

**NEW** faces. So many new faces. Especially sophomores. The class grew by **45**. New start time. It's an hour later. Why? Teens need more *sleep*. That's what the experts say, so hello **snooze button**.

We'll never be late to class again.

Doubtful, although we have other reasons to arrive on time. Show up late and we're sitting on a **window sill**. So, we became vigilant about *punctuality*.

You know who didn't become **Vigilant** about punctuality? The **school busses**. It wasn't unusual for a bus to pull in **FIVE** or

**TEN** minutes late, and we had to *sprint* to our first classes and explain why we were gasping.

"The bus was late!"

"And the **traffic!!** My God! Can someone please explain that?"

The line of cars Wraps around the *traffic light* all the way past the **yellow barn**. Why? Who knows. It's just a *hard right* when you're coming from **Evergreen**. Should be easy, but it's not. Not any more! Mrs. Thompson actually suggested that we leave even **EARLIER**. In your dreams. "Seriously? Earlier?"