. And hey, free ticket, so why not?

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I was happy that Katy is going with me. I can have real fun with her but she's also very responsible, so my parents didn't mind that she went with me. We were driving by bus organised by my parents. We weren't driving long because the concert was taking place in Warsaw. We went to the hotel in which my parents booked a room for us. It wasn't big but it was enough for one night. It had blue walls, two windows with a beautiful view and two beds. The bathroom was also nice, it had a large mirror and a big bathtub.

Katy wanted to sleep for a while before the concert start. I didn't have anything else to do so I decided to get some sleep too. We woke up after two hours, just three hours before the concert. I changed my clothes into a jeans and black t-shirt. Katy was wearing shorts and red t-shirt with an elephant. When we were ready we went to the concert. It wasn't far from the hotel so we went on foot. There were a lot of people waiting. I wanted to take the best place so I tried to come closer to the stage. I couldn't wait to hear them playing. Audience couldn't wait too, I think, they were screaming band name and singing their songs. Twenty minutes later all lights turned down. We were very close to the stage and I heard someone talking. I think that was Kirk Hammett. All the lights came on and they started to play. They started with a song called 'Welcome home'. The audience became even more lively, they started to dance, sing and I saw a lot of people in front of the stage taking pictures and recording. I couldn't believe that people which I adore so much are standing a few metres from me. They played 'Disposable Heroes', 'Escape', and also 'Unforgiven'. I really liked sound of guitar in this song. Time passed very fast and it came a moment to play well-known ballad, played a hundred of times - 'Nothing Else Matters'. I really like this song, and they played it even better than in the record. Then they started to play 'Enter Sandman' but they stopped. James told that he won't be singing this song. He told that he has to get some rest and drink some water and it would be great if someone could replace him for one song. I volunteered myself and he saw that immediately because I was

standing right in front of him. He point one of his finger at me and told me to come on stage. A guard who was standing close to me helped me to get there. James gave me the microphone and wanted me to introduce myself. I told my name but I didn't know what else should I do. Kirk Hammett asked me if I'm ready. I just nodded my head and they started to play. I was very nervous in the beginning, but then I used to the stage. I've made only one mistake in one word, but that doesn't matter, what matter is that I had really good time, and I experienced something new. I saw how it is on the big stage, it was very exciting. I never saw so many people in one place. When the song ended James told me that I can go to the backstage if I want, and they will join me after the concert. I wanted, so I went backstage where their friends took care of me.

They played 'Seek and Destroy' as a last song. People were going crazy until the end. Great atmosphere, and a lot of energy made me listen to the these songs like I was listening them for the first time, but I known them all very well. When they finished playing, Kirk took a plastic cup filled with guitar picks, and spilled it out at the audience, and Lars Ulrich took his drumstick and throw it at the people. The band said goodbye to the public, and got off the stage. After that I went with them to their room, where we chatted for about an hour. We talked about the band, the concert, and another stuffs. They told me that they really like being here, in Poland, and they will come back here for sure. They all told me that I sing very good, and if I want I can go with them to the next concert, and sing with them as a backup singer. I really wanted to go, but I had to ask my parents about it. James told me that that's ok and I can call them when I will know something more. After that they showed me the room, where they had rehearsal before the concert. It was very big, even bigger than my and my brothers room together. It was empty because the instruments were at the stage, so it looked even bigger. They wanted to practise with me a few songs, so we went back to the stage, where the instruments were. Everyone left, except Katy. I told her that she can wait, if she want to meet the band, but I warned her that it may took a while. She obviously stayed – she didn't wanted to lose that chance.

First we played 'Cure' which was quite hard for me to sing, then 'Astronomy' which came out pretty well, and 'The Thing that should not be' which came out really well in my opinion. I think they liked it too. We finished on this song, because the band had enough playing for one day, and they needed to rest. They gave me their phone numbers and told me to call as soon as I can. They also gave me guitar picks and drumstick as a souvenir of the concert.

After all, I came back to the hotel with Katy, and immediately went to sleep. I was really exhausted.

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I'm at the hospital now. I had an accident while I was driving home by bus. It was snowing even when I woke up, and when I was driving there was a lot of snow everywhere and roads were very slippery. The bus slipped and collided with a car. I don't remember anything else. I lost

consciousness, but I don't even remember that. Katy told me what happened. She's ok, I'm glad. The doctor told me that I will recover in a couple of days, I just need to rest. I'm glad of that too, because maybe I still have a chance to sing with Metallica on the next concert, which is taking place in a day after tomorrow. I hope that my parents will let me go there.

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I'm feeling better already, but my mom won't let me go to the concert. I called James and informed him. He told me that he understand, and he wished me a speed recovery. He proposed me singing in the next concert. Mum told me that she will let me go, if I will feel better. I hope I won't have another accident.