

There, we visited Anne Frank's House...I was mad at the people who killed...horrified at what they saw...and pleased her story was heard... As I was playing at the concert, I thought of all those people who lost their lives because of nothing. And I played for them just like you said.

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this unforgettable experience. I am so inspired because of you that I look at music as another world.

Dear Mr. Barg

My name is Eric Eng. I was in your orchestra c remember me, I was the one that owed you 4 c you on the last day and left on your desk!) I just the wonderful teaching. I enjoyed your class m at Stevens Point. I think that your a great conduc with emotion. I could feel the different emotions through out the 2 weeks. I really felt special, because I went to Russia just this past summer with my violin group. It's a tour group called the Barrington Suzuki Strings. I had a lot of fun playing in the Smolny Cathedral. We played for the people of the town and they really enjoyed our playing. We also got a chance to spend a day with some of the Exchange Students. They showed us what it was like to live in a country with almost nothing, but enough to live a pretty good life. The boy that I went with took me to his school and showed me the area around his home. Then we went back to his house were I met his mother. His father had died in the war. I could feel the love that was going through that house and I felt so "at home". She made a traditional Russian dinner for us. It was great and I was so thank thankful for her giving up all this food to me. I really felt like they gave up a lot for me and I was very grateful.

I am telling you this story so you know what I was feeling and thinking. When I finished that piece, I thought of all those children that I saw that had nothing. There lives controlled by the government and they had no say in it. I also wanted to play my heart out for all those people who had to give their lives for the hatred of others.

Also, I thought about another trip I went on. My violin group also traveled to Amsterdam. Their, we went to Ann Franks house. I think you know who she is, but if you don't remember she was the girl who hid from the Nazi during the Holocaust. As I steeped into her house I felt this rush of fear that I thought I herd her cries as the soldiers broke into her home and took her and her family. I had so many emotions going through my body and soul. I was scared of seeing what they went through, Mad at the people who killed because they thought their race was superior, horrified at what they saw when they got to the camps, and pleased that her story was heard and people know what she and others went through. As I was playing at the orchestra concert, I thought of all of those people that lost their lives because of nothing. I played for them just like you said.

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this unforgettable experience. I am so inspired because of you that I look at music as another world. I enjoyed working with you and hope to get the chance to work with you again next year. I hope that you keep conducting and teaching . As long as their is at least one person trying to tell the horrible stories that have to be told, then your propose on earth is fulfilled.

I hope to play with you next year and keep up the good work. Thank you for your time and have a great year

Sincerely,

Eric Eng

P.S. I was wondering If your coming back next year?