



The freshmen laugh as they make Tik Toks while they bide their time and wait for the bus home.

The line of cars to pick up students grows as half the sophomore class rushes to their parents' Suburban while the other half run to J in hope to avoid the harassment by juniors.

The doors are pushed open in a frenzy as juniors rush to J-lot in attempt to avoid the ungodly Friday traffic. TGIF, though; let's get ready for that game.

The seniors stroll to their cars, plotting and planning their plans for Homecoming weekend. What matches gold leggings? Oh right, everything!

We hold onto each other as we march, laughing with the person next to us as we almost fall off the bleachers... gosh, they need to replace these, my calves just aren't this strong.

But for real, nothing beats these nights, driving through DQ and jamming to The Jonas Brothers; I mean, what could be better?

The sunset is too beautiful tonight. We flock to the dirt road, the one right beside the Target, you know the one, and pose with our friends before we take to Insta. We know the perfect caption- "Wow, okay, Colorado: pop off!"

We savor the crazy nights, the off periods with our best friends at Paul's, and the practices where we joke with our teammates 'til our coach makes us run for talking.

This time together won't last forever. We have to take it all in.

page by ellie guanella and anna wexler



FLOUR POWER Ethan Mutter (12) enjoys the flour rain during a kickoff, a school tradition. "One of my favorite things about the football games throughout high school is at the beginning of the game everyone would throw up flour in the air and it would just really set the tone for the rest of the game. I'll always remember that looking back at high school," Mutter said.

photo by kaelan norgard

STUDENT LIFE