On a clear day in Longyearbyen when it was in the month of June,I decided to play my violin downtown for about 5 to 6 hours since it does not sunset due to the place near the north pole. At first when I set up, no one was particularly intrested but when a tennager started staring at me, many people started to get some intrest while I got in my position, ready to play. I was trembling with fear and I felt like I was about to drop the violin. The first few notes came out and after a minute I was gracefully playing and looking up at the sky rather than the crowd of people. Suddenly a spine-chilling thought came bouncing into my brain ; I tried to resist and not think of it but I couldn't and just dropped the violin. Everyone gasped andwalked away immeadiately. Appalled, I decided to pack up.