



Or has time rewritten every line?

As time has passed, whether it be four years or only one, have we felt a big change in ourselves since the beginning of our Freshman or sixth grade year? And what about the people around us? Will things ever be the same after high or junior high school? It is possibly the end of an old life and the beginning of a new one for each of us. Tell me, would we? Could we?

Would we take the same classes and make the same grades? Would we fall for the same person, or suffer through the two-a-days just to make that all-important touchdown? Would we really be the same kind of person, or would each of us change in some way?



Memories ...

May be beautiful and yet, The prom, the trophies, our friends, our accomplishments, all the good times we had.

What's too painful to remember ...

The defeats, the injuries, the band rehearsals at 8 a.m., the friend who moved away, the tough English tests. We simply choose to forget. So, it's laughter we will remember whenever we remember:

The Way We Were ...

Memories ...

