

EACH PASSING YEAR

As I entered high school, I was so full of fear.
But fear had left me by the end of freshman year.
All I could think of was the size of the school,
And whether or not the kids would find me cool.

By sophomore year I had a group of great friends,
But it was so important to follow all the trends.
My classes were hard, and the teachers were tough,
And I thought to myself, "Two more years . . . that's rough!"

Grades were all-consuming in my junior year,
Because college was looming ever so near.
My dreams of being a senior were about to come true,
Soon all the underclassmen would look up to me, too.

Now my senior year is coming to an end,
How will I survive without my high school friends?
Everything that seemed so important during high school,
Now seems insignificant and makes me feel like a fool.

I've heard it said that growing up is hard to do,
And I'm on my way to finding out if that's true.
Right now what my future holds is so unclear,
But I hope to gain success with each passing year.

Melissa Lies
Class of '96



This years **Senior Class Officers** are Danie Hall, David Hogan, and Elizabeth Naldi. These officers have made our senior year full of fun and excitement with all the activities they have planned. They should be commended for all their effort and hard work!



WE SURVIVED THE BLIZZARD OF '96!

