



OH BOY... HERE WE GO.

life is **overwhelming** and **underwhelming** all at the same time,

and all **1,429** of us are here to make the most of it.

at THIS **POINT...**

THIS is **US.**

OPENING

THEME

there are **SO MANY DIFFERENT SCHEDULES** I can't even keep track of which classes I have today.

oh of course.

ANOTHER. BLUE. FRIDAY.

glad I got an **AFTERSHOCK REBEL** this morning.

I'LL NEED IT.

trying to keep my eyes open **THIS EARLY** feels **IMPOSSIBLE.**

WELP... there goes the bell.

I **SLUNK** up the stairs to see Mrs. Edgett waiting for me and the rest of the late kids.

YELLING,
"LET'S GO FRIENDS,

CLASS STARTED
2 MINUTES AGO."

I think that's my
4TH TARDY this week.

I'll be expecting my **LUNCH DETENTION SLIP** from Mrs. Weist anytime now.

sneaking into class, I **DREAD** seeing heads **WHIP** around as I sink into my chair.

CLASS STARTED **5** minutes ago and I've already missed **SO** much.

oh no. we're reciting shakespeare in Johnson's class.

"fair is foul, foul is fair."

I HAVE NO WHAT WE'RE DOING. IDEA

popcorn reading is **THE LAST THING** I want to be doing right now. **COUNTING DOWN THE SECONDS UNTIL THE LUNCH BELL** rings. **I TEXT MY FRIENDS TO SEE WHAT THE PLAN IS.**

we run through our options, but eventually end up at **SAFEWAY** with a bag of

NERD CLUSTERS & DR. PEPPER

WE GOTTA GO.
30 minutes isn't enough time.



OPENING
THEME

I can't get another tardy.

LET'S JUST POWER THROUGH.

those three hours of sleep are catching up.

guess I shouldn't have been **DOOM SCROLLING.**

FINALLY... TIME FOR SOME FUN.

it's volleyball against pine creek, GRAB YOUR CAMO, let's go goose hunting! hearing the POUNDING of students chanting

"THE PARTY'S OVER HERE!"

I think I just heard the bleachers breaking... lost it, 0-3.

WE'LL GET 'EM NEXT TIME.

SHOOT

it's already midnight.

let's get some sleep.

at THIS

POINT...

WE'LL SEE WHAT'S NEXT.



I don't even remember falling asleep...

BRUH. I can't believe it's already **7 am.**

oh well. *NOBODY HAS TIME FOR BREAKFAST ANYWAYS.*

time to throw on my last clean shirt,

WHO AM I REALLY TRYING TO **IMPRESS?**



THESE LAST MONTHS OF SCHOOL COULDN'T FEEL **ANY LONGER.**

I can't even wish for snow days anymore,

THANKS MICROSOFT TEAMS...

online classes are **THE LAST THING** I want to be doing.

the burnout is **REAL.**

CLOSING

THEME

BUT THE **HIGHLIGHTS** OF
HIGH SCHOOL ARE WHAT
**KEEP
US
GOING.**

pretending to study with my
friends, when we're really
just **gossiping** about the
newest power couple at
school, or about who just got out
for **senior assassin**.

maybe they should've been wearing
their spiderman floaties...

we can't help but
think about our
upcoming
**SUMMER
GETAWAYS.**

there's still so much time
before we get there...

WAIT.
is it already
May?



this year
has
been a

BLUR

it'll be a **miracle** if I
still remember those
math formulas I
learned first semester.

I hope I can pass all
my finals...

I LITERALLY
CAN'T
believe it's
almost over.

WHAT A TIME!

MOMENTS
have been **SHARED,**
EMOTIONS
have been **SHOWN.**

MAYBE high school
isn't **THAT** bad.

CLOSING

THEME

at THIS

POINT....

RAMPAART

feels like

HOO
MIE

