**Pressure**

(Short)

Don’t you realize that the pressures I have from school are nowhere near the pressures you put on me? I can’t take it anymore, Dad. I have tried to live up to your expectations. I’ve tried to make you proud. But . . . I don’t want to . . . . Why won’t you let me make some of my own choices and have my own life?

Whose life is it? Yours or mine? I respect what you have done, Dad. I really do. I just have different interests. Please let me go to Julliard. I’ll never know if I don’t try. Please let me do what I love to do and be who I am . . . because I can’t walk in in your shoes. I can’t be you.