



It all started out,
I'm sure you'll all agree,
Hopeful and wishful
If a bit nervously.
I learned ups and downs
from front and back
How not to get lost
In just five minutes flat.
Innocence prevailed
as I entered the doors
Only to be greeted
by the sounds of the roars
How quickly I learned
How the time has flown by
I blinked, looked around
And it's 1995.
Where did the four years go?
Loves won and loves lost.
Friendships for lasting
Some strayed at a cost.
Teachers I've loved some that I've not.
Cheering and yearbook,
Skiing Vermont.
Parties and dancing
Days at the shore
Driving and phoning
was never a bore.
From English with Shakespeare
To Algebra Two
There was Bio, Humanities
And Spanish to do.
I wish I'd known then
Back in freshman year,
some of what I've learned since
When I looked in the mirror.
High School has been,
with its bad and its good painful and fun
As it probably should
Meghan Scheetz
Class of '95