

THIS CROWD

THE DOORS OF THE BUBBLE SWING OPEN, EYES ON THE CLOCK, WE REALIZE WE ONLY HAVE 38 SECONDS TO GET TO THE SCIENCE WING, SWEARING WE'LL PARK IN THE WEST LOT NEXT TIME.

Weaving in and out of the sea of our fellow classmates, we pass by countless locker tags, the familiar faces a blur against the white and brick walls.

The announcement calling us to assembly blaring over the intercom we send out frantic texts to our friends to save seats.

"Meet in the trophy hall next to the stairs!"

WE COME TOGETHER AND UNLEASH OUR SPIRIT AT FOOTBALL GAMES,

the senior boys adorned in ridiculous yet endearing costumes, being led in cheers by Spongebob, Captain America, Perry the Platypus and even Moses.

Never at a loss for inspiration, we try to decipher the intricate pieces of art that line the halls.

We share stories of the day while inhaling more pieces of that heavenly banana bread than is healthy.

Pressing our painted hands to the senior handprint wall we secured our place in the school; the feeling of finally being a senior setting in.

THIS IS IT.

Moving in a horde we traveled through the gym, decked out in holo glitter with tightly wrapped in space buns.

WE FEEL ENERGIZED, EUPHORIC AND INVINCIBLE.

During a game of "Mafia", **DEVINY VOGEL, 09**, and the rest of the yearbook staff escape the blackout by going outside to play games. photo by D. Palmer
 Risking it all at the Wish Week assembly, **GRACE CADORETTE, 12**, flies around the racetrack set up in the gym. photo by D. Palmer
 In a deafening yell of "Go Seniors", the winter sports captains excite the senior student section during the Winter Assembly. photo by D. Palmer
 Performing at his first concert, **PAUL "PAULY G" GORDON, 12**, hypes up the crowd at Headliner Vocals on Jan 4. photo by D. Palmer
 Ignoring protests from Admin., the senior class throws black, gold, and white crepe paper onto the gym floor at the Homecoming assembly. photo by M. Wallace

