

Hello. My name is Penn and this is my story...

Several years ago, I went to a meeting where a bunch of musicians were gathered. (I say a “bunch” of musicians because they reminded me of grapes – all having one particular thing in common connecting them together like grapes on the vine.) Anyway, it was there that I met a man named Mr. Steve.

Mr. Steve was not like most all the other musicians at the meeting. Oh, he was the leader of a church music program like everyone else, but he was different somehow. Maybe it was his soft-spoken nature or his salt-and-pepper beard, but there was something that drew my attention to him like the smell of grandma Penn’s apple pie. After the meeting began, I was introduced to him and we became friends. In fact, we became such good friends that he invited me to visit his church where he worked and said that he had another friend that I might like to meet named Mr. Lenz.

When I went to visit his beautiful church in the little town of Buford, I was able to go with Mr. Steve to his choir rehearsal. I was very nervous, but yet excited, to go to his rehearsal. (It is very important for you to know that helping singers sing is what I do best.) It was at this choir rehearsal that I met Mr. Lenz.

At first, Mr. Lenz seemed like an extremely odd fellow. However, once I got to know him I found him to be rather funny. He said that he teaches music to children at a school called Buford Academy. He was very nice to invite me to come visit him there and to meet his students. Well, I enjoyed my visit so very much that I decided to stay here on the piano in Mr. Lenz’s Music room and help him teach students how to sing properly. It’s been a joy to show young people the proper way to sing and I look forward to teaching many more in the future.

