

What does spring bring to mind? Soft blades of grass, clear windy days, the call of birds breaking a morning silence, freshness of flowers, deep splashing puddles, oozing mud, convertible tops down at last, cut classes, days at the shore, Dukes' subs, and freedom soon to come.

Eyes wander from the invisible wall of windows to the clock. Only 1:40? Pencils lie unused in idle hands. Just 1:43? A feeling deep inside invites inactive minds to the warm sunshine outside. Each student's thoughts become caught up in the magic and charm of the oncoming season.

Spring, the world opens up its door to beauty, enthusiasm, sadness, contemplation, recollections of the year past and dreams of the future to come. All this and much more comes to mind as Spring unfolds on Scotch Plains-Fanwood.