



photo by: olivia d'acosta

We started the year excited. Who would have **THOUGHT** we'd actually want to go back to school. This was going to be **OUR** year. Welp, late on the first day... but at least we have our **dutch**. Things seem pretty normal, until Mr. Psarakis doesn't know what we look like. Guess we should have turned on our **cameras** last year. Reintroductions are **ALL** around as 500 new students enter high school life for the first time. Have the hallways always been this **PACKED?** I guess it's a lot harder to navigate when it's homecoming spirit week and you have a **wheelbarrow** for a backpack. Want to go to the bathroom? **TOO BAD**, they're closed due to a destructive **Tik Tok** trend. Try focusing in class when you've had to pee for **5** hours... thanks guys! It's hard to look forward to the weekends since they don't even feel like breaks: all we do is **cycle** through work, homework, and sleep. **GOSH**, why is high school so demanding? We try to do homework early, but Tik Tok gets in the way, thank goodness for **11:59** deadlines. We want to be involved, but we just want to be left alone. **hold up**— don't leave me here! We're going to do everything that we **possibly** can this year,

BECAUSE...