

It kind of starts like this....



EARLY MORNING SWIM

Nathan Sheanin (12) watches and claps as Shane Conroy (12) swims across a lake during the annual senior sunrise celebration. "Senior sunrise was a very memorable experience. Getting up early and spending time with all of my friends on our last first day was super special. We all thought it was really funny when Shane swam across the lake."
photo by brady hannon

sleeping through 3+ alarms.

There's nothing quite like waking up in a panic and
throwing on the first hoodie you see.

"Guess this will work," as you head out the door.

The traffic on South Boulder Road is as crazy as always.

You're wishing there was a better way.

The chaotic parking lot strikes your nerves in just the right way
and you have to go up the math stairs today.

Ugh.

Then, you see Bruce's smiling face as you walk in the door

...hope for today is restored.

Every part of your day circling your mind.

Wondering. How can you do it all?

Then, it's class after class.

Learning, growing,
walking to the gas station during lunch;
 every student's right of passage.

Why does this day feel so long?

After school activities circling your mind
as you wait for the bell to ring.

3:50 can't come fast enough!

All of your thoughts swirling through your mind
 as you run out the door and back down the stairs.

Don't get stuck in traffic!

RED OUT

During the Clash at Coal Creek game, tensions were high. A rivalry was born with this first time match-up against Monarch. Zackary Wojtalik (12) shares his relationship with football and the lasting impact it has had on his life: "I started playing football when I was 7 years old. I grew up with this same team. I grew up with the same people coming to play every year until I entered high school. I still play with some of those teammates today; blocking touchdowns with Renzo and catching game winning passes from Chance."

photo donated by joe teasdale



**All of our lives are entangled with each other,
with our ever conflicting schedules.**

How can we make it work?

All in the same school,

but all moving...

a million different

DIRECTIONS

It kind of ends like this...





the year has gone by,
you hear the final bell ring.

You've seen yourself grow
having learned some new things too.

Everyone is moving towards the front door.

some are leaving for the last time.

Classes are ending; for some a new chapter is beginning.

What is yet to come?

Freshmen,

a first step in their journey.

Seniors, taking the world head-on.

Routines are coming to an end,

Wondering, what will we do now?

photo by: brenna johns

All at once,
it's finally over.

Racing through the parking lot,
every student's right of passage.

Seniors better get to graduation!

No more after school activities circling your mind,
summer has begun!

Seasons have changed
but through it all we have come together.

Connected by our school.





And by the end of this year you have seen
 our story
 as we move in
 a million different directions
 we are always
 connected by
HEART



photo by: brenna johns